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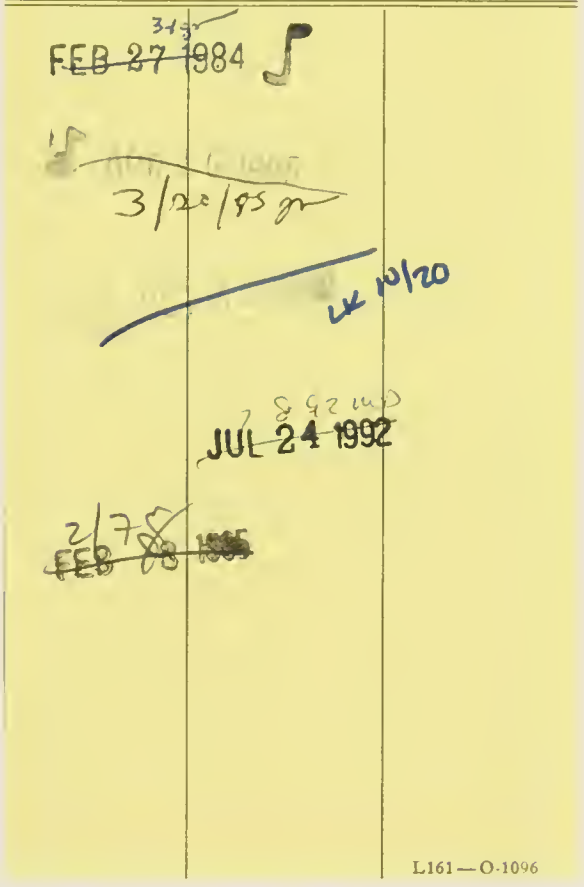

L161—O-1096

OTTO HARBACH
RUDOLF FRIML

You're in Love

A MUSICAL PLAY

G. SCHIRMER, New York

AFTER CAREFUL EXAMINATION OF THE
INNER MARGIN AND TYPE OF MATERIAL
WE HAVE SEWN THIS VOLUME BY HAND
SO IT CAN BE MORE EASILY OPENED
AND READ.

YOU'RE IN LOVE

A Musical Play

IN TWO ACTS

The Book and Lyrics by

OTTO HARBACH

and

EDWARD CLARK

The Music by

RUDOLF FRIML

Vocal Score, $5.00

OTTO HARBACH New York

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Nueva York y México

YOU'RE IN LOVE

PRODUCED FOR THE FIRST TIME
AT THE STAMFORD THEATRE, STAMFORD, CONN.
NOVEMBER 29th, 1916
UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF
ARTHUR HAMMERSTEIN

MUSICAL DIRECTOR
JOHN McGHIE
STAGE DIRECTOR
EDWARD CLARK

M1507 Music
F741627

ORIGINAL CAST OF CHARACTERS

JUDGE BREWSTER	Jack Raffael
LACEY HART	Lawrence Wheat
DOROTHY	May Thompson
MRS. PAYTON	Florine Arnold
GEORGIANA	Marie Flynn
HOBBY DOUGLAS	Harry Clarke
MR. WIX	Al. Roberts
CAPTAIN	Albert Pellaton
DECK STEWARD	George Pierpont
STEWARDESS	Virginia Wynn
PASSENGERS	Barbara Valdini M. Cunningham Hazel Clements
SAILORS	C. Balfour Lloyd Gilbert Wells

Guests and Friends

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

ACT I. Santa Monica Hotel, Southern California.

ACT II. ON BOARD THE S. S. "HIGH HOPE."—Three Days Out.

MUSICAL NUMBERS

Act I

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Act II

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You're in Love

Overture

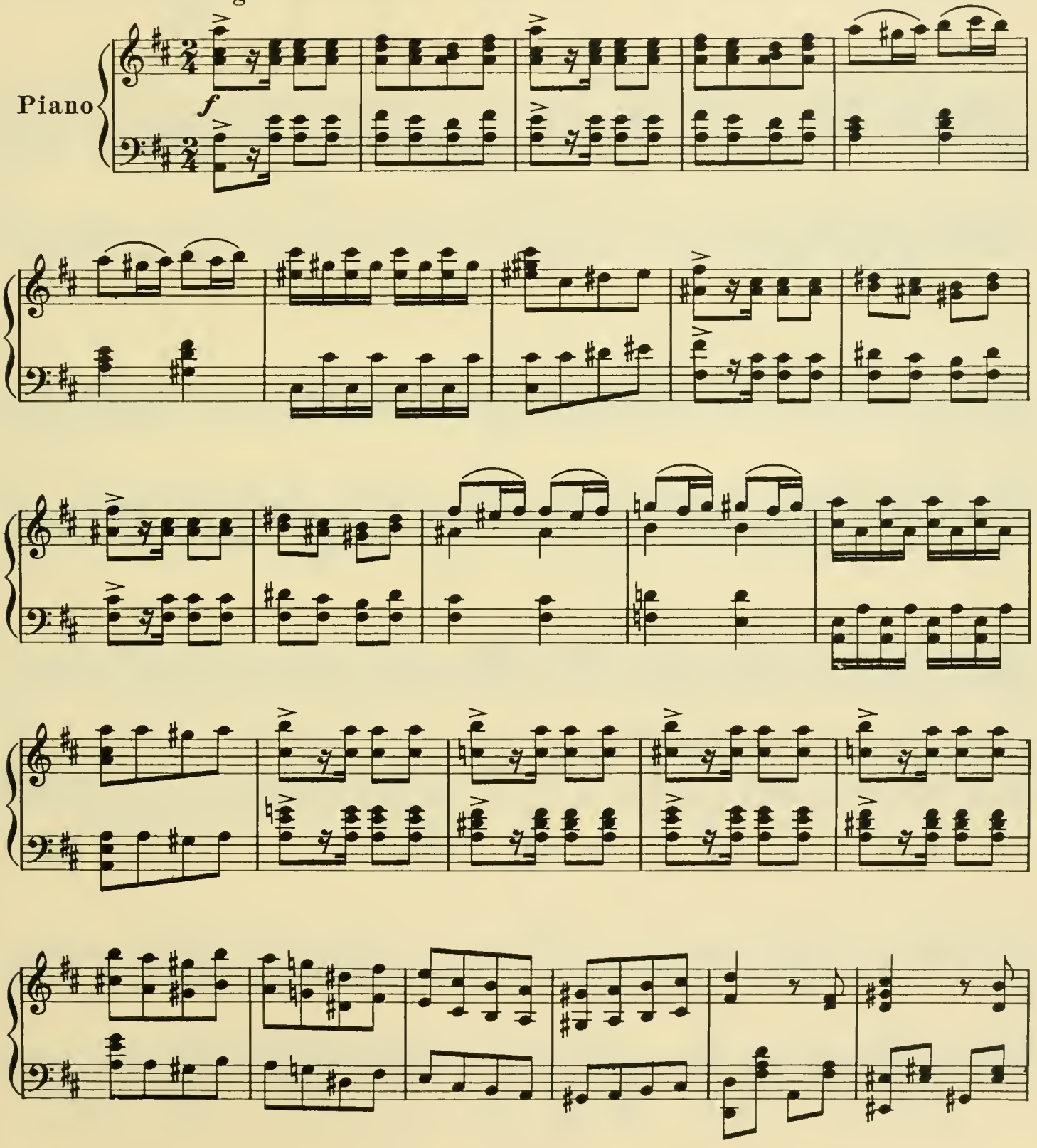
Lyrics by
Otto Harbach and
Edward Clark

Music by
Rudolf Friml

Allegro

Piano

f



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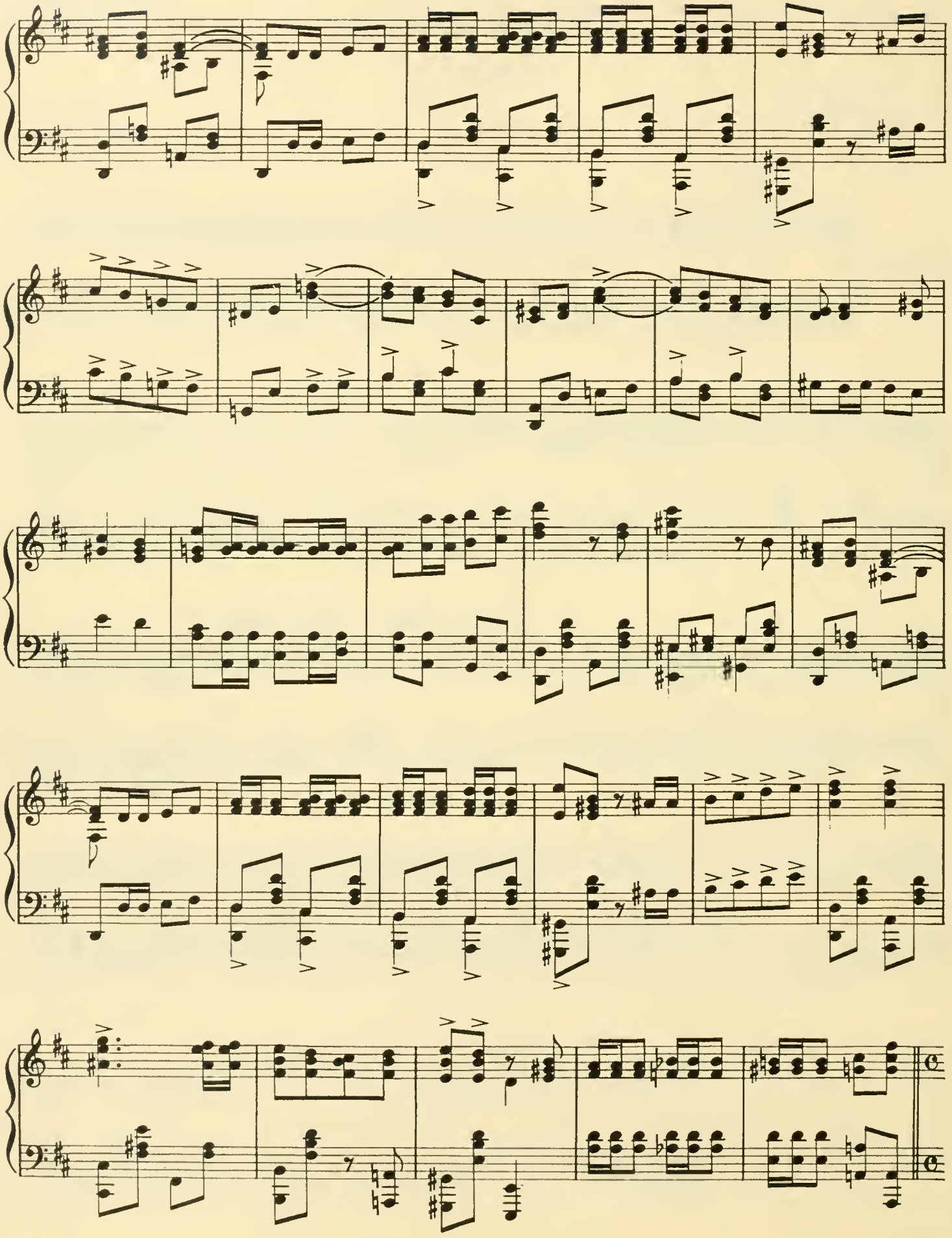
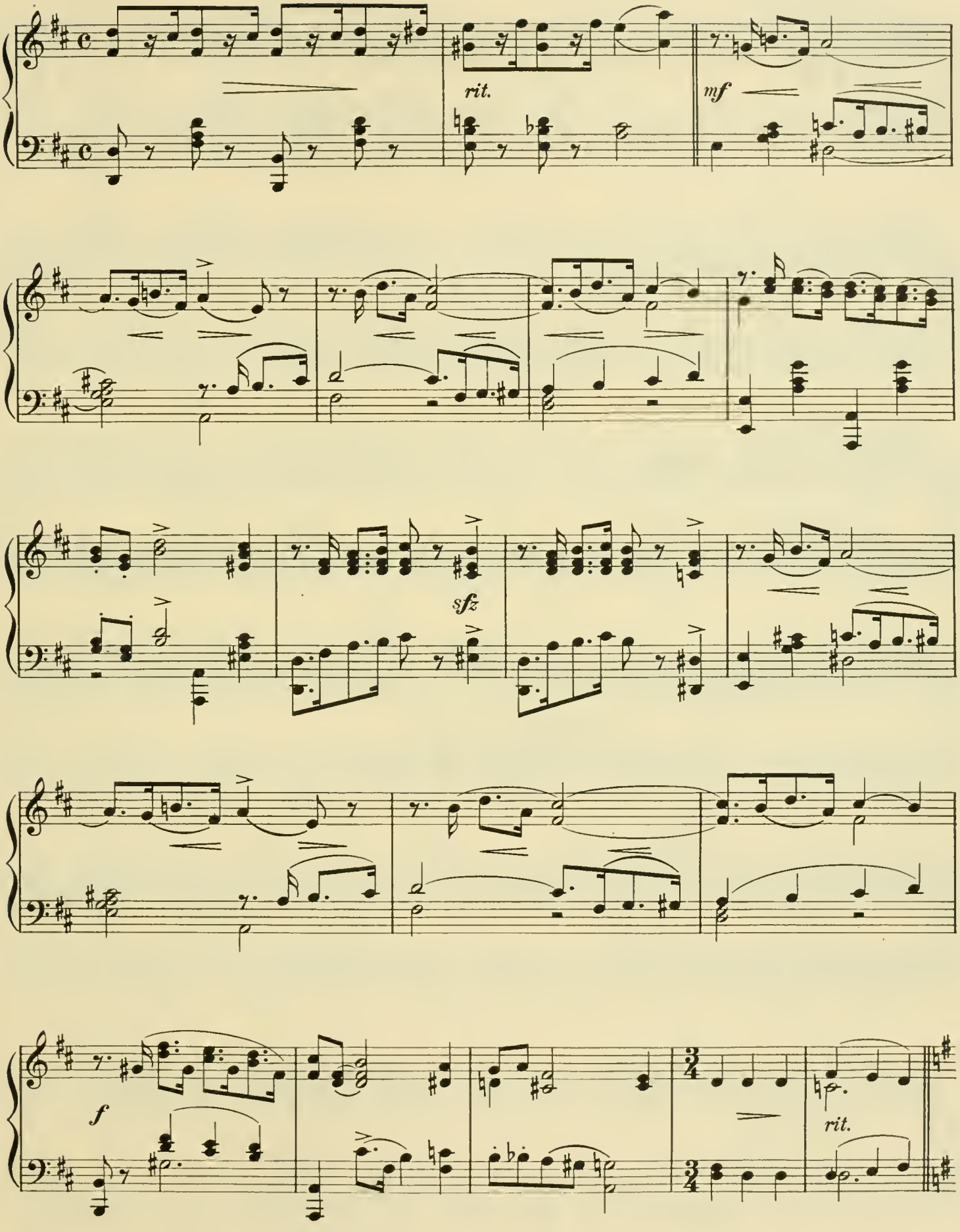
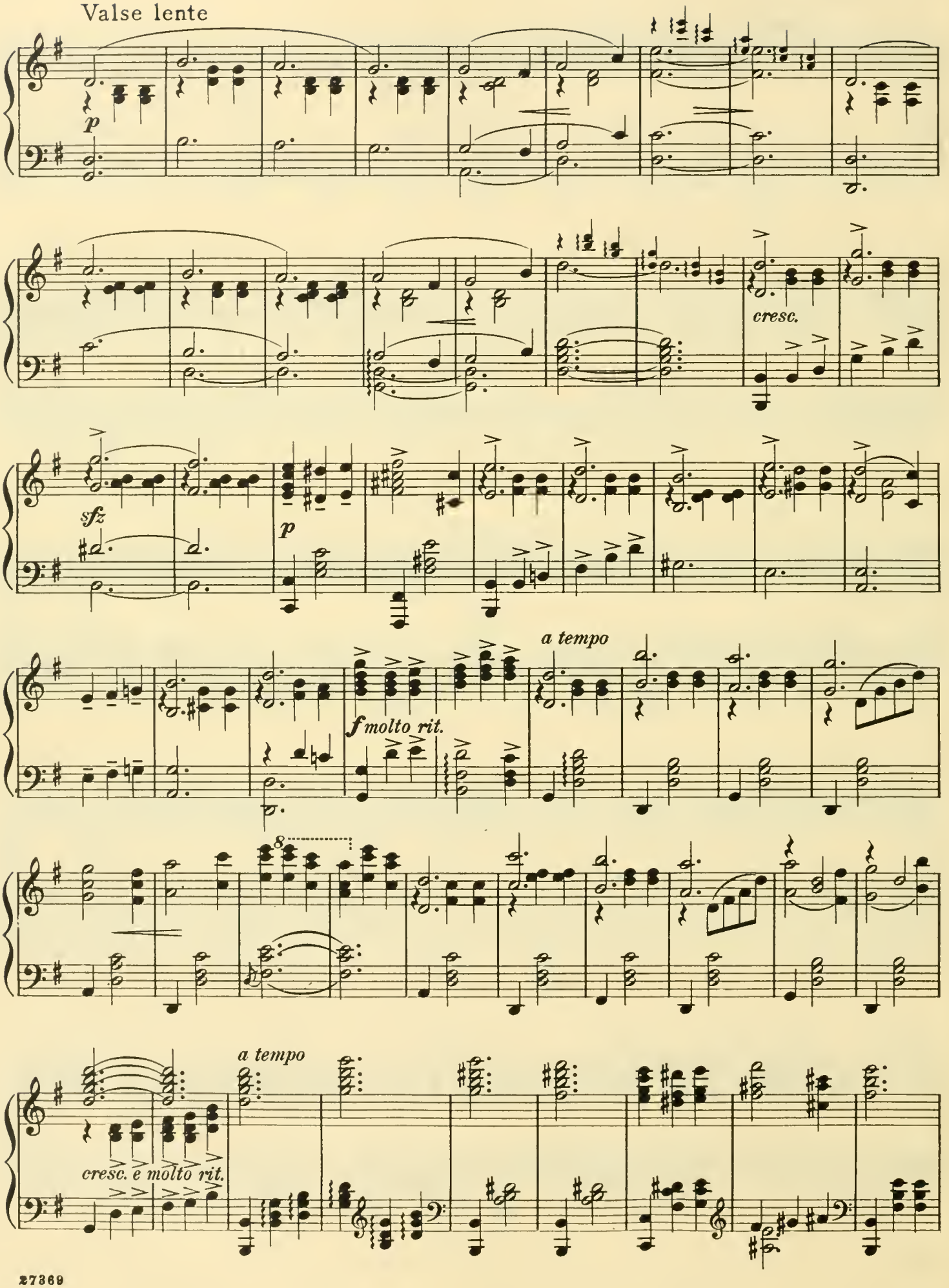
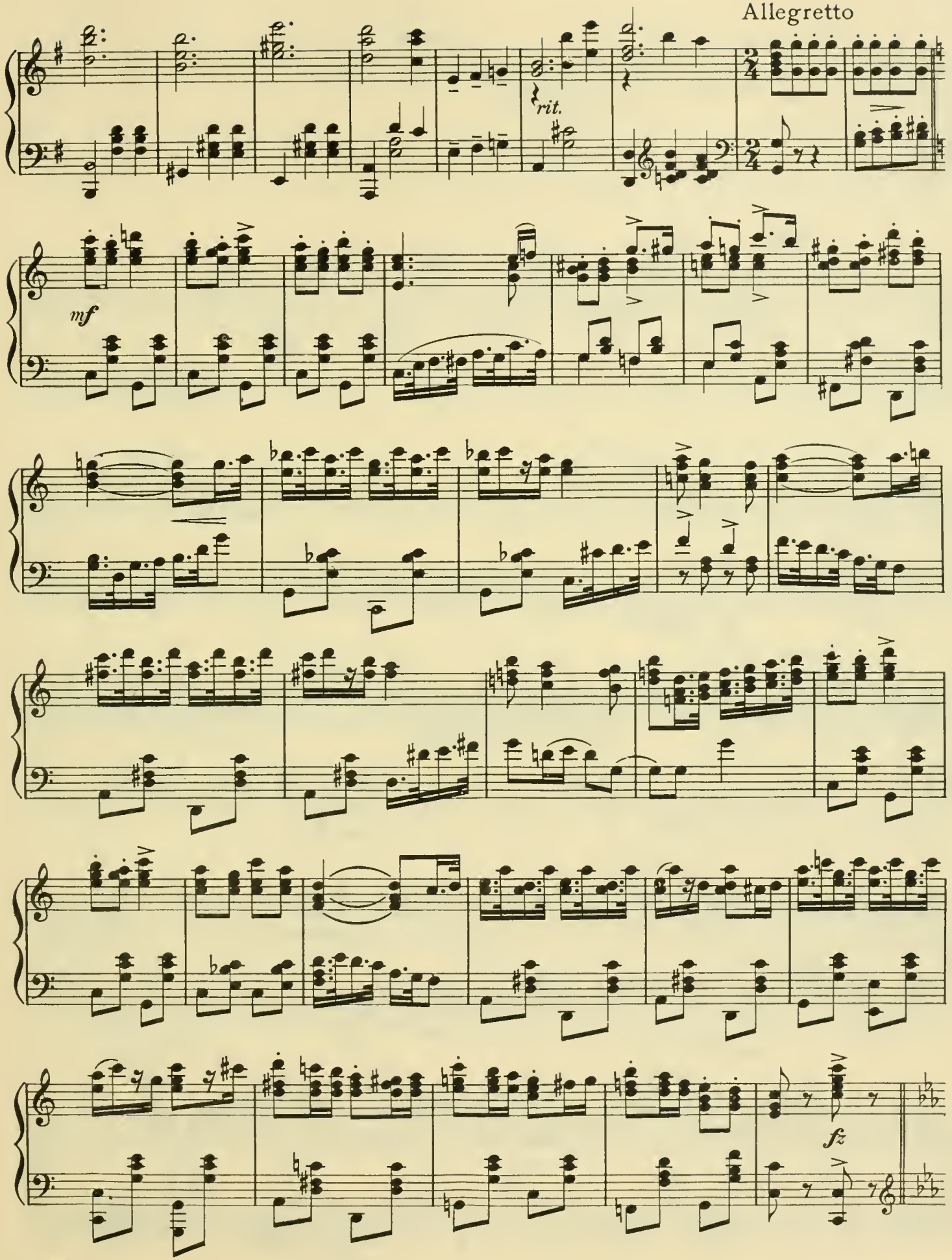


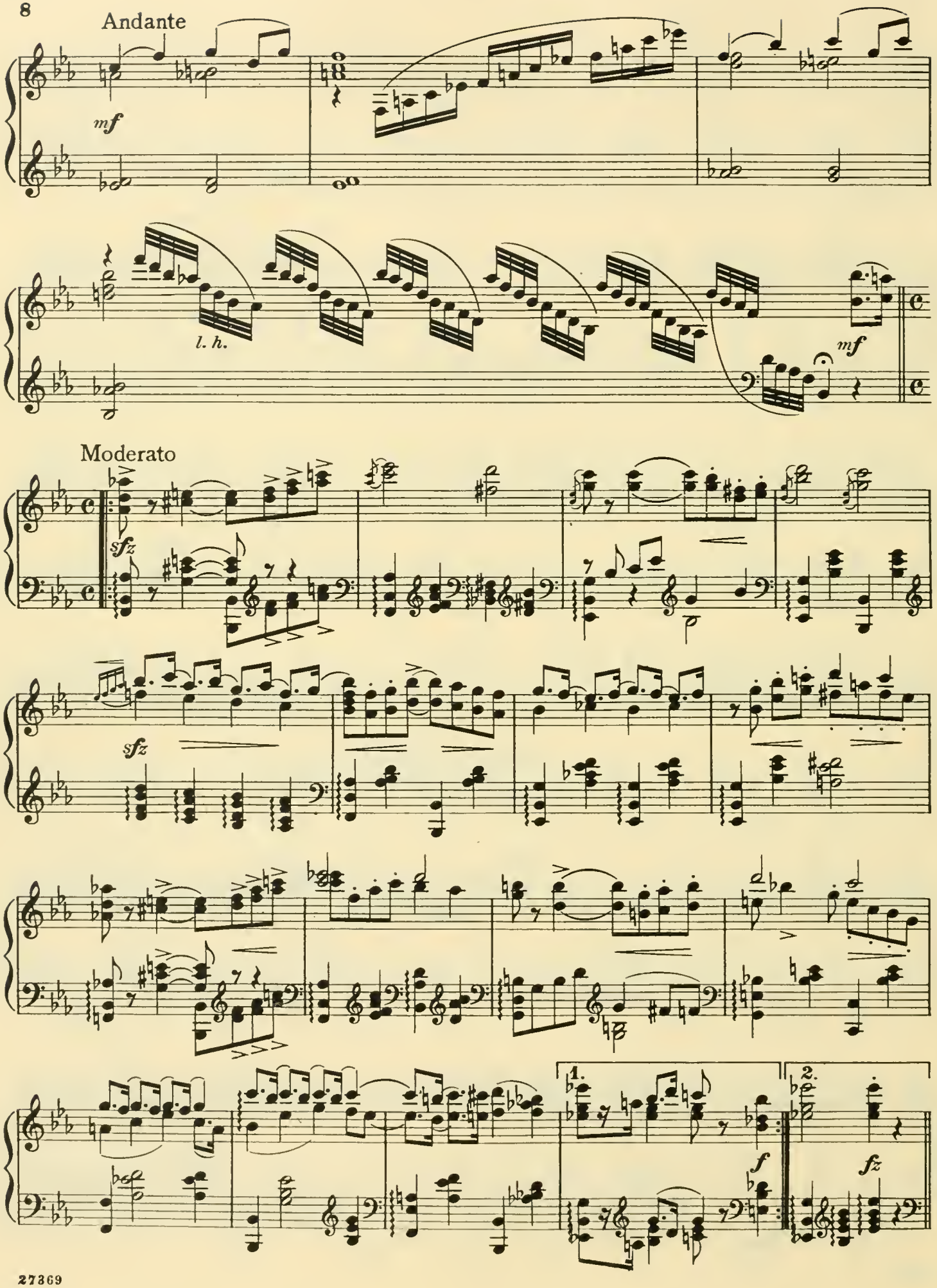
Allegretto



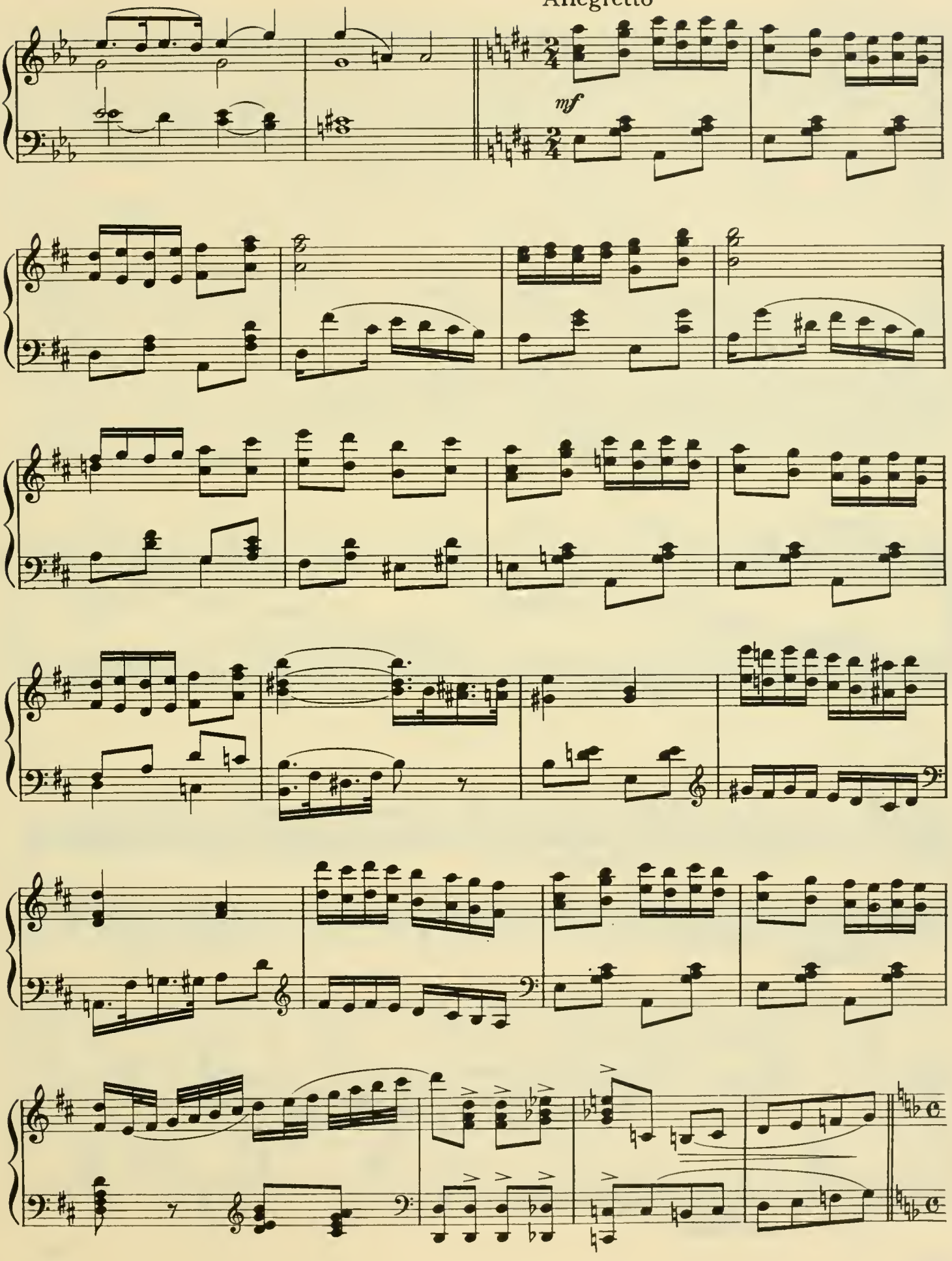

Valse lente
p
cresc.
sfz
p
a tempo
f molto rit.
8
a tempo
cresc. e molto rit.

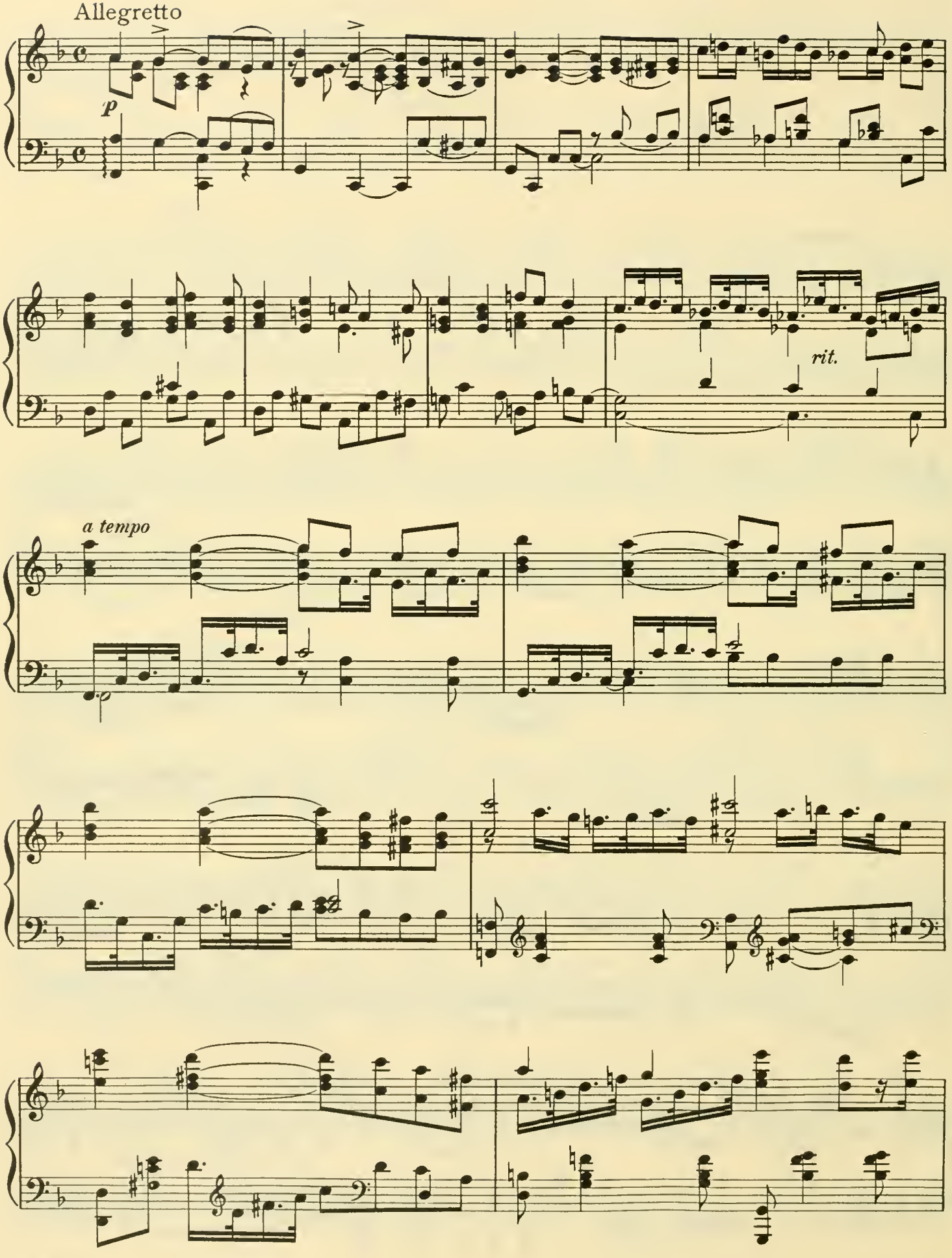
Allegretto

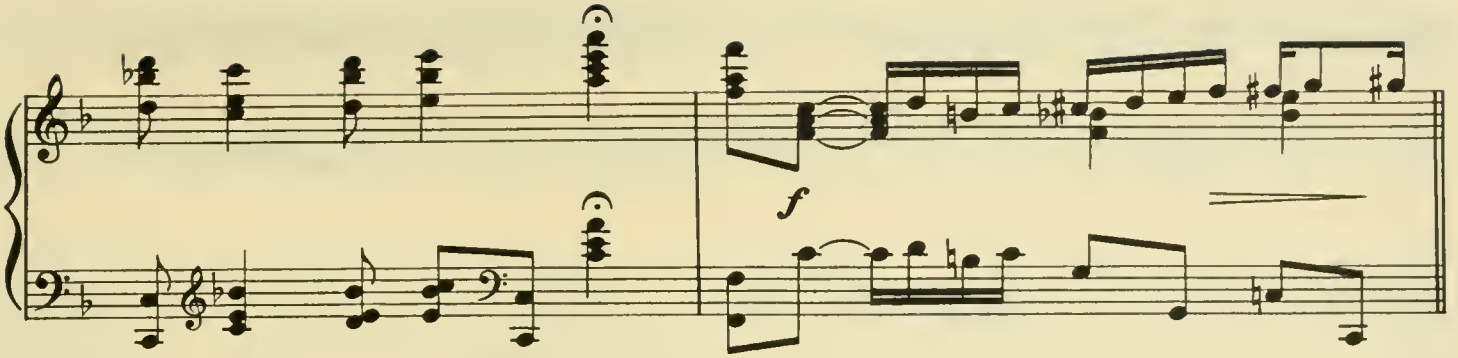


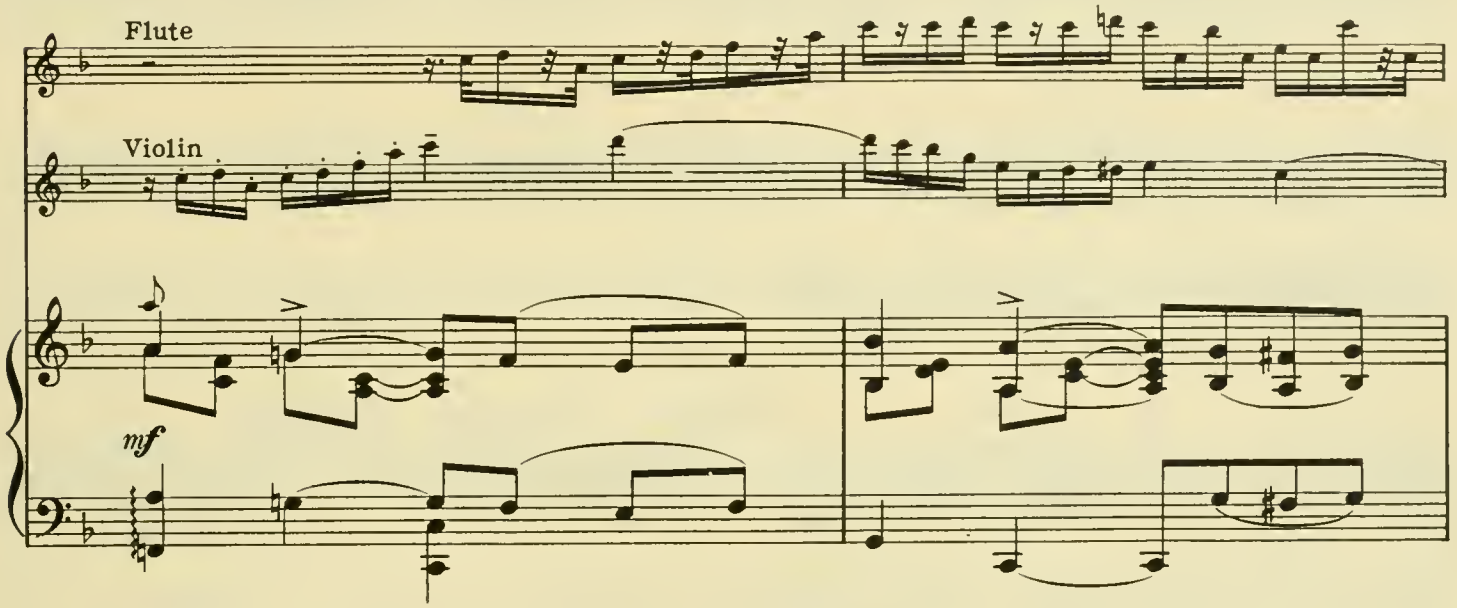

Andante
mf
l. h.
mf
Moderato
sfz
sfz
1.
2.
f
fz

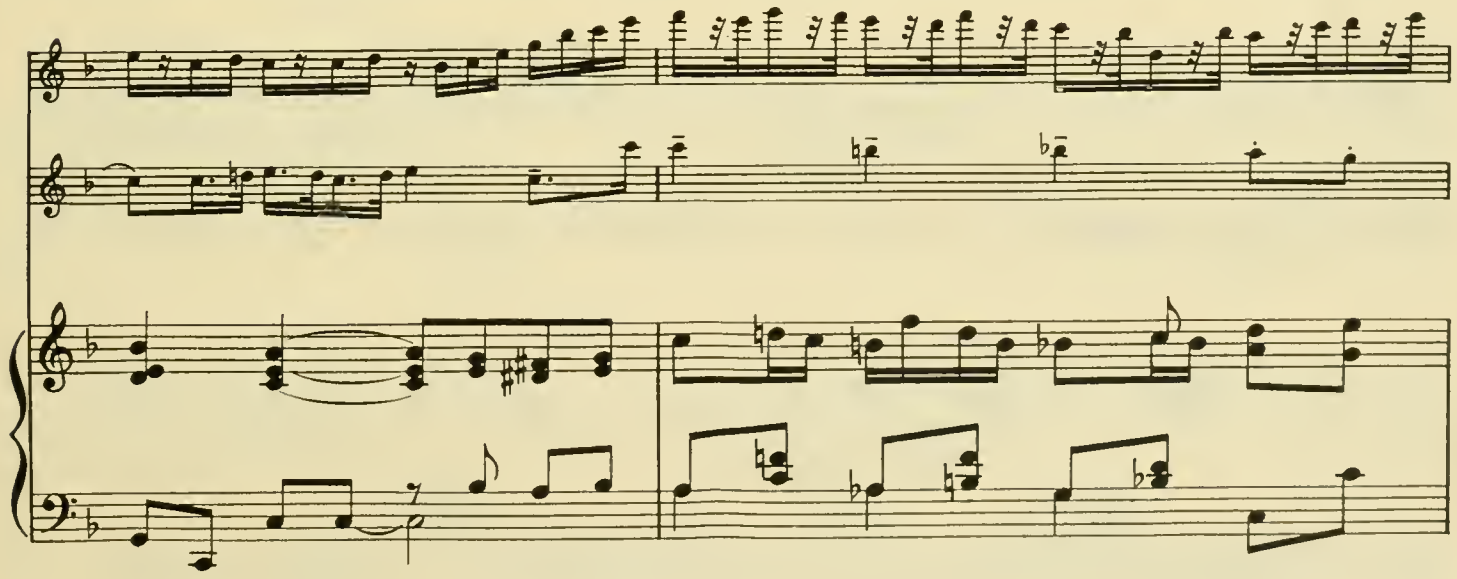
Allegretto

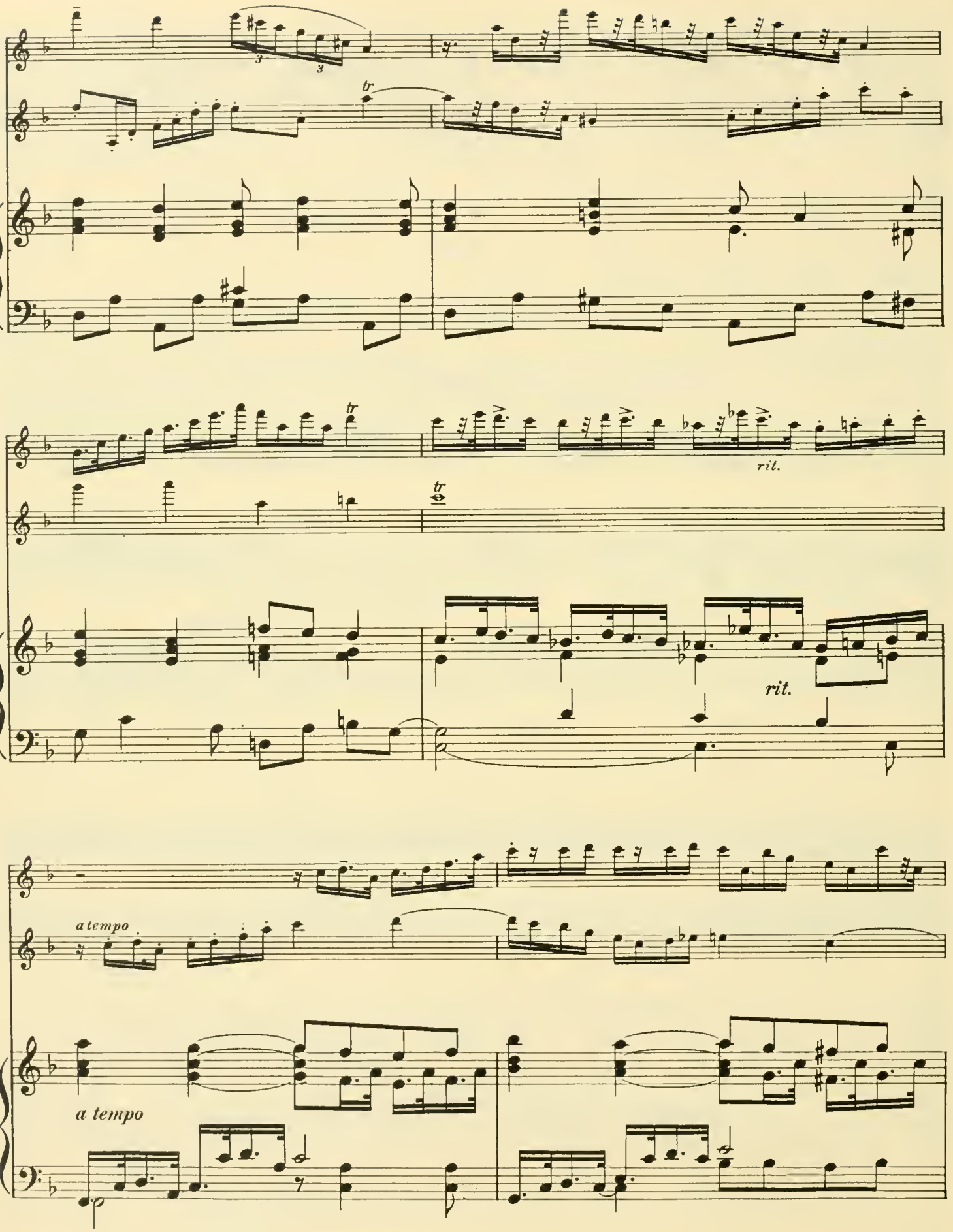


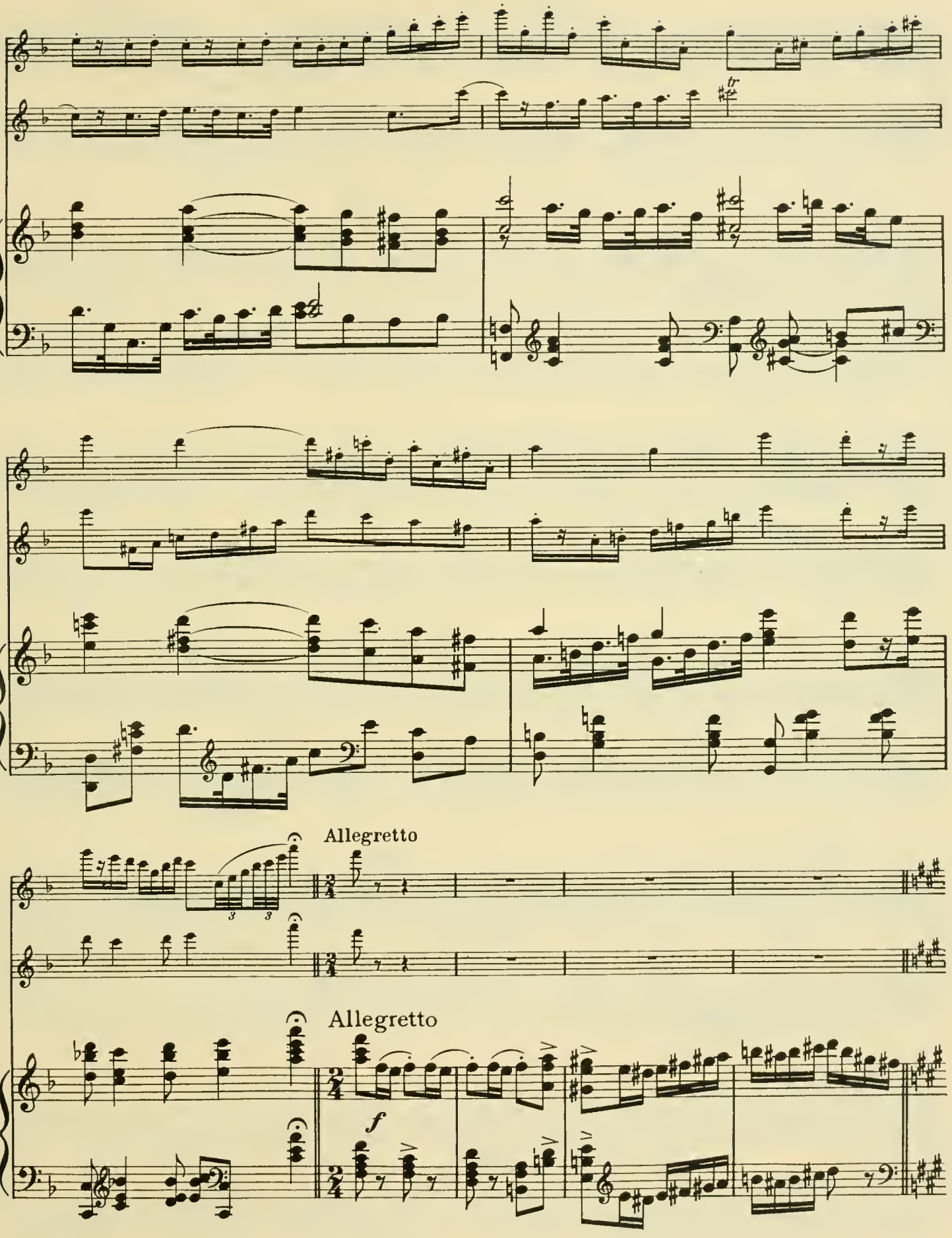

Allegretto
p
rit.
a tempo

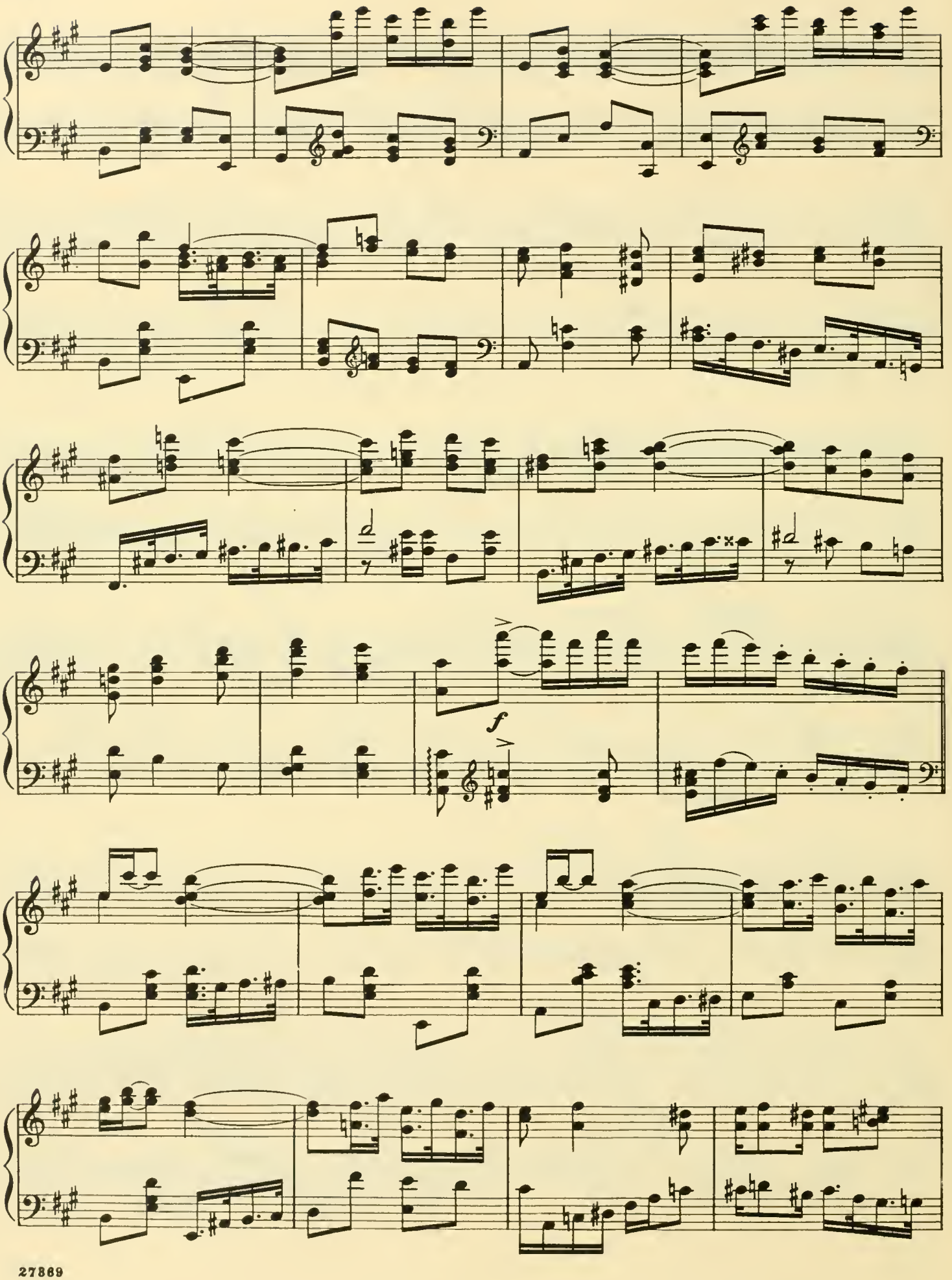

f


Flute
Violin
mf




tr
tr
rit.
tr
rit.
a tempo
a tempo


Allegretto
Allegretto
f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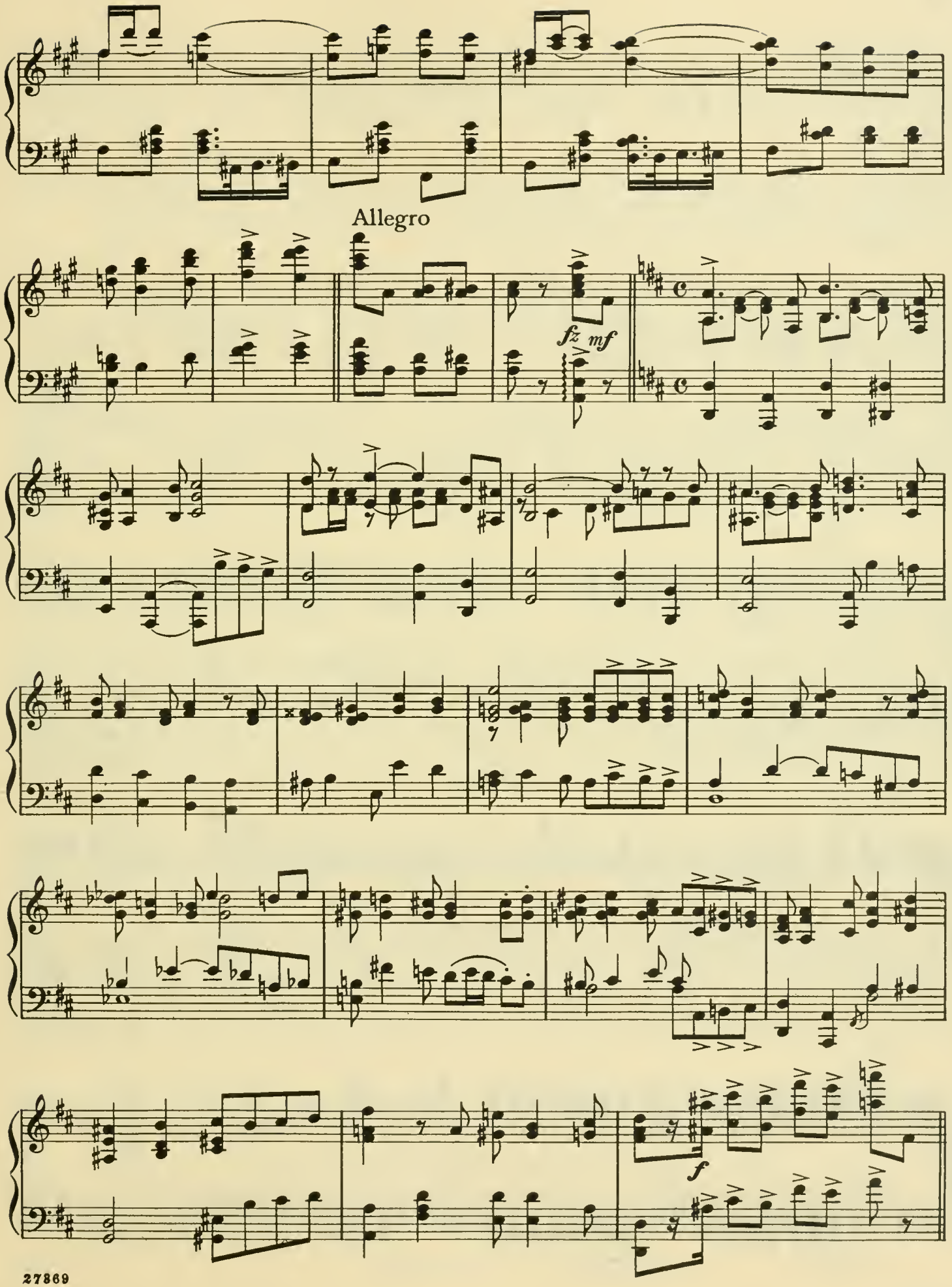
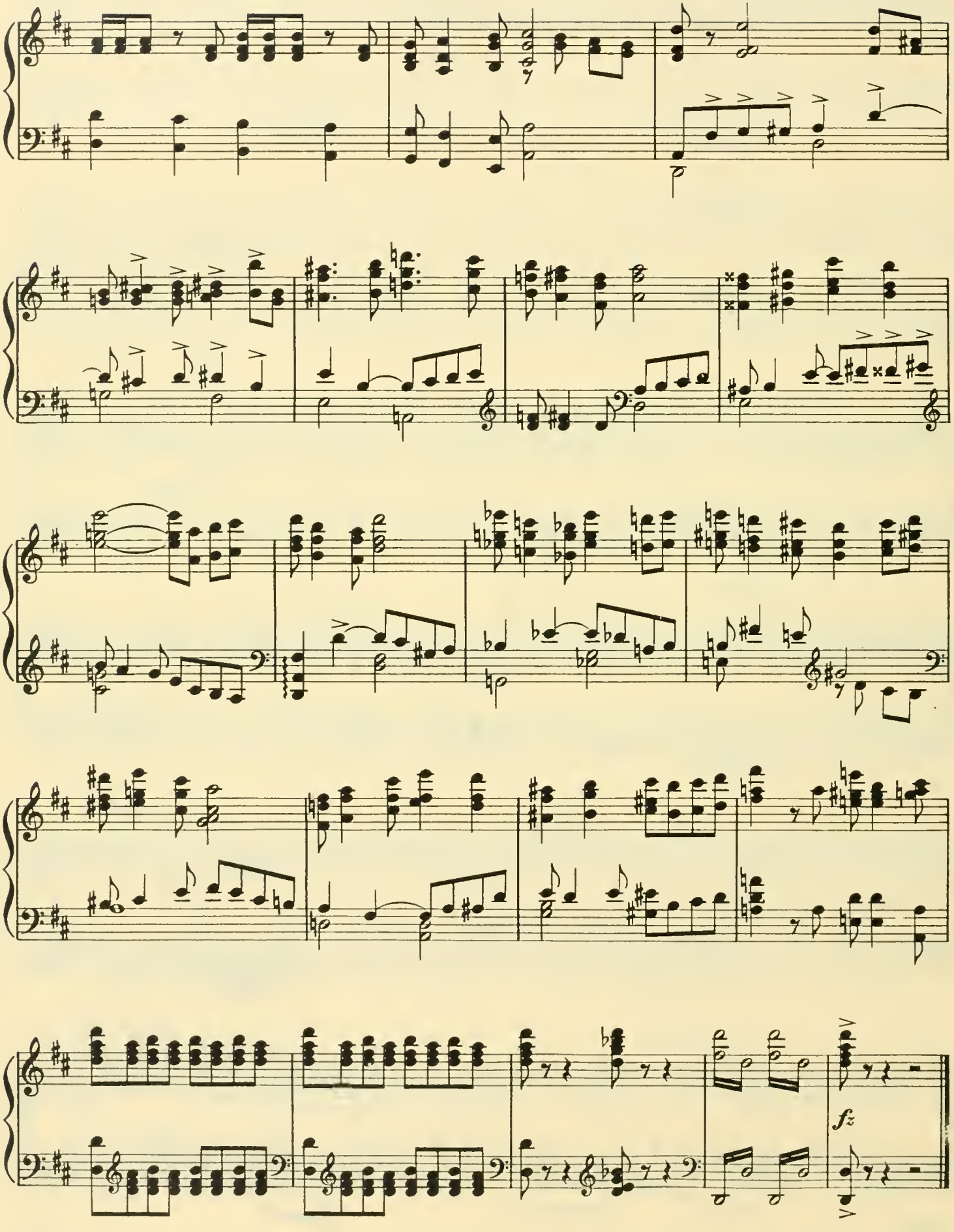

Allegro
fz mf
f


fz

ACT I

Opening Chorus

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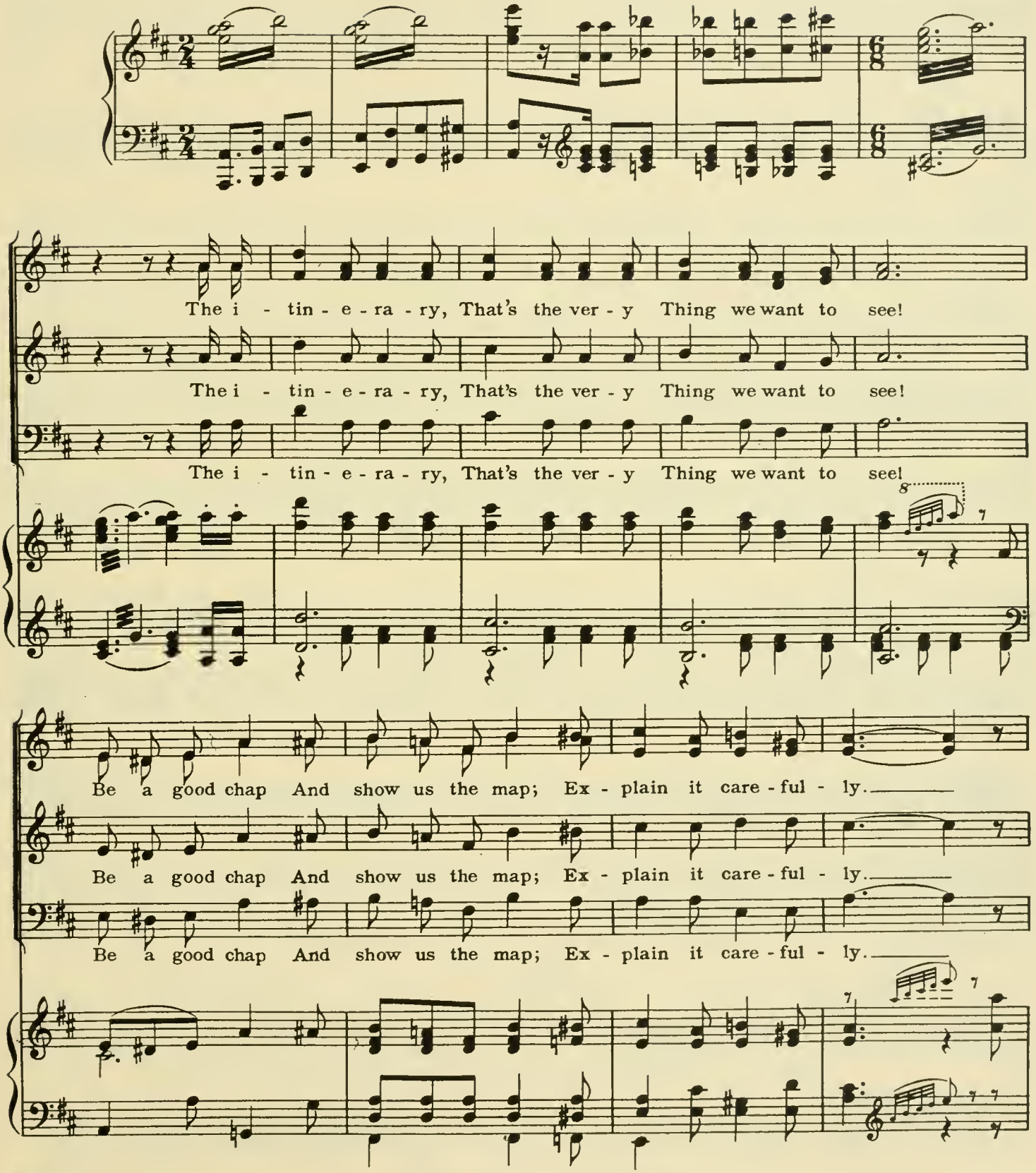
Lyrics by
Otto Harbach and
Edward Clark

Music by
Rudolf Friml

Allegro



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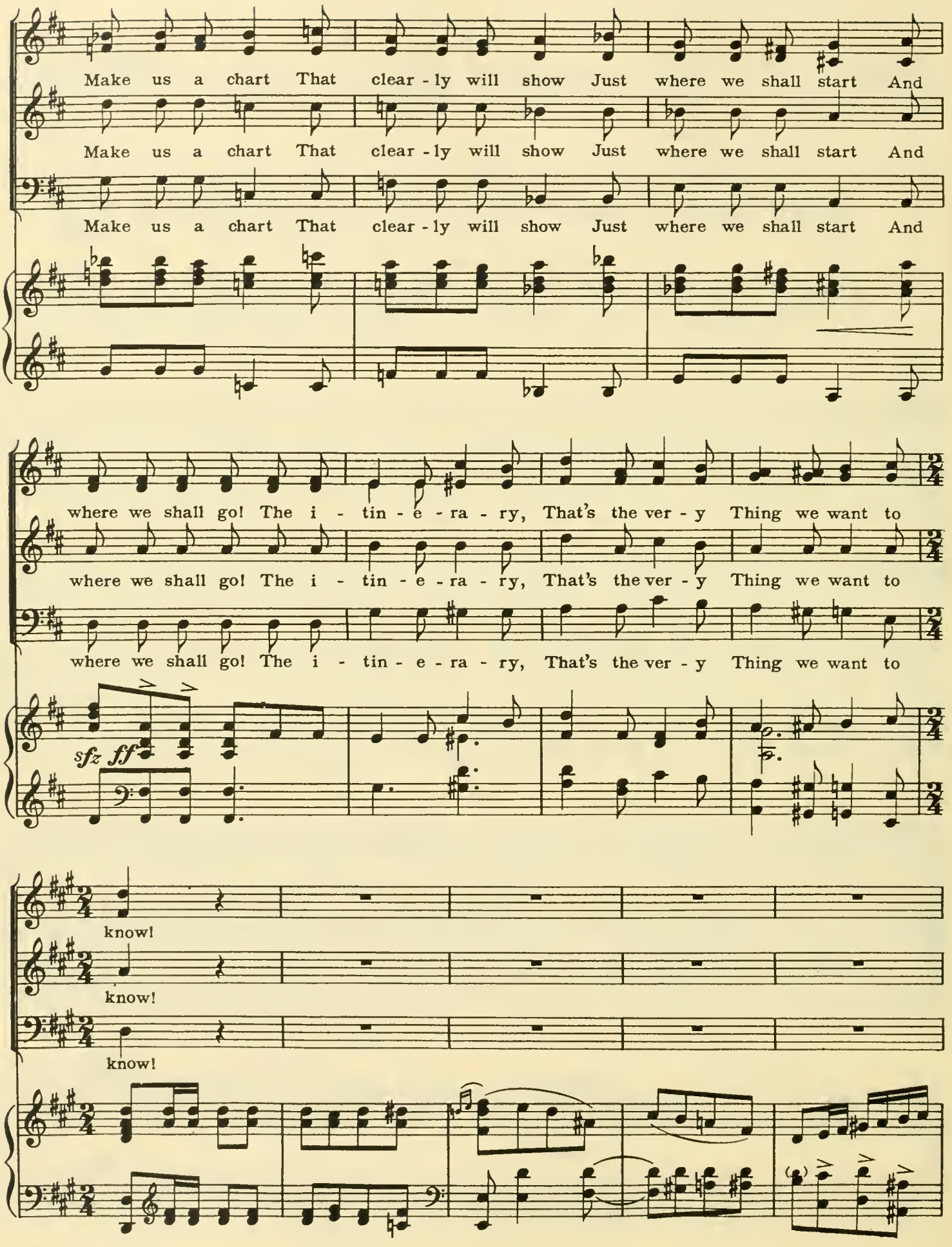
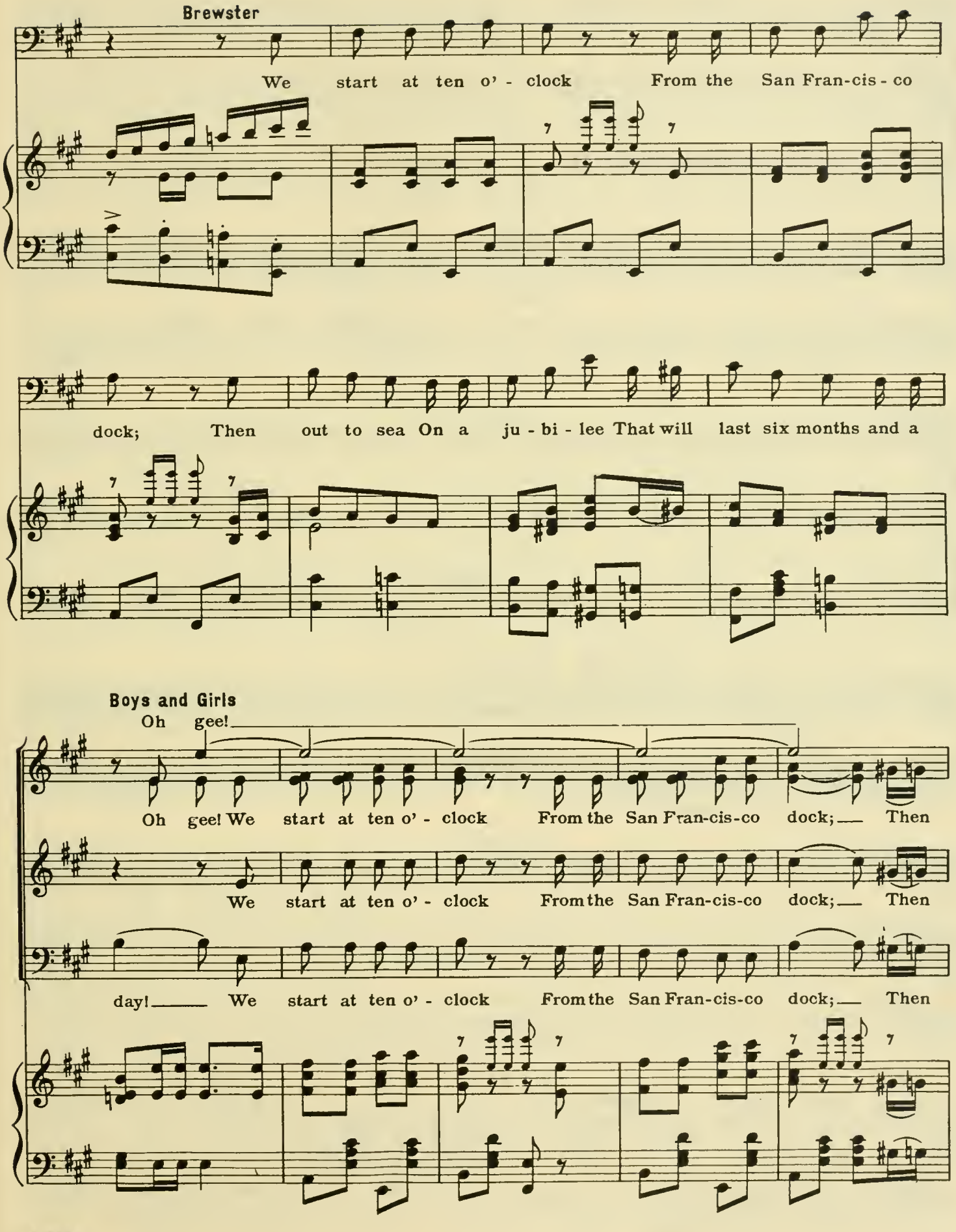
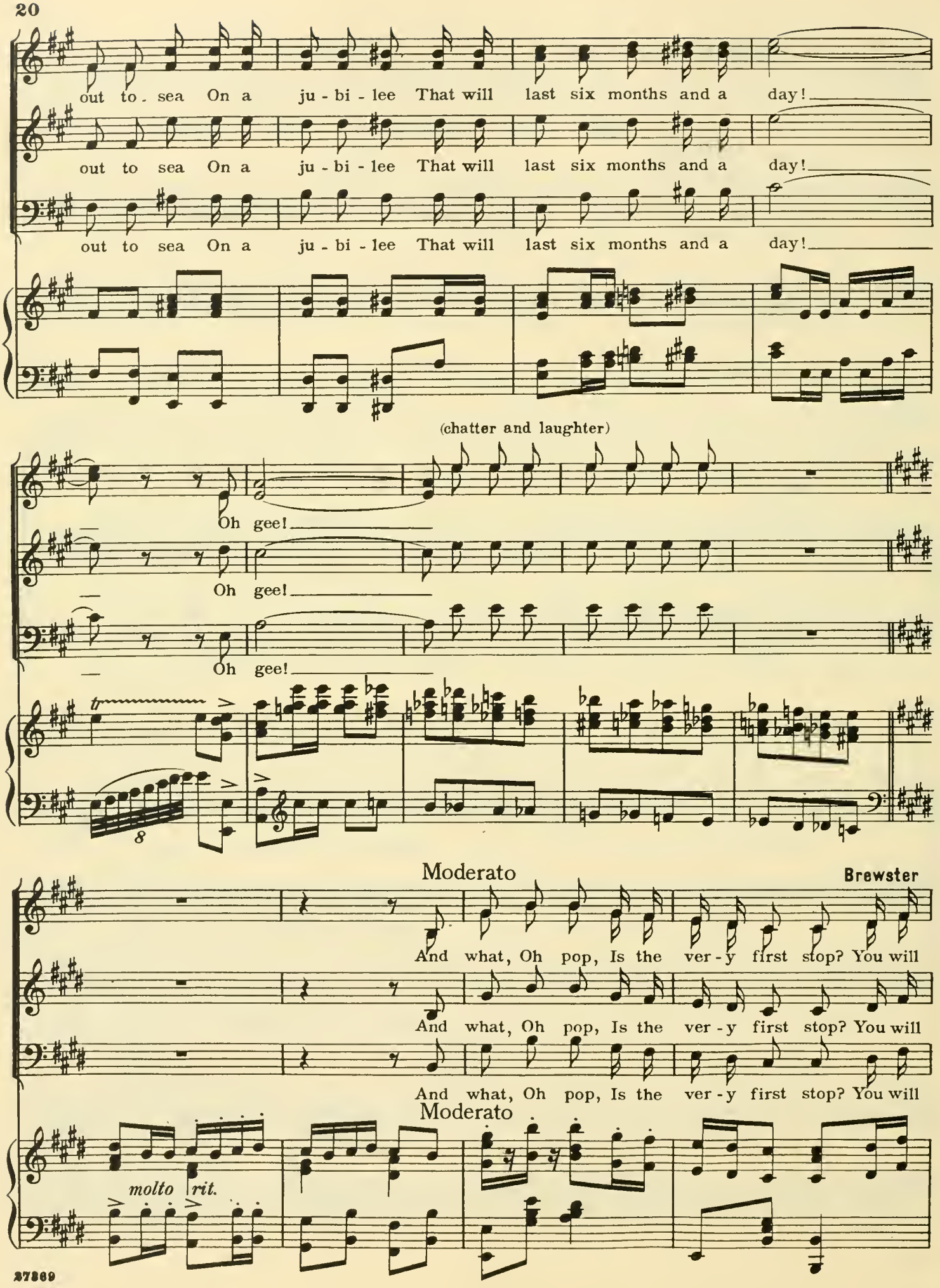
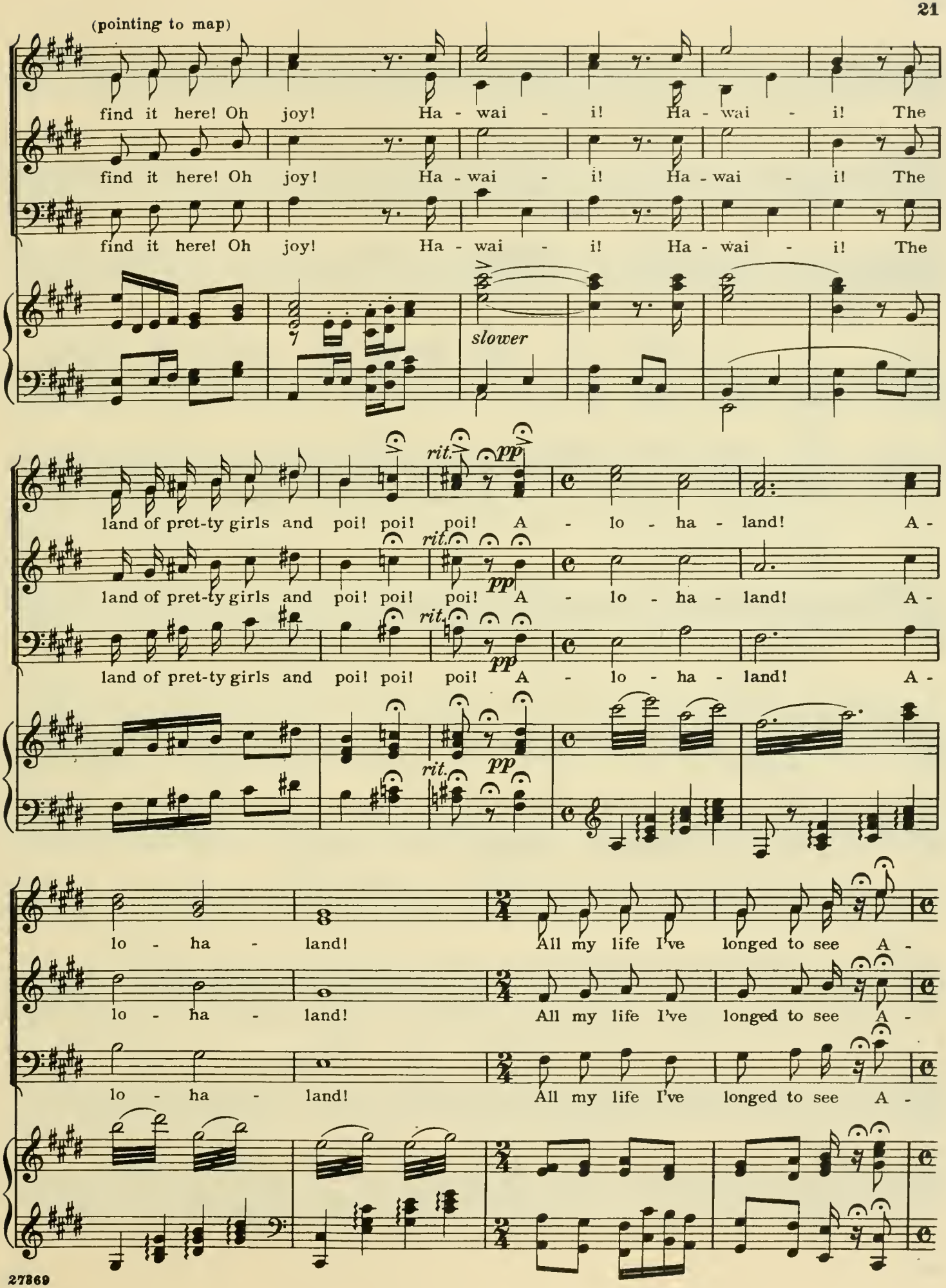
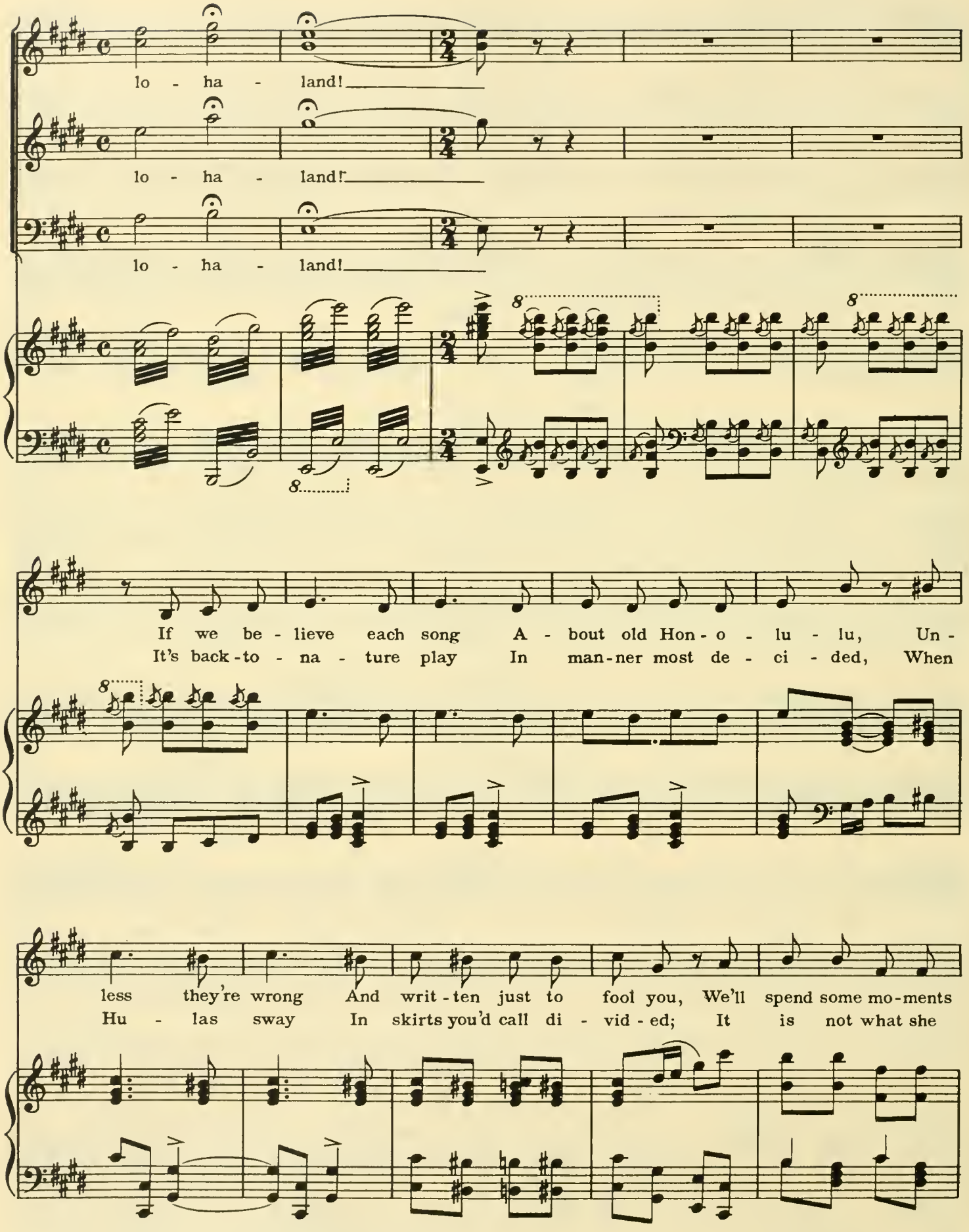
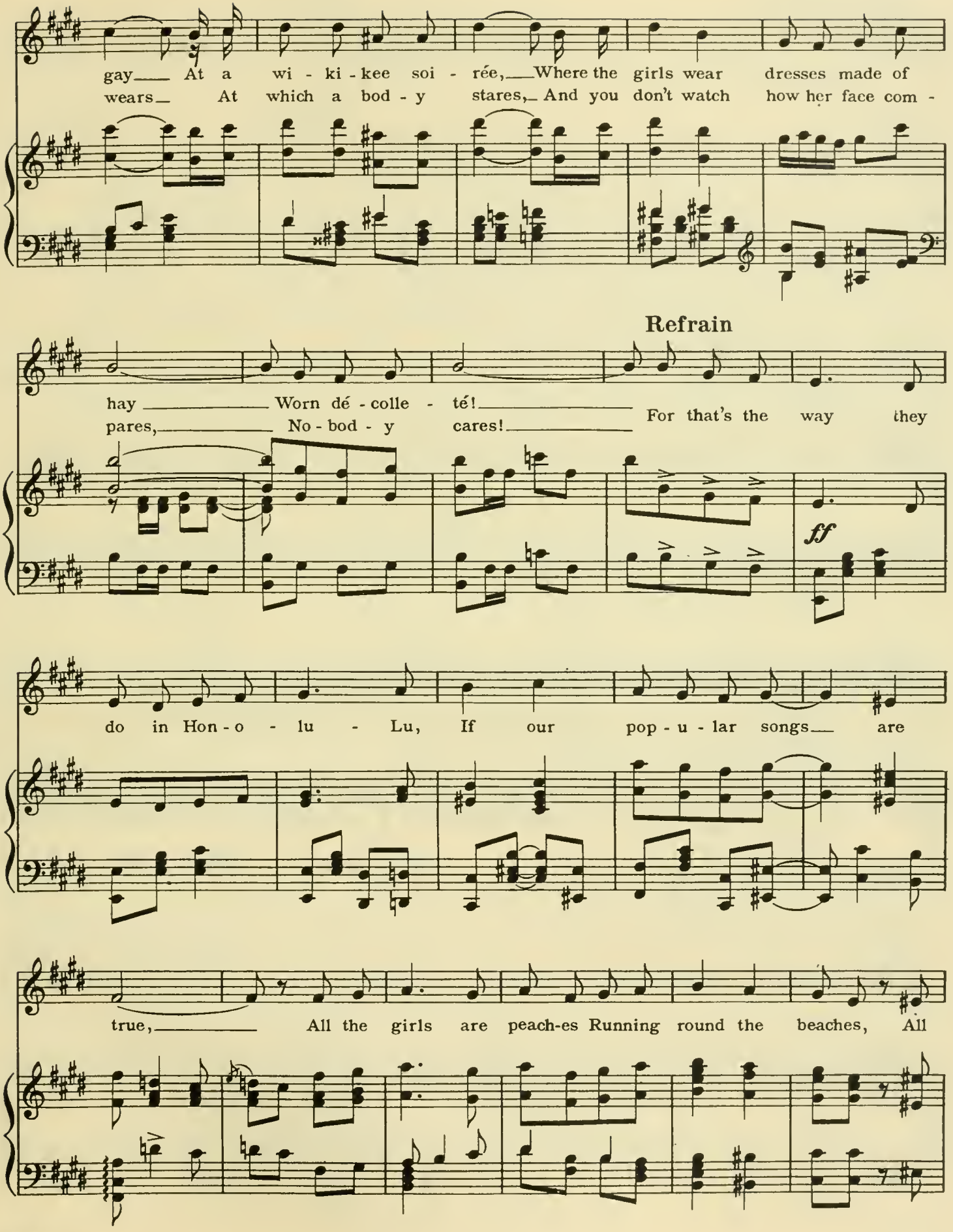

Make us a chart That clear - ly will show Just where we shall start And
Make us a chart That clear - ly will show Just where we shall start And
Make us a chart That clear - ly will show Just where we shall start And
where we shall go! The i - tin - e - ra - ry, That's the ver - y Thing we want to
where we shall go! The i - tin - e - ra - ry, That's the ver - y Thing we want to
where we shall go! The i - tin - e - ra - ry, That's the ver - y Thing we want to
sfz ff
know!
know!
know!

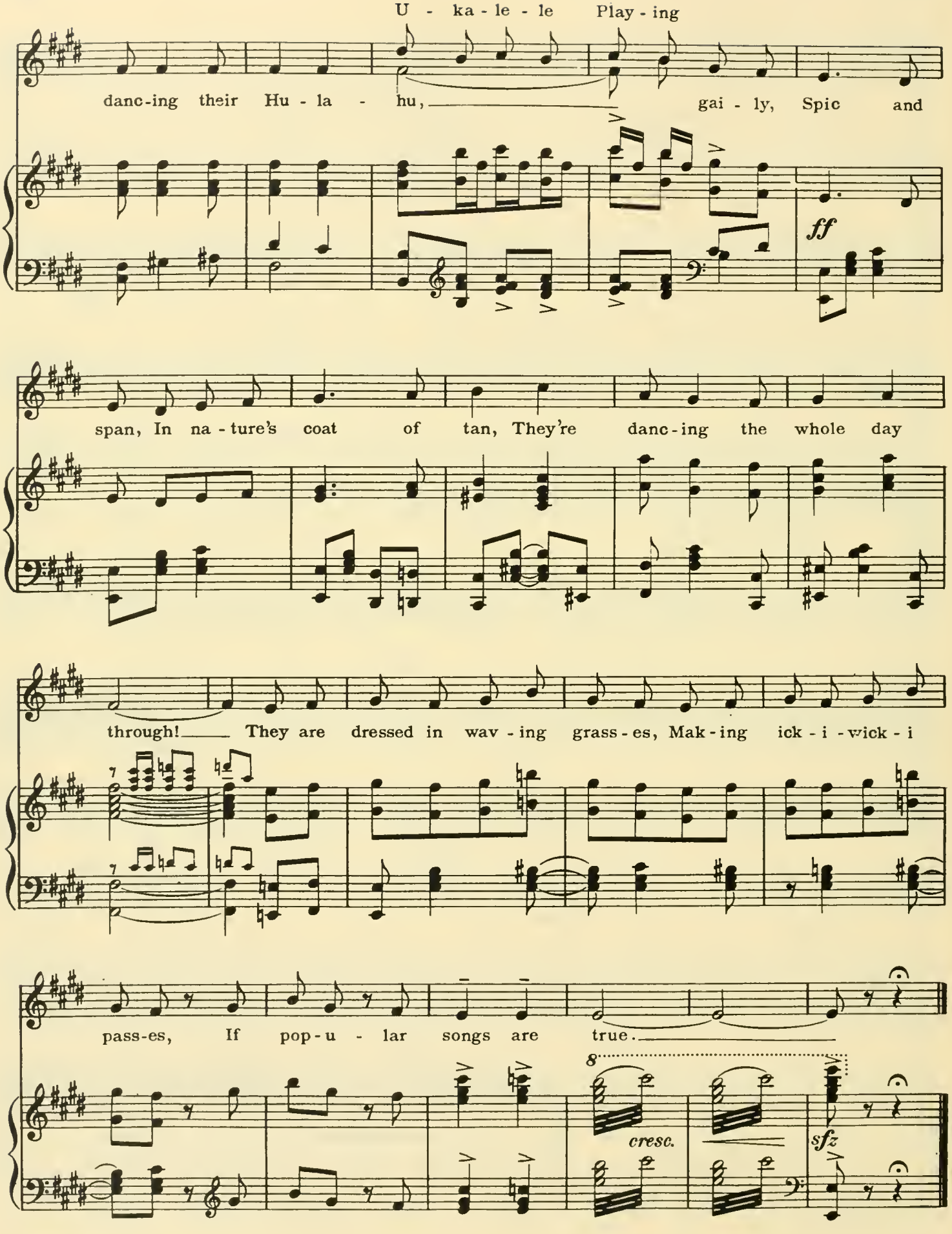

Brewster
We start at ten o' - clock From the San Fran-cis - co
dock; Then out to sea On a ju - bi - lee That will last six months and a
Boys and Girls
Oh gee!
Oh gee! We start at ten o' - clock From the San Fran-cis-co dock; Then
We start at ten o' - clock From the San Fran-cis-co dock; Then
day! We start at ten o' - clock From the San Fran-cis-co dock; Then


out to sea On a ju - bi - lee That will last six months and a day!
out to sea On a ju - bi - lee That will last six months and a day!
out to sea On a ju - bi - lee That will last six months and a day!
(chatter and laughter)
Oh gee!
Oh gee!
Oh gee!
Moderato
Brewster
And what, Oh pop, Is the ver - y first stop? You will
And what, Oh pop, Is the ver - y first stop? You will
And what, Oh pop, Is the ver - y first stop? You will
Moderato
molto rit.


(pointing to map)
find it here! Oh joy! Ha - wai - i! Ha - wai - i! The
find it here! Oh joy! Ha - wai - i! Ha - wai - i! The
find it here! Oh joy! Ha - wai - i! Ha - wai - i! The
slower
rit.
pp
land of pret-ty girls and poi! poi! poi! A - lo - ha - land! A -
land of pret-ty girls and poi! poi! poi! A - lo - ha - land! A -
land of pret-ty girls and poi! poi! poi! A - lo - ha - land! A -
lo - ha - land!
All my life I've longed to see A -
lo - ha - land!
All my life I've longed to see A -
lo - ha - land!
All my life I've longed to see A -


lo - ha - land!
lo - ha - land!
lo - ha - land!
If we be - lieve each song A - bout old Hon - o - lu - lu, Un -
It's back - to - na - ture play In man - ner most de - ci - ded, When
less they're wrong And writ - ten just to fool you, We'll spend some mo - ments
Hu - las sway In skirts you'd call di - vid - ed; It is not what she


gay At a wi - ki - kee soi - rée, Where the girls wear dresses made of
wears At which a bod - y stares, And you don't watch how her face com -
Refrain
hay Worn dé - colle - té! For that's the way they
pares, No - bod - y cares!
ff
do in Hon - o - lu - Lu, If our pop - u - lar songs are
true, All the girls are peach-es Running round the beaches, All


U - ka - le - le Play - ing
danc-ing their Hu - la - hu, gai - ly, Spic and
ff
span, In na - ture's coat of tan, They're danc-ing the whole day
through! They are dressed in wav - ing grass - es, Mak - ing ick - i - wick - i
pass-es, If pop - u - lar songs are true.
8
cresc.
sfz

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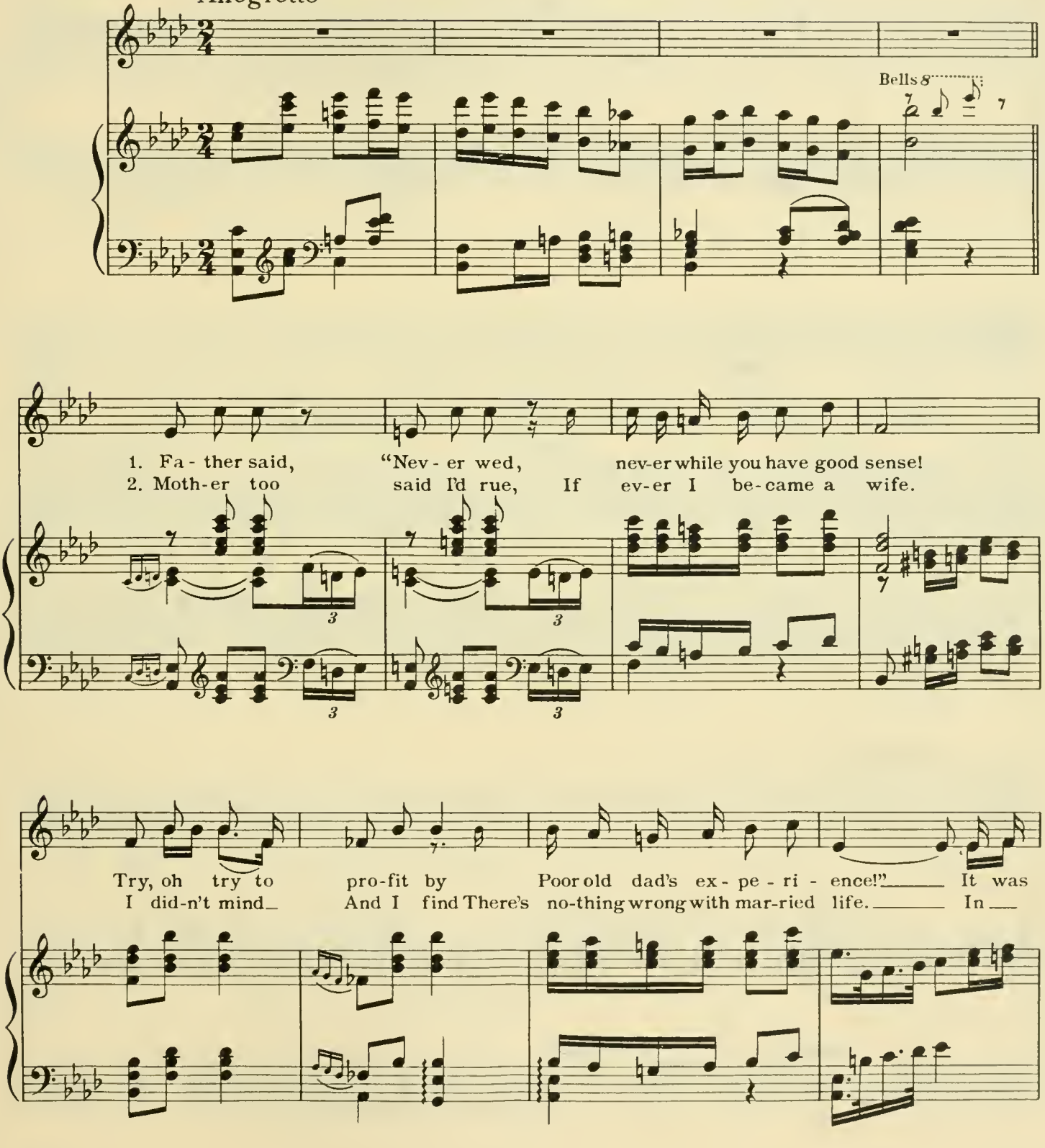
Married Life

Lyrics by
Otto Harbach
and Edward Clark

Music by
Rudolf Friml

Allegretto



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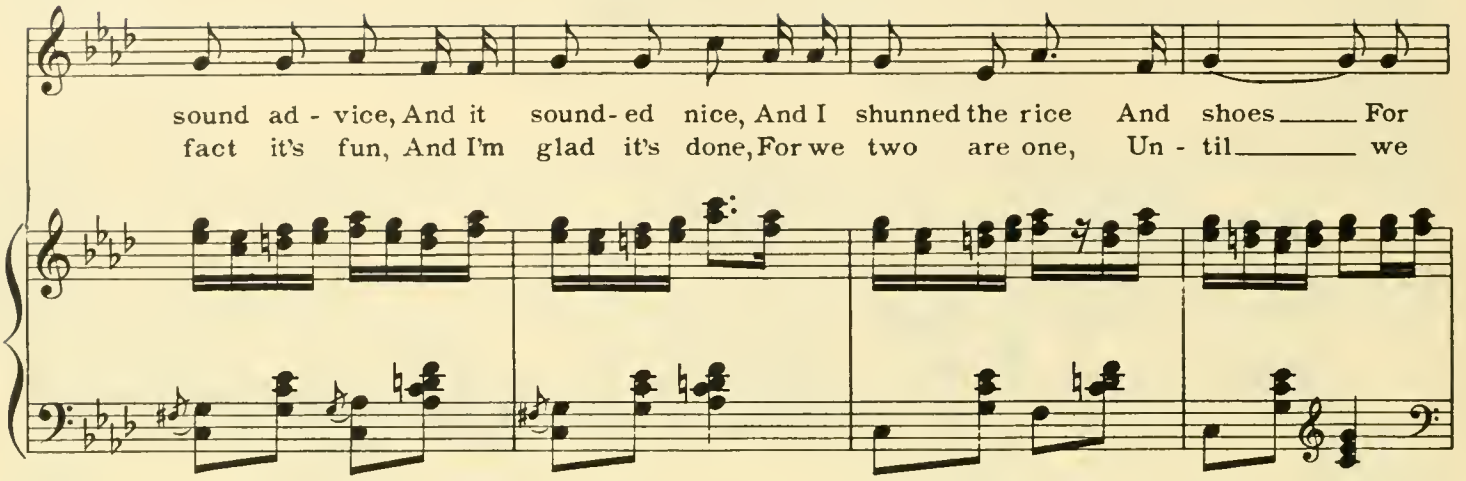
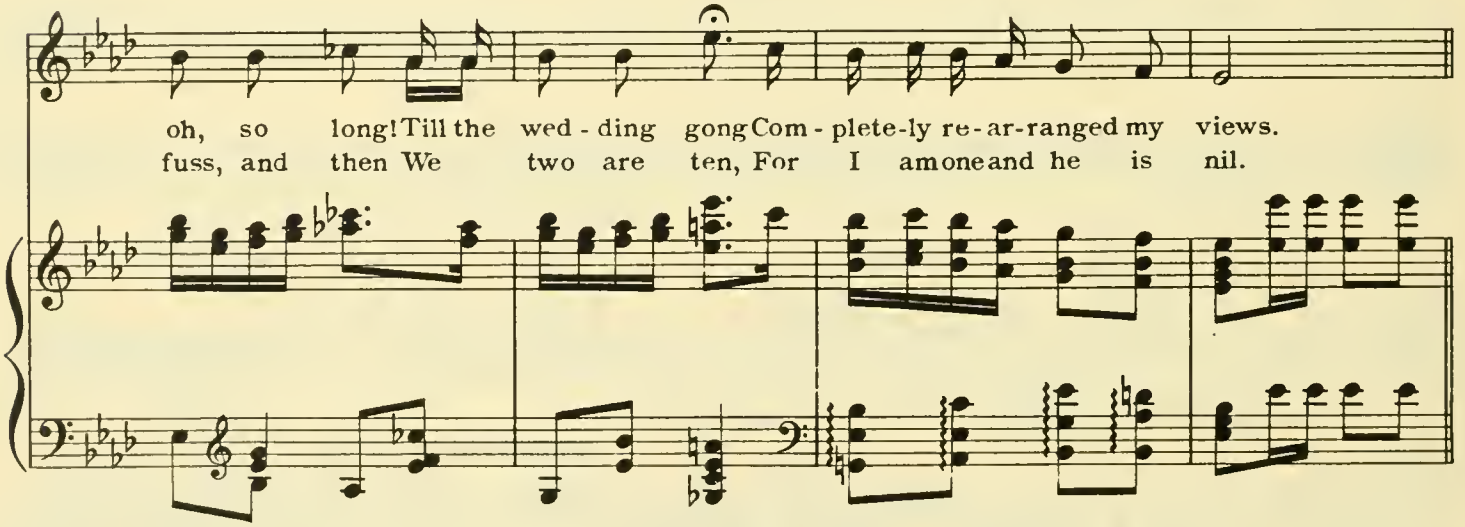
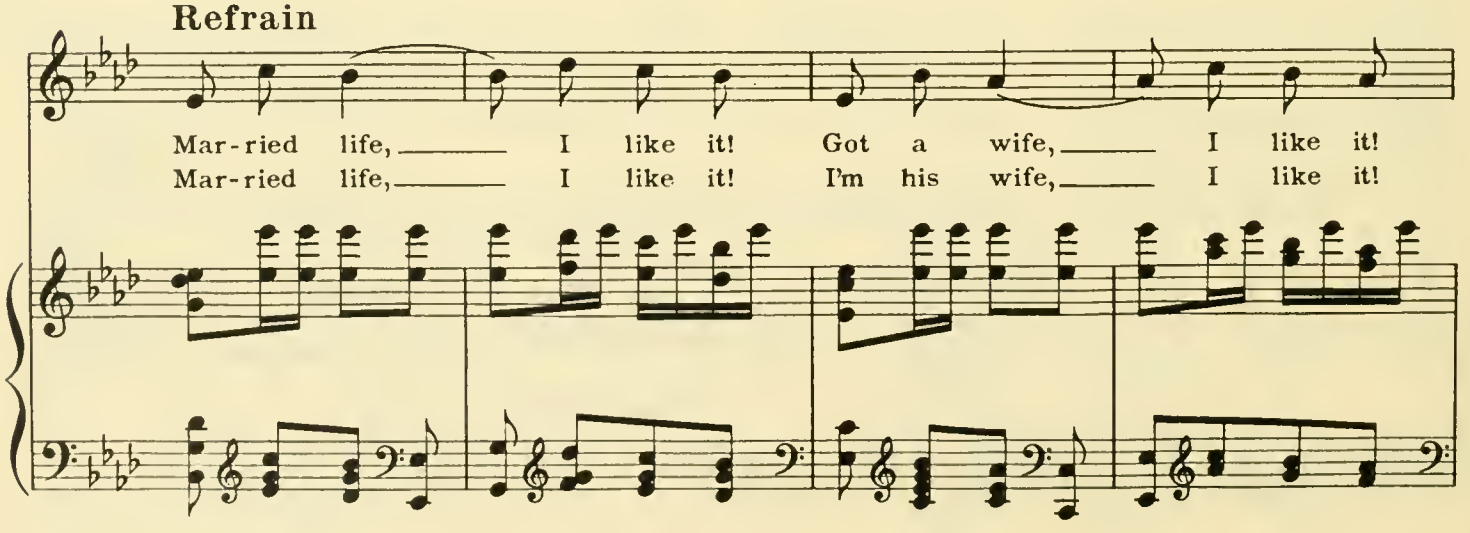
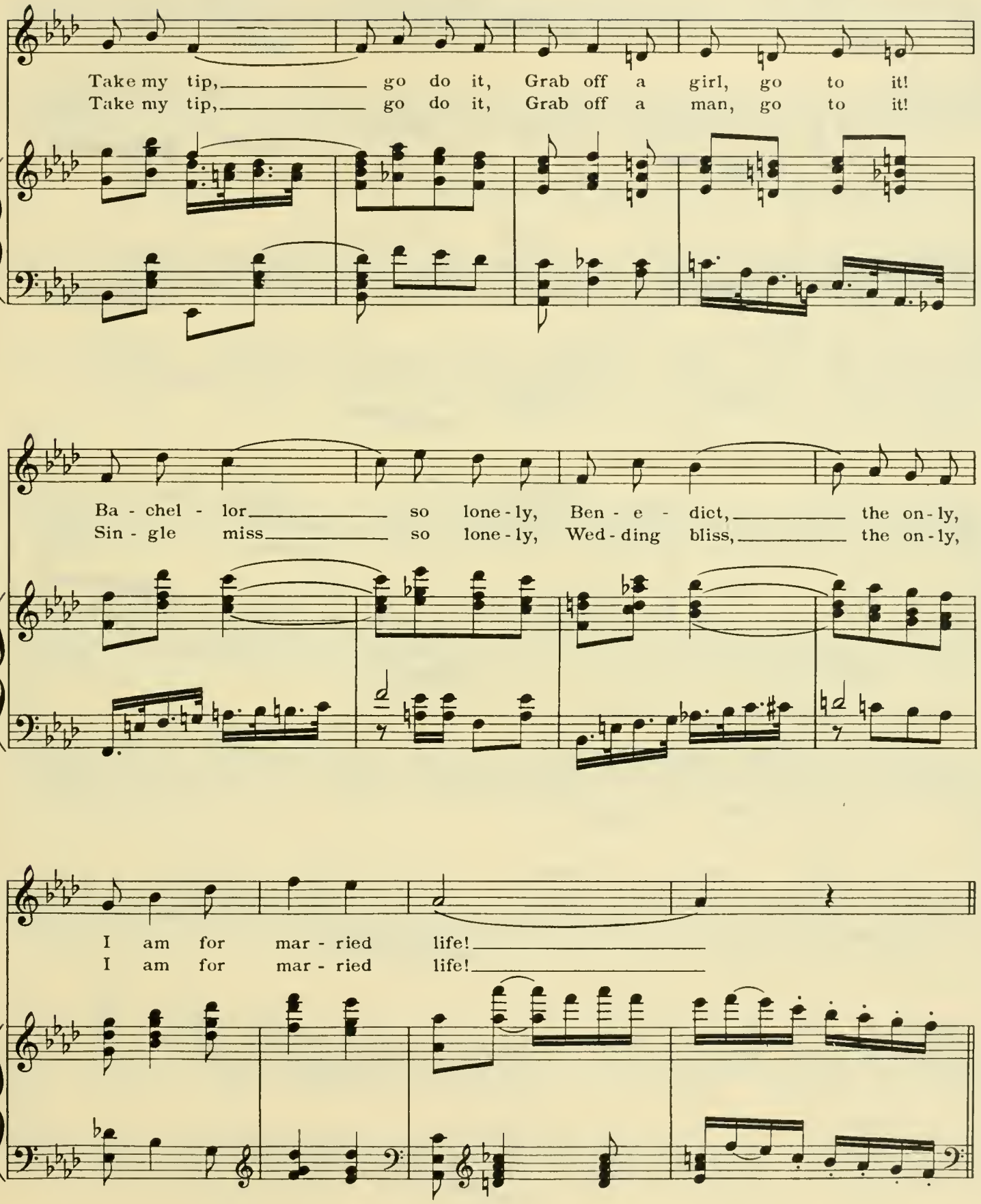

sound ad - vice, And it sound- ed nice, And I shunned the rice And shoes ____ For
fact it's fun, And I'm glad it's done, For we two are one, Un - til ____ we

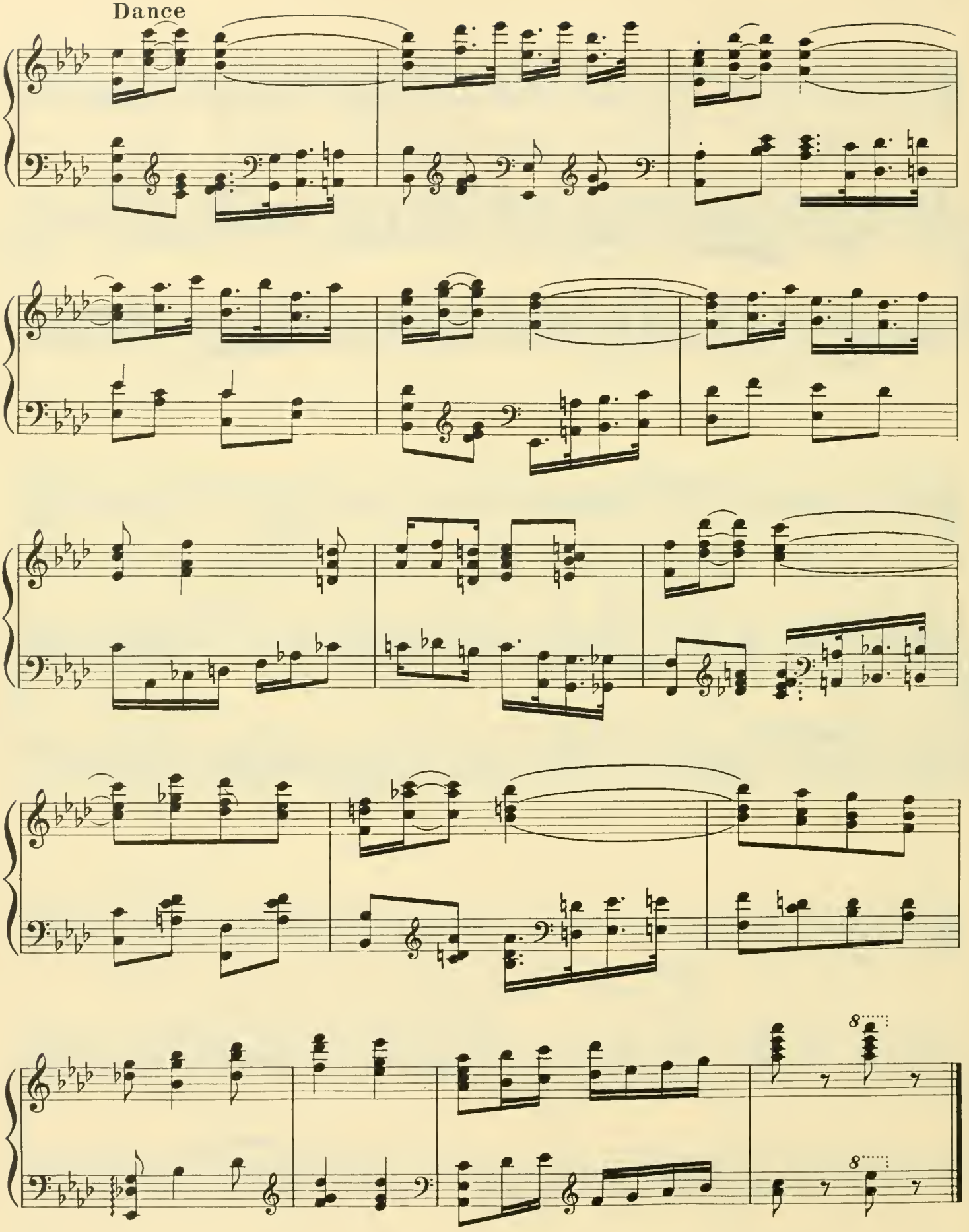

oh, so long! Till the wed - ding gong Com - plete-ly re-ar-ranged my views.
fuss, and then We two are ten, For I am one and he is nil.

Refrain


Mar-ried life, ____ I like it! Got a wife, ____ I like it!
Mar-ried life, ____ I like it! I'm his wife, ____ I like it!


Take my tip, go do it, Grab off a girl, go to it!
Take my tip, go do it, Grab off a man, go to it!
Ba - chel - lor so lone - ly, Ben - e - dict, the on - ly,
Sin - gle miss so lone - ly, Wed - ding bliss, the on - ly,
I am for mar - ried life!
I am for mar - ried life!

Dance

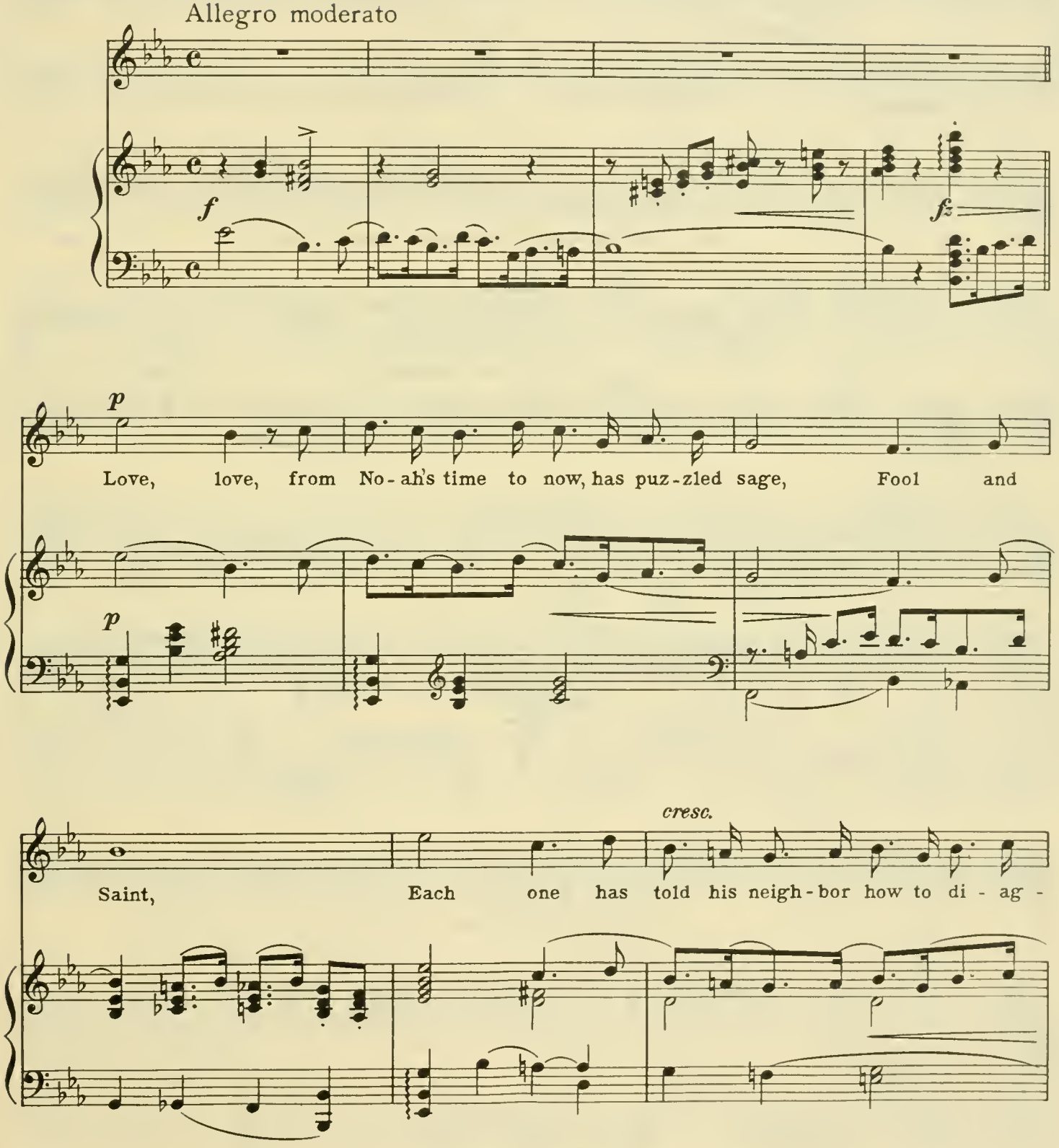


You're in Love!

Lyric by
Otto Harbach
and Edward Clark

Music by
Rudolf Friml

Allegro moderato



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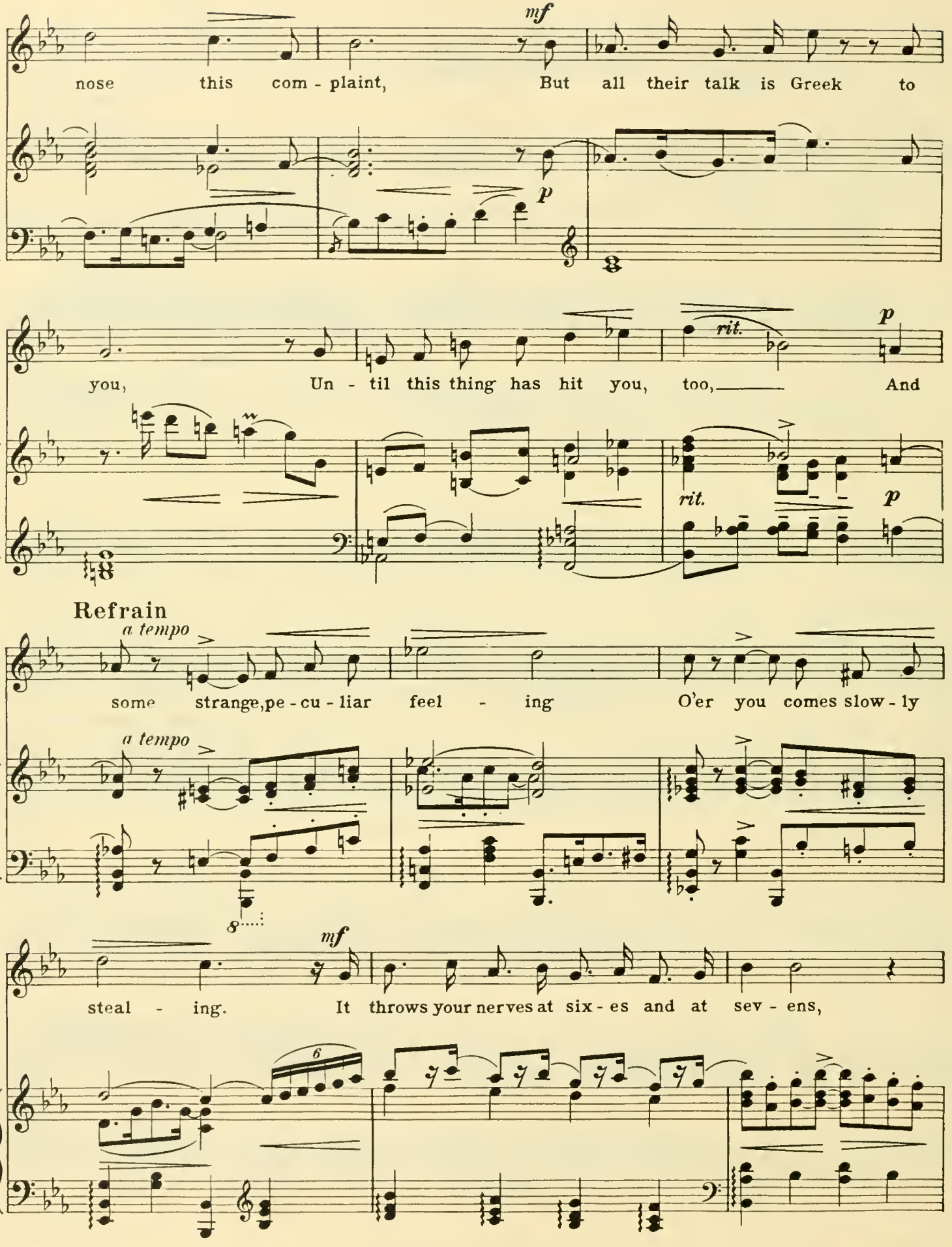
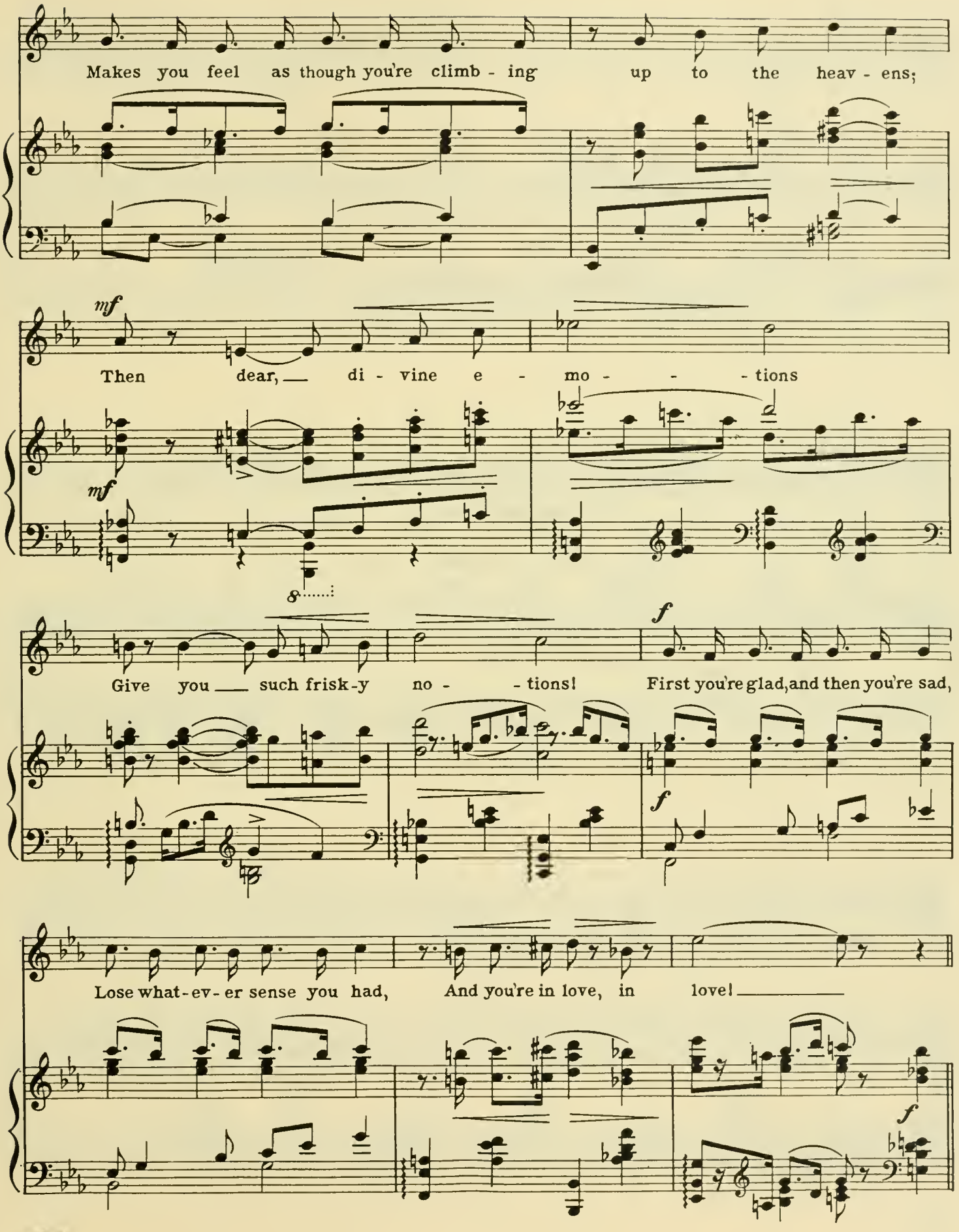
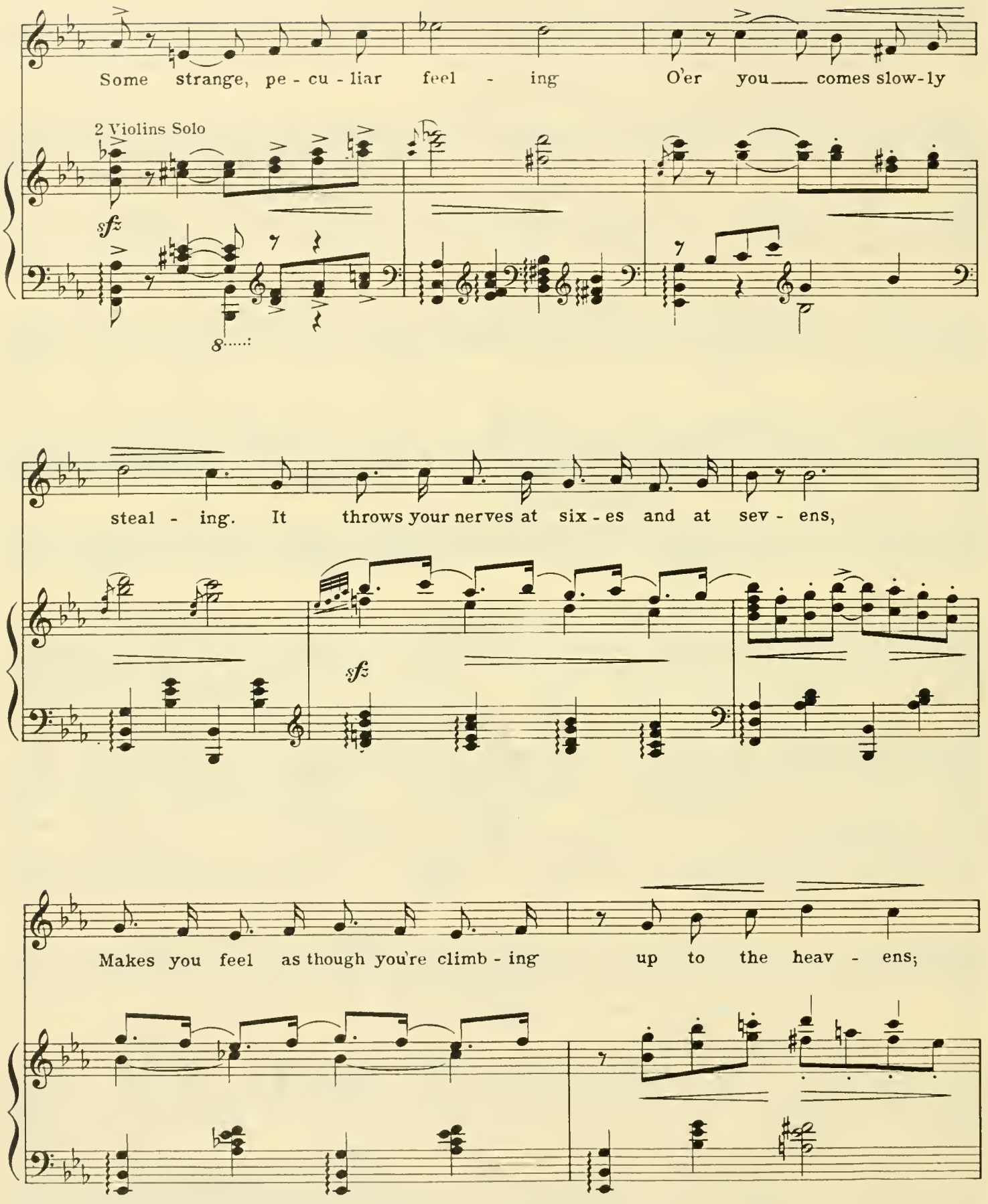
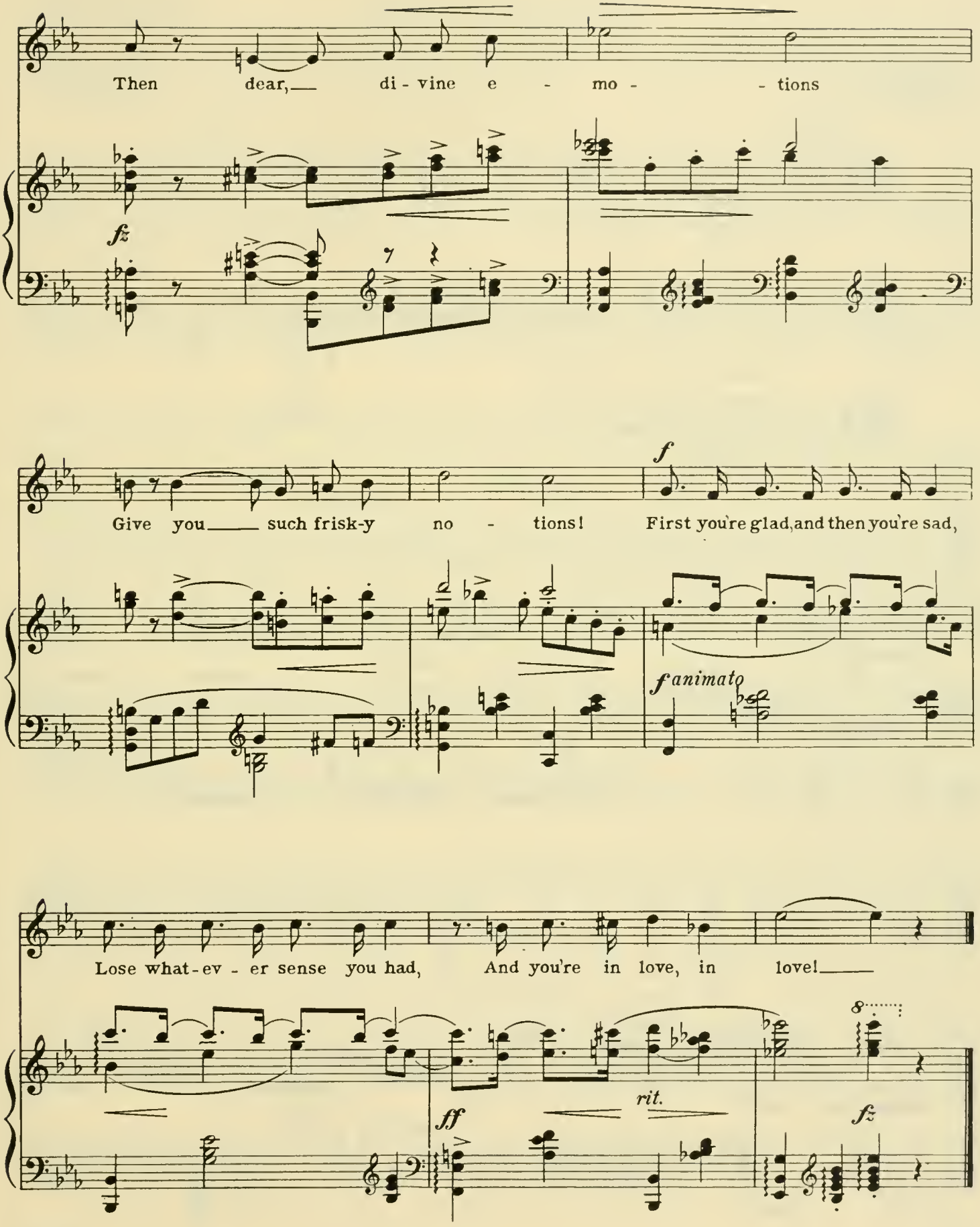

mf
nose this com - plaint, But all their talk is Greek to
p
you, Un - til this thing has hit you, too, And
rit.
p
rit.
p
Refrain
a tempo
some strange, pe - cu - liar feel - ing O'er you comes slow - ly
a tempo
mf
steal - ing. It throws your nerves at six - es and at sev - ens,
6


Makes you feel as though you're climb - ing up to the heav - ens;
mf
Then dear, di - vine e - mo - - - tions
mf
Give you such frisk-y no - - tions! First you're glad, and then you're sad,
f
f
Lose what-ev-er sense you had, And you're in love, in love!
f


Some strange, pe - cu - liar feel - ing O'er you comes slow-ly
2 Violins Solo
sfz
steal - ing. It throws your nerves at six - es and at sev - ens,
sfz
Makes you feel as though you're climb - ing up to the heav - ens;


Then dear, di - vine e - mo - tions
fz
Give you such frisk-y no - tions! First you're glad, and then you're sad,
f
f animato
Lose what-ev - er sense you had, And you're in love, in love!
ff
rit.
8
fz

Keep Off the Grass!

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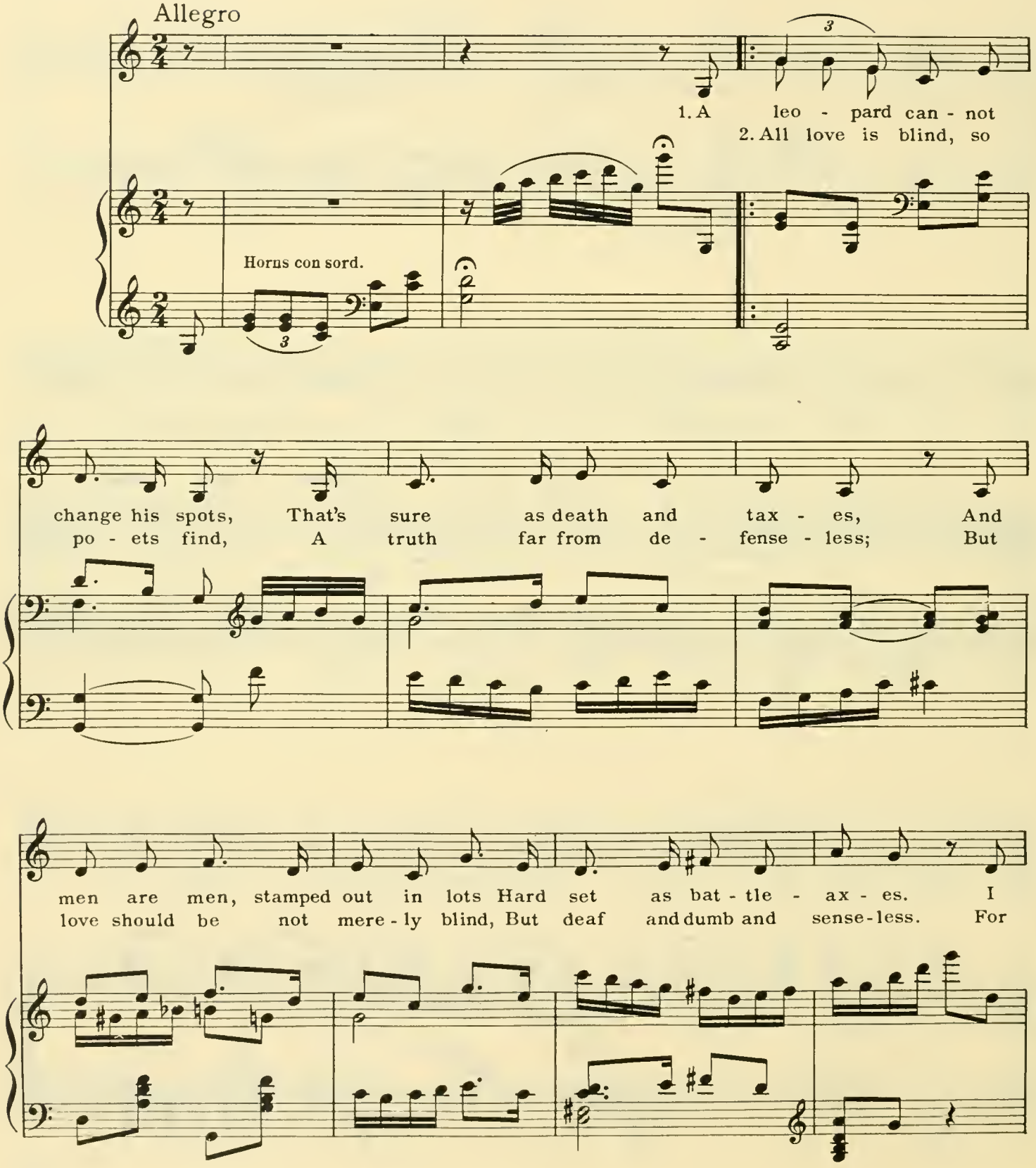
Lyrics by
Otto Harbach
and Edward Clark

Music by
Rudolf Friml



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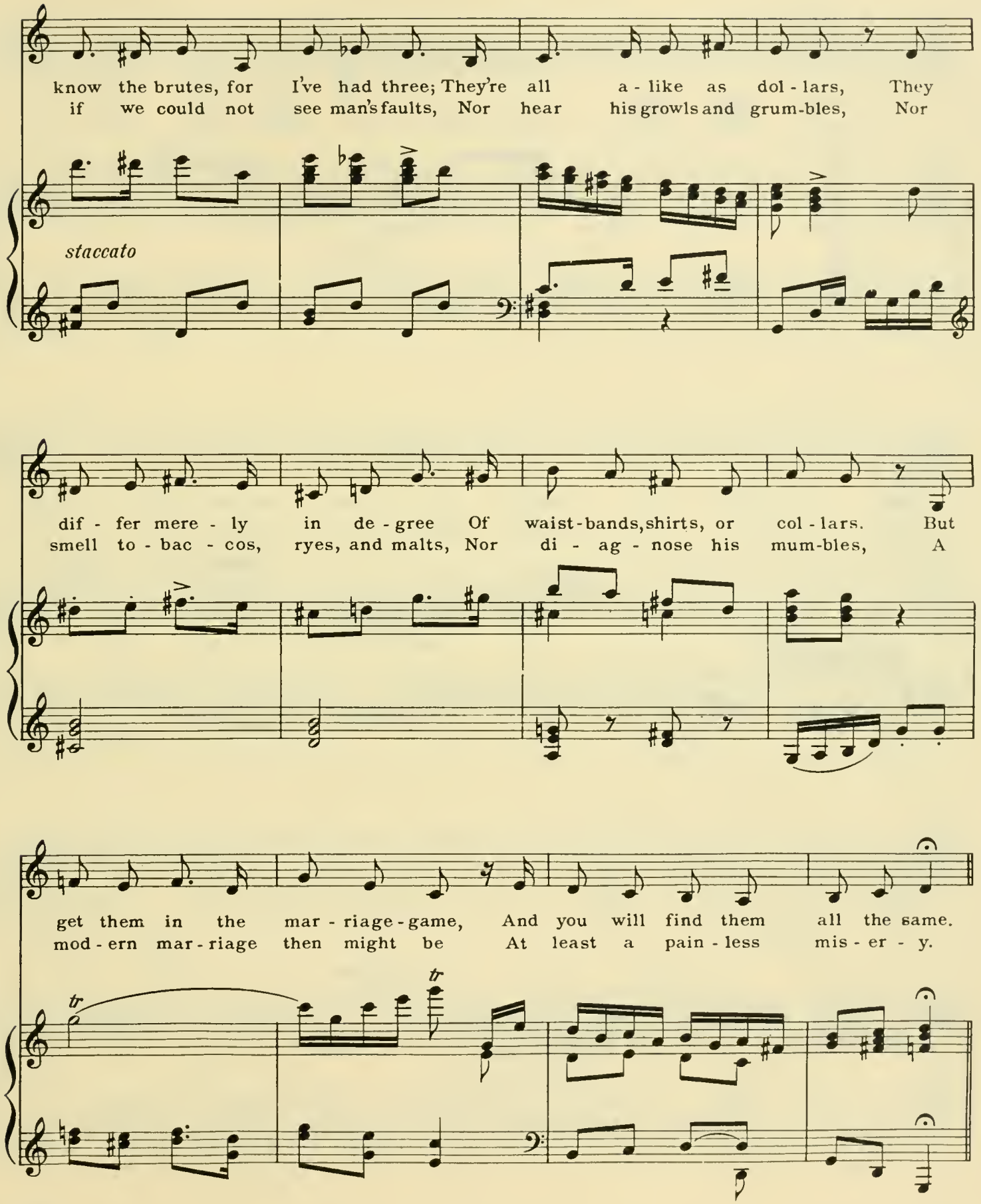
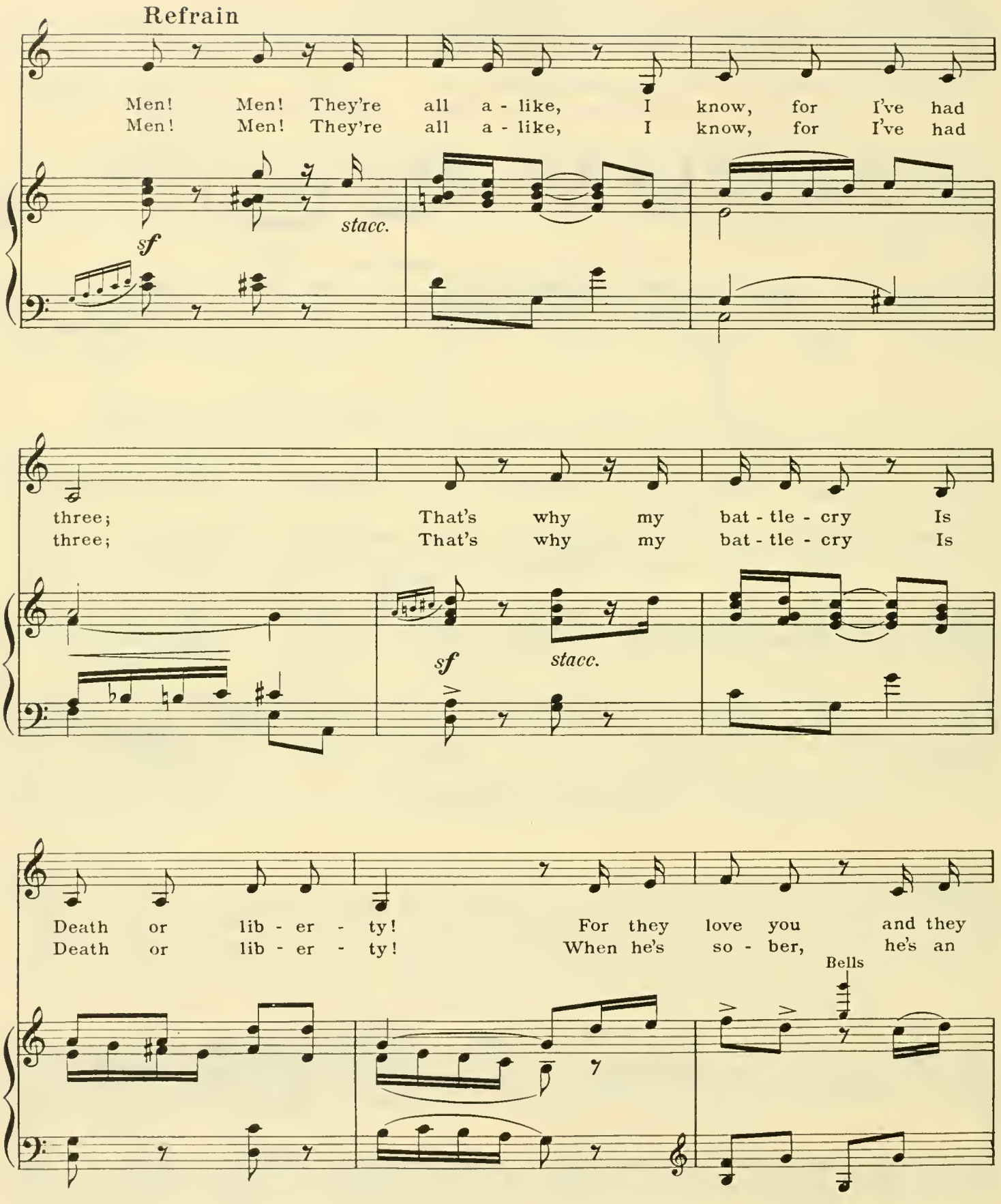
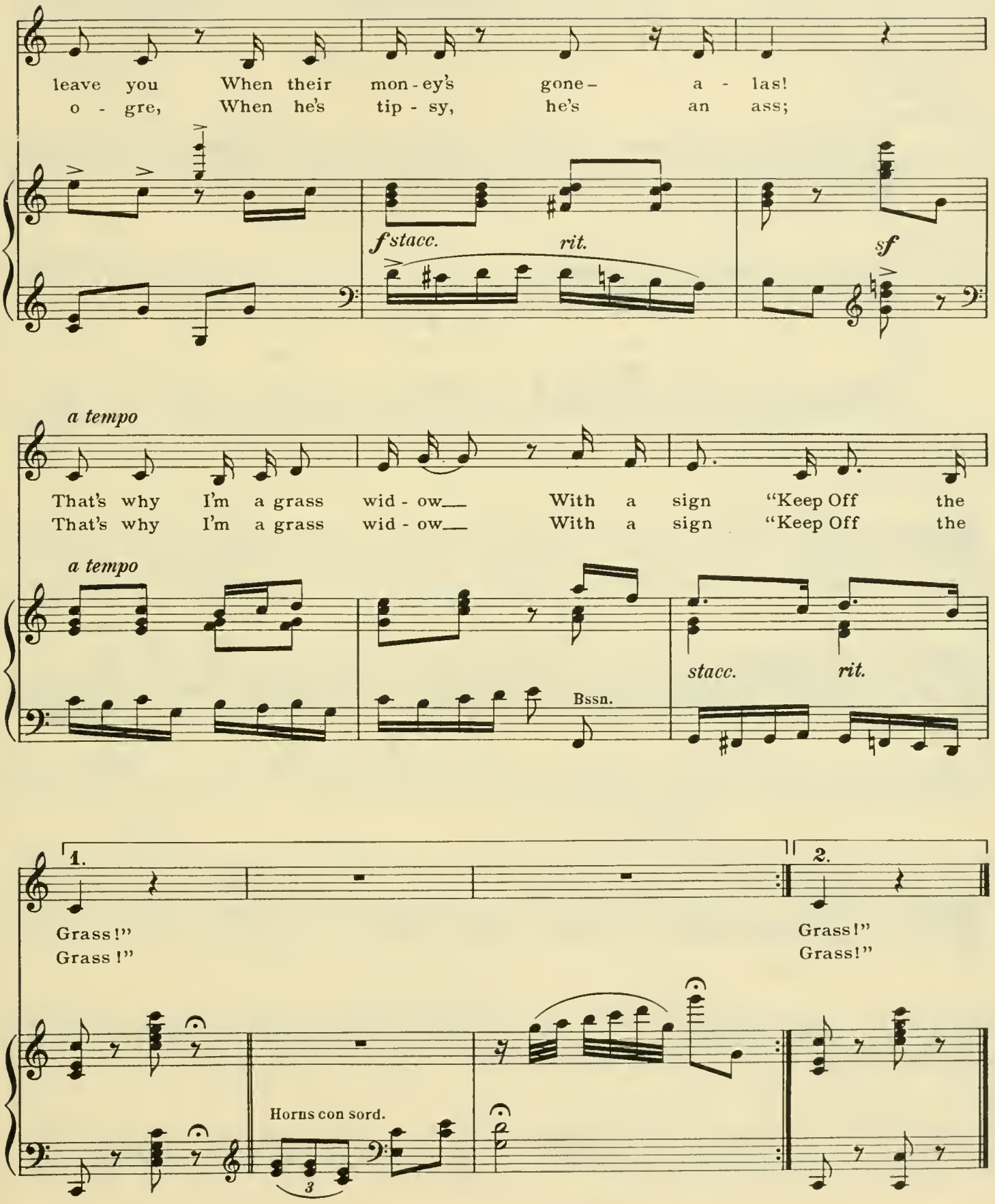

know the brutes, for I've had three; They're all a - like as dol - lars, They
if we could not see man's faults, Nor hear his growls and grum-bles, Nor
staccato
dif - fer mere - ly in de - gree Of waist-bands, shirts, or col - lars. But
smell to - bac - cos, ryes, and malts, Nor di - ag - nose his mum-bles, A
get them in the mar - riage - game, And you will find them all the same.
mod - ern mar - riage then might be At least a pain - less mis - er - y.
tr
tr


Refrain
Men! Men! They're all a - like, I know, for I've had
Men! Men! They're all a - like, I know, for I've had
sf
stacc.
three; That's why my bat - tle - cry Is
three; That's why my bat - tle - cry Is
sf
stacc.
Death or lib - er - ty! For they love you and they
Death or lib - er - ty! When he's so - ber, he's an
Bells


leave you When their mon - ey's gone – a - las!
o - gre, When he's tip - sy, he's an ass;
f stacc.
rit.
sf
a tempo
That's why I'm a grass wid - ow__ With a sign "Keep Off the
That's why I'm a grass wid - ow__ With a sign "Keep Off the
a tempo
Bssn.
stacc.
rit.
1.
2.
Grass!"
Grass!"
Grass!"
Grass!"
Horns con sord.
3

He Will Understand!

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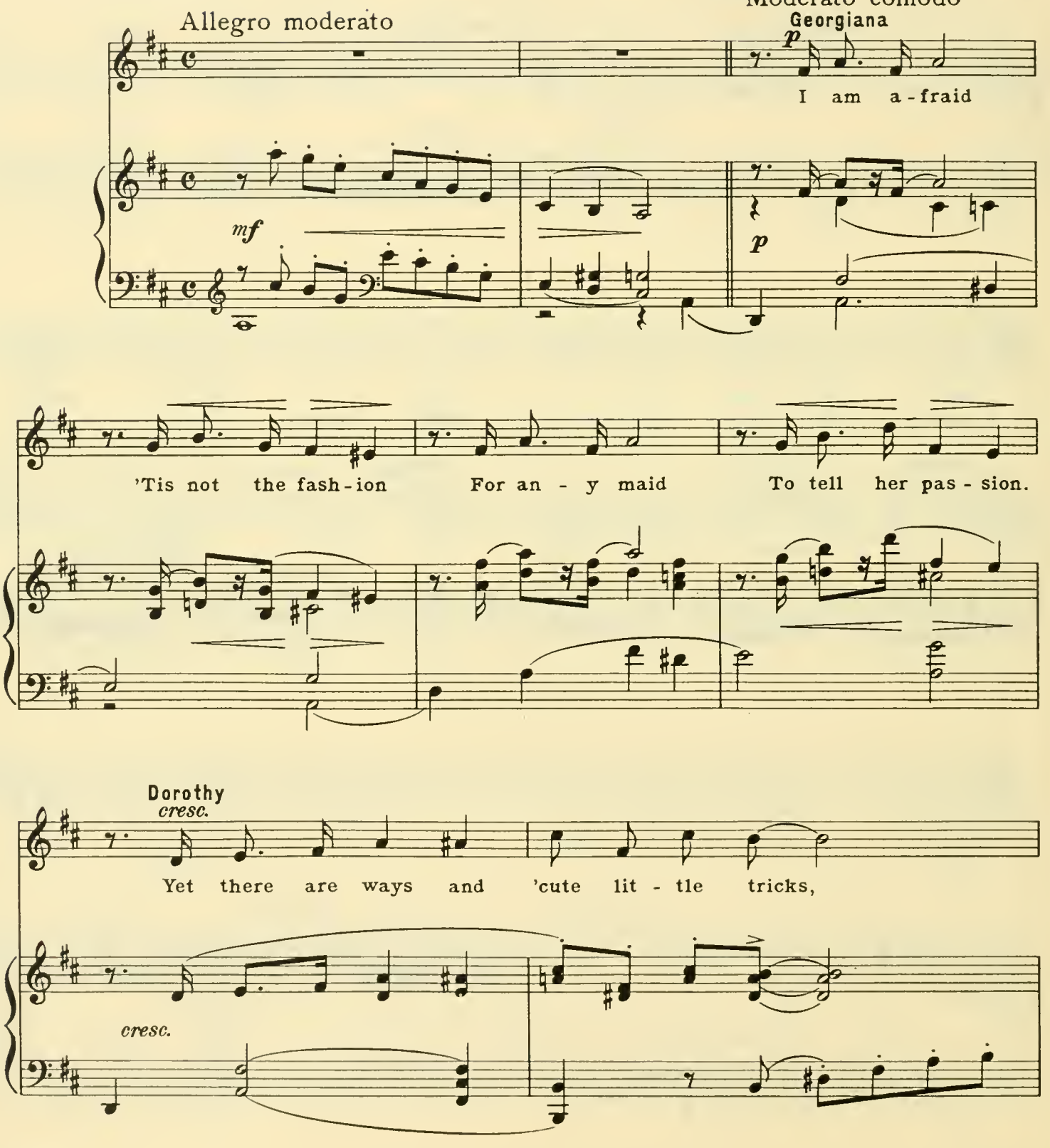
Lyrics by
Otto Harbach
and Edward Clark

Music by
Rudolf Friml



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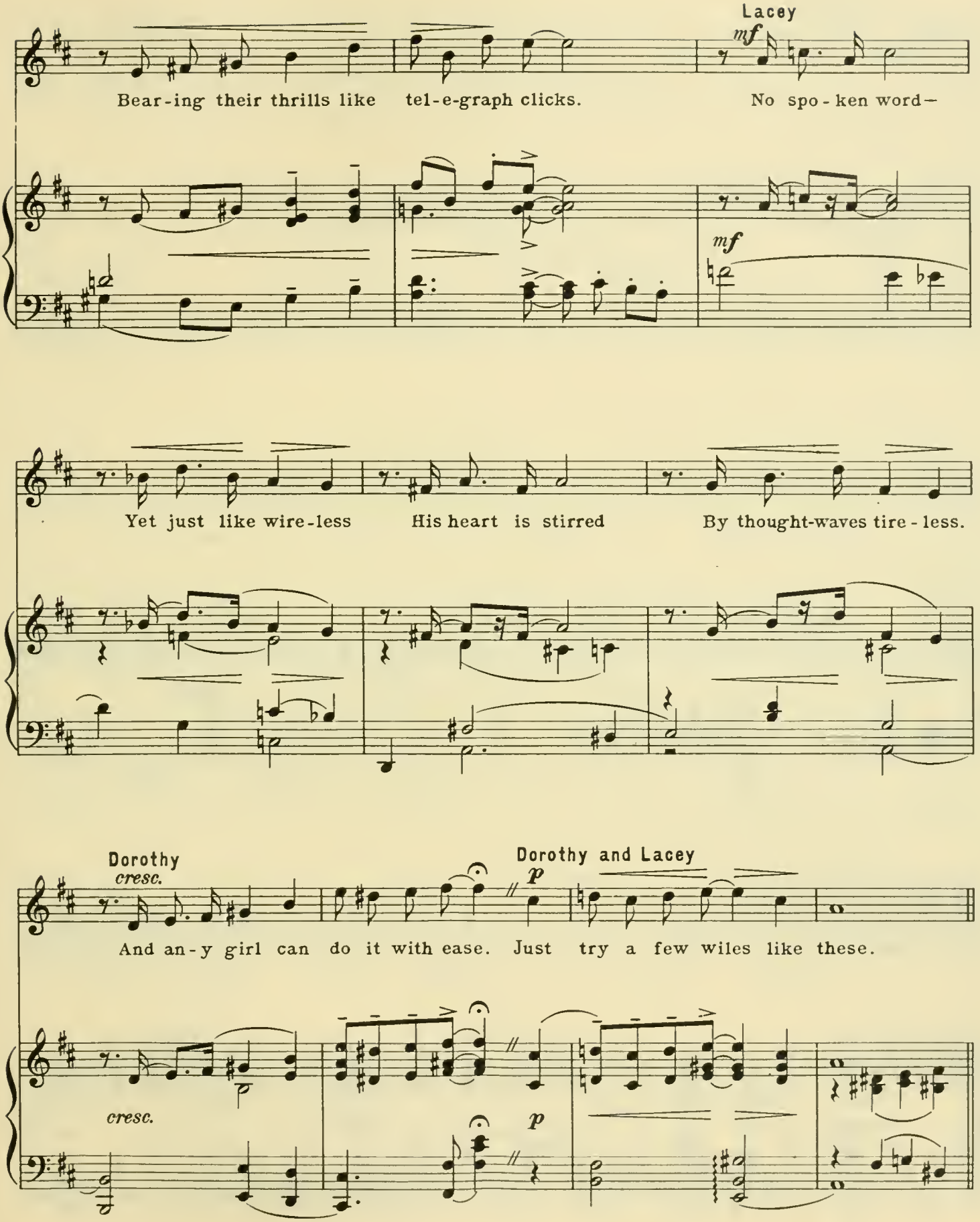
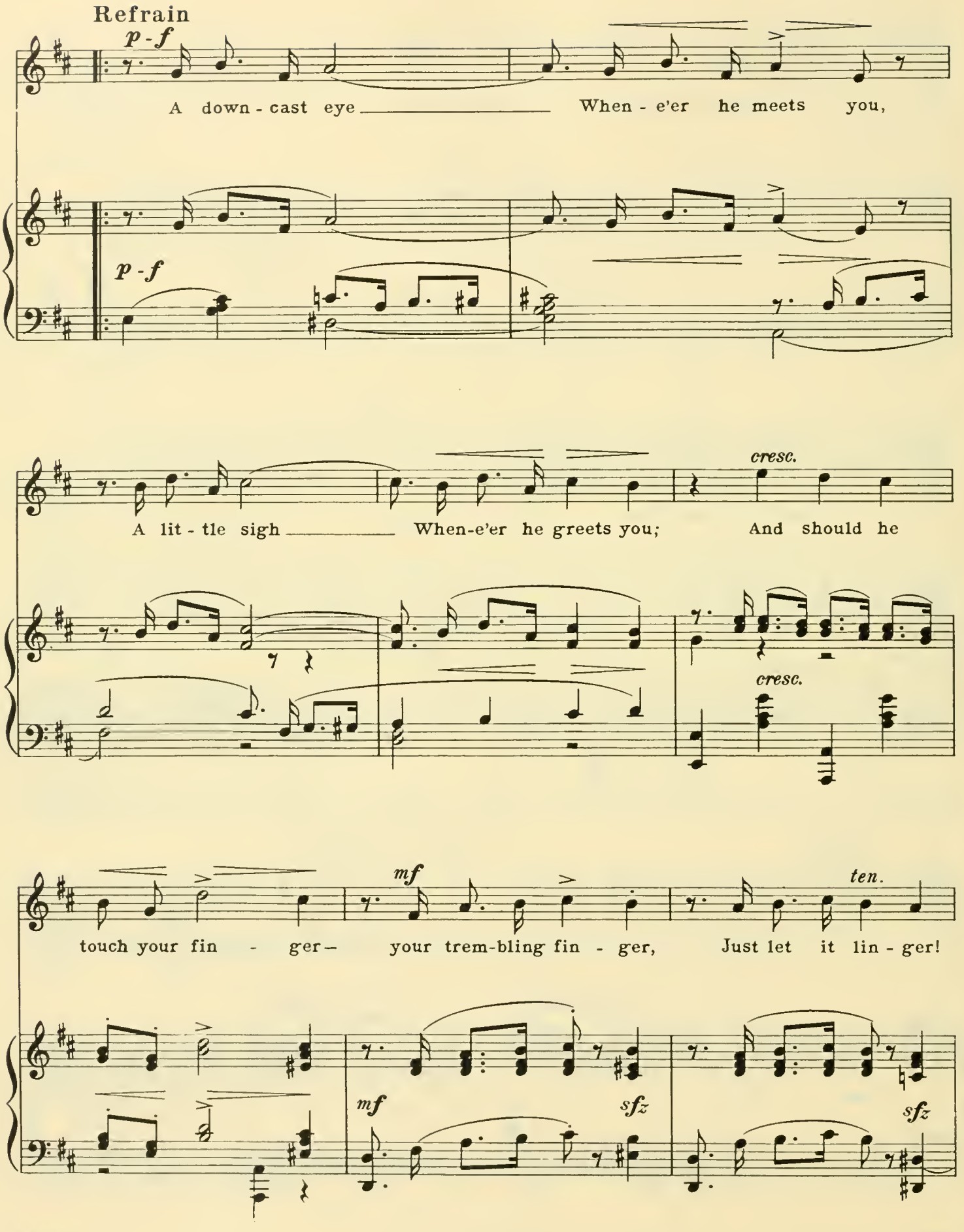
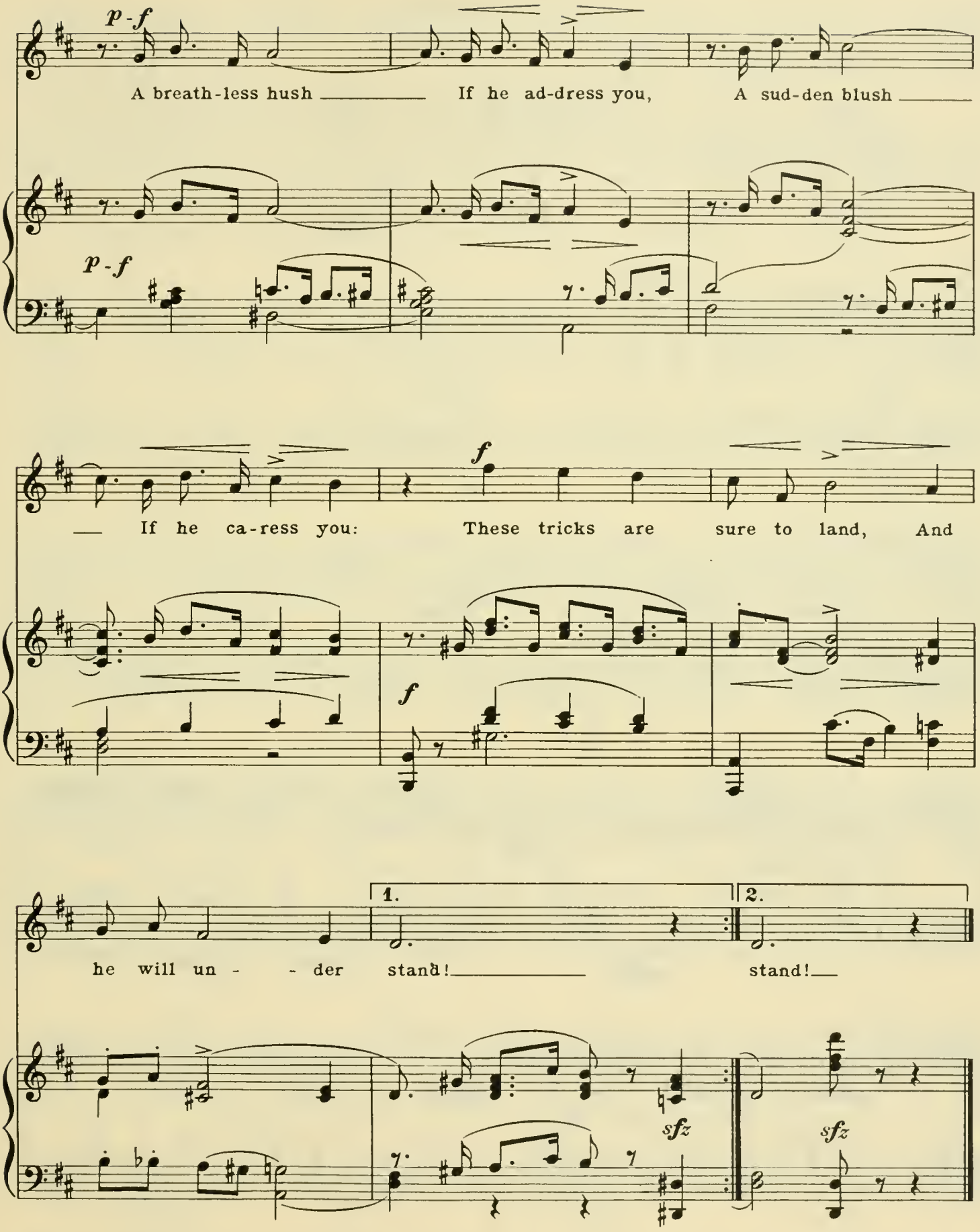

Lacey
mf
Bear-ing their thrills like tel-e-graph clicks.
No spo-ken word—
mf
Yet just like wire-less
His heart is stirred
By thought-waves tire-less.
Dorothy
cresc.
Dorothy and Lacey
p
And an-y girl can do it with ease. Just try a few wiles like these.
cresc.
p


Refrain
p - f
A down - cast eye When - e'er he meets you,
p - f
A lit - tle sigh When-e'er he greets you; And should he
cresc.
cresc.
touch your fin - ger— your trem-bling fin - ger, Just let it lin - ger!
mf
ten.
mf
sfz
sfz

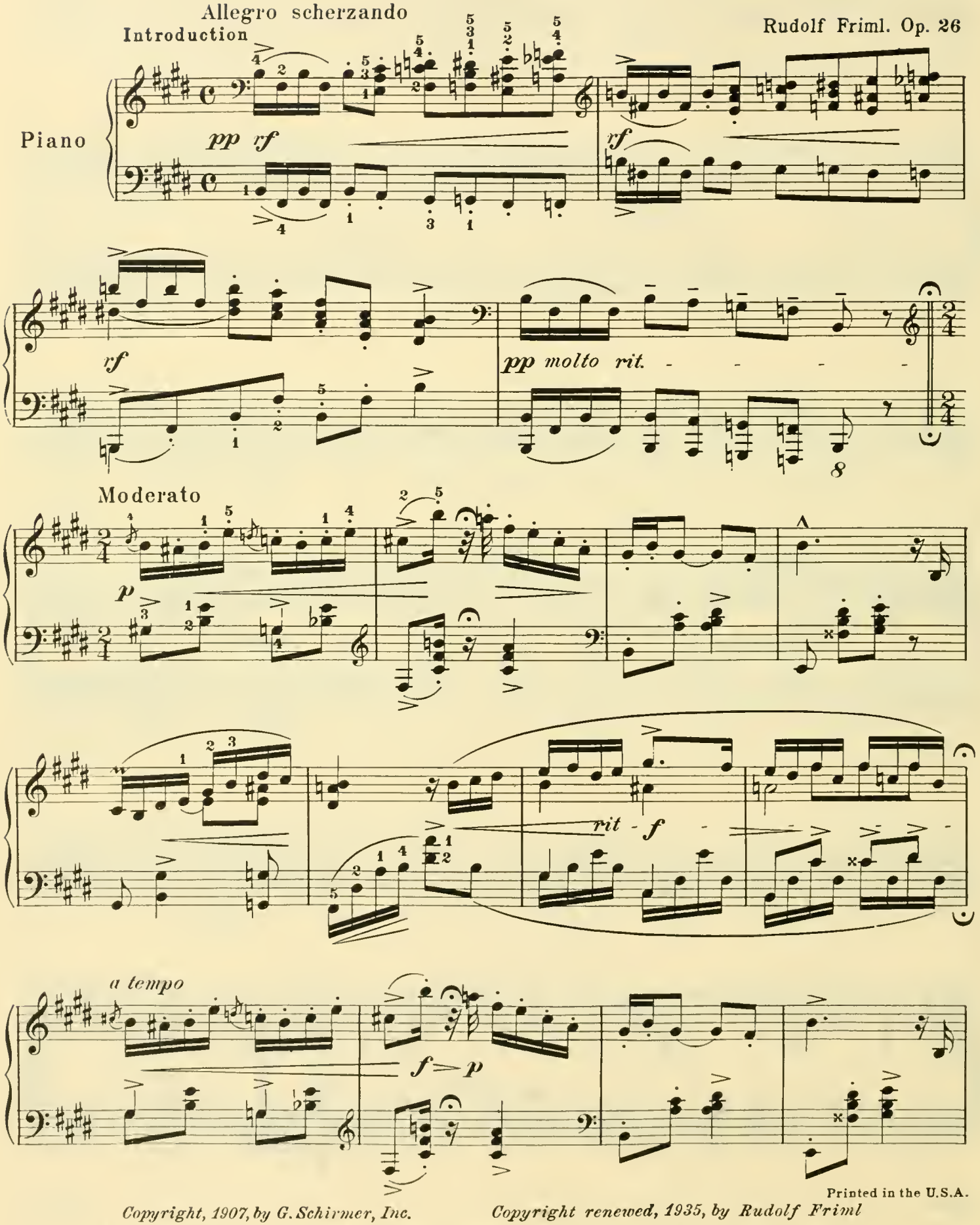

p - f
A breath-less hush
If he ad-dress you,
A sud-den blush
p - f
If he ca-ress you:
These tricks are
sure to land,
And
f
f
1.
2.
he will un - - der
stand!
stand!
sfz
sfz

Mignonnette

Allegro scherzando

Introduction

Rudolf Friml. Op. 26



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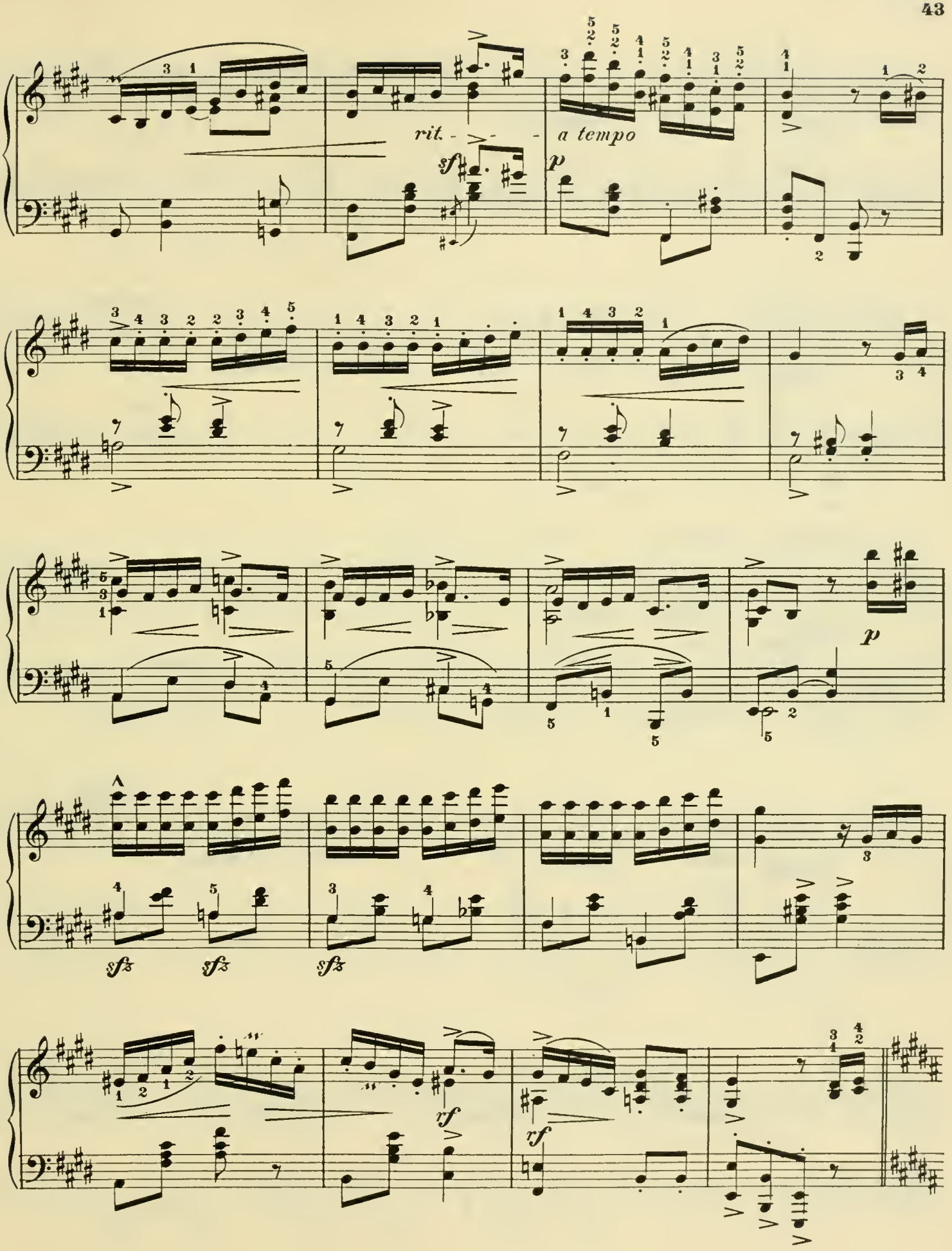
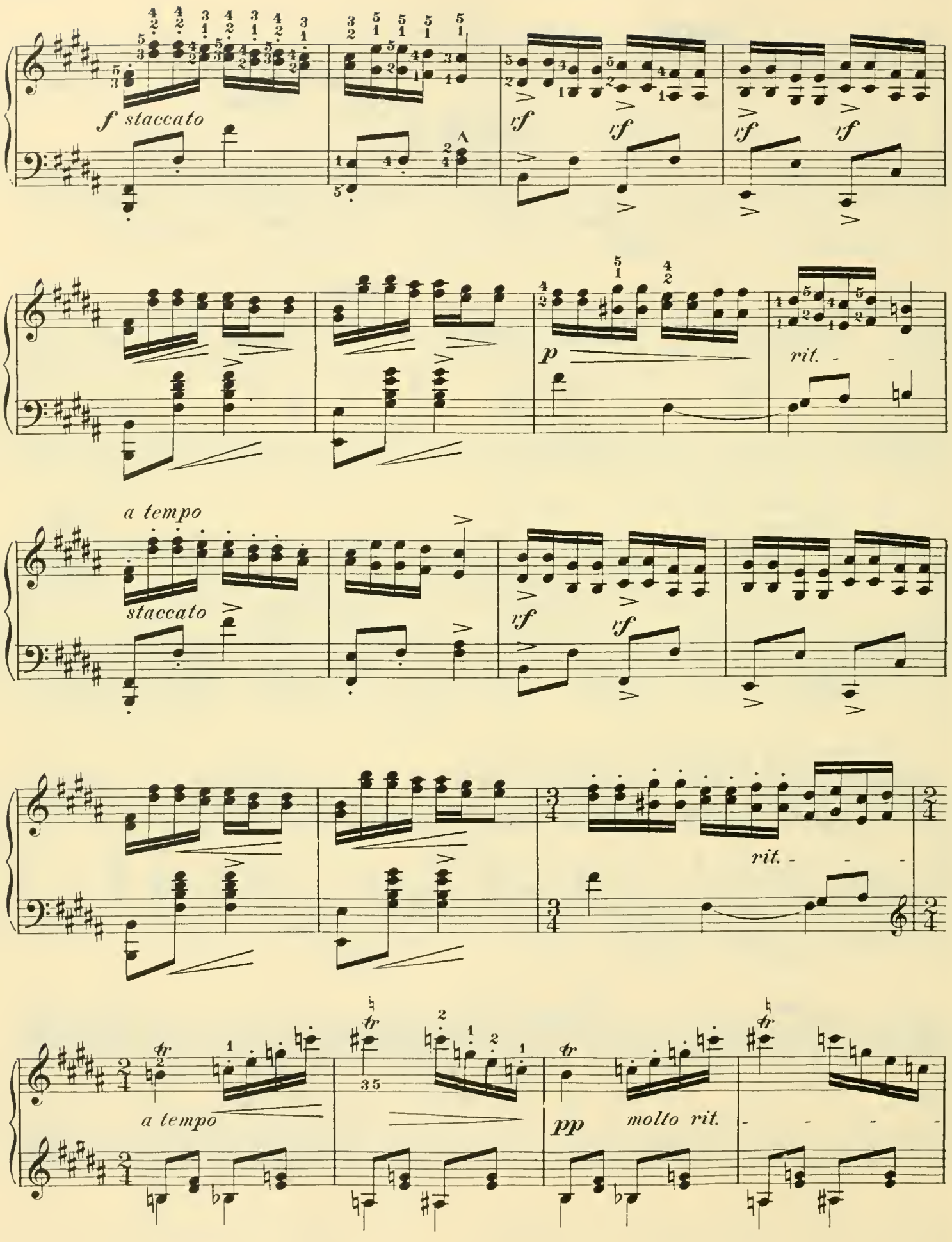
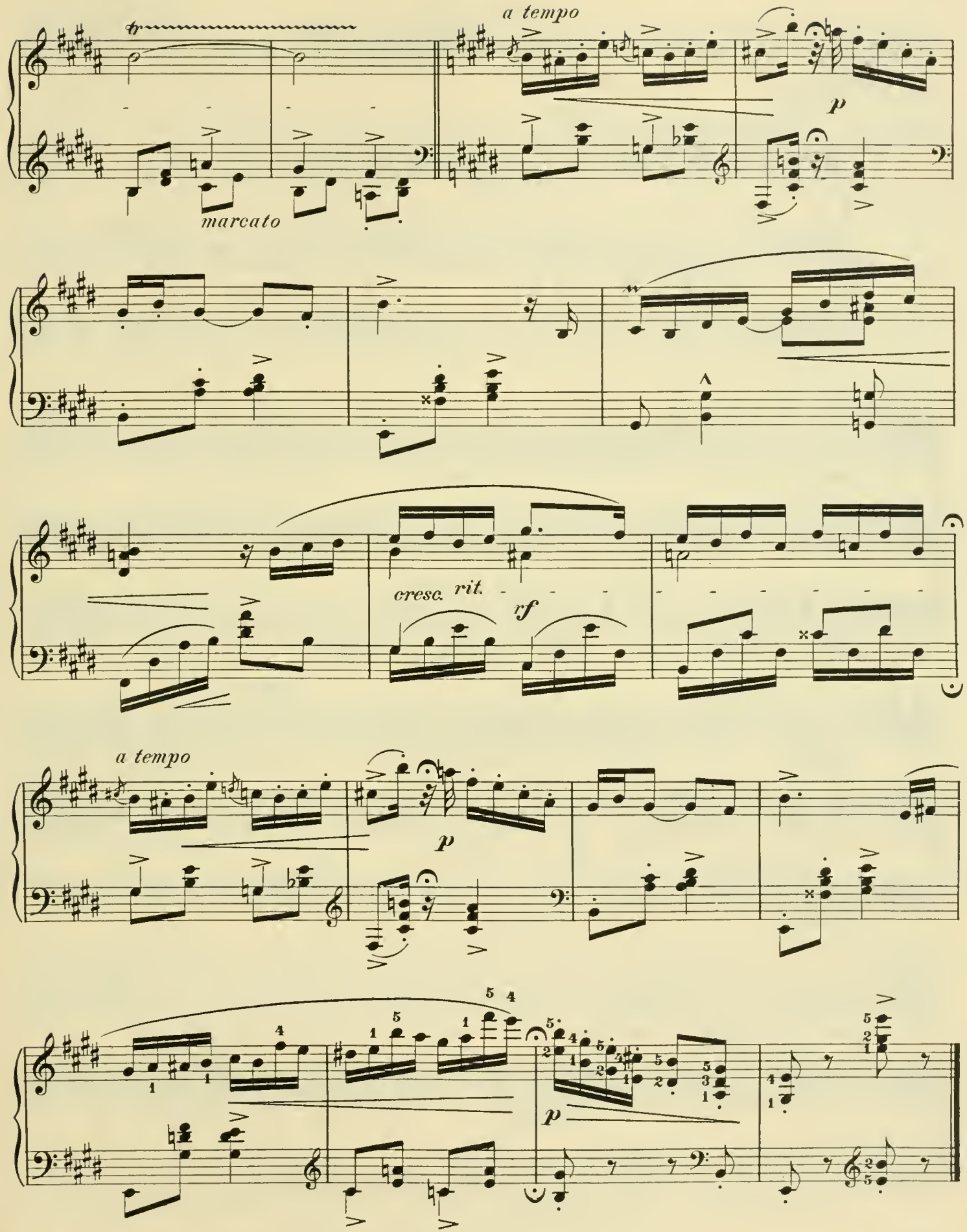

rit.
a tempo
sf
p
sfz
sfz
sfz
p
rf
rf


f staccato
rf
rf
rf
rf
p
rit.
a tempo
staccato
rf
rf
rit.
tr
a tempo
tr
35
tr
pp
molto rit.
tr


a tempo
tr
marcato
p
cresc. rit.
rf
a tempo
p
p

Buck Up!

Hobby and Chorus

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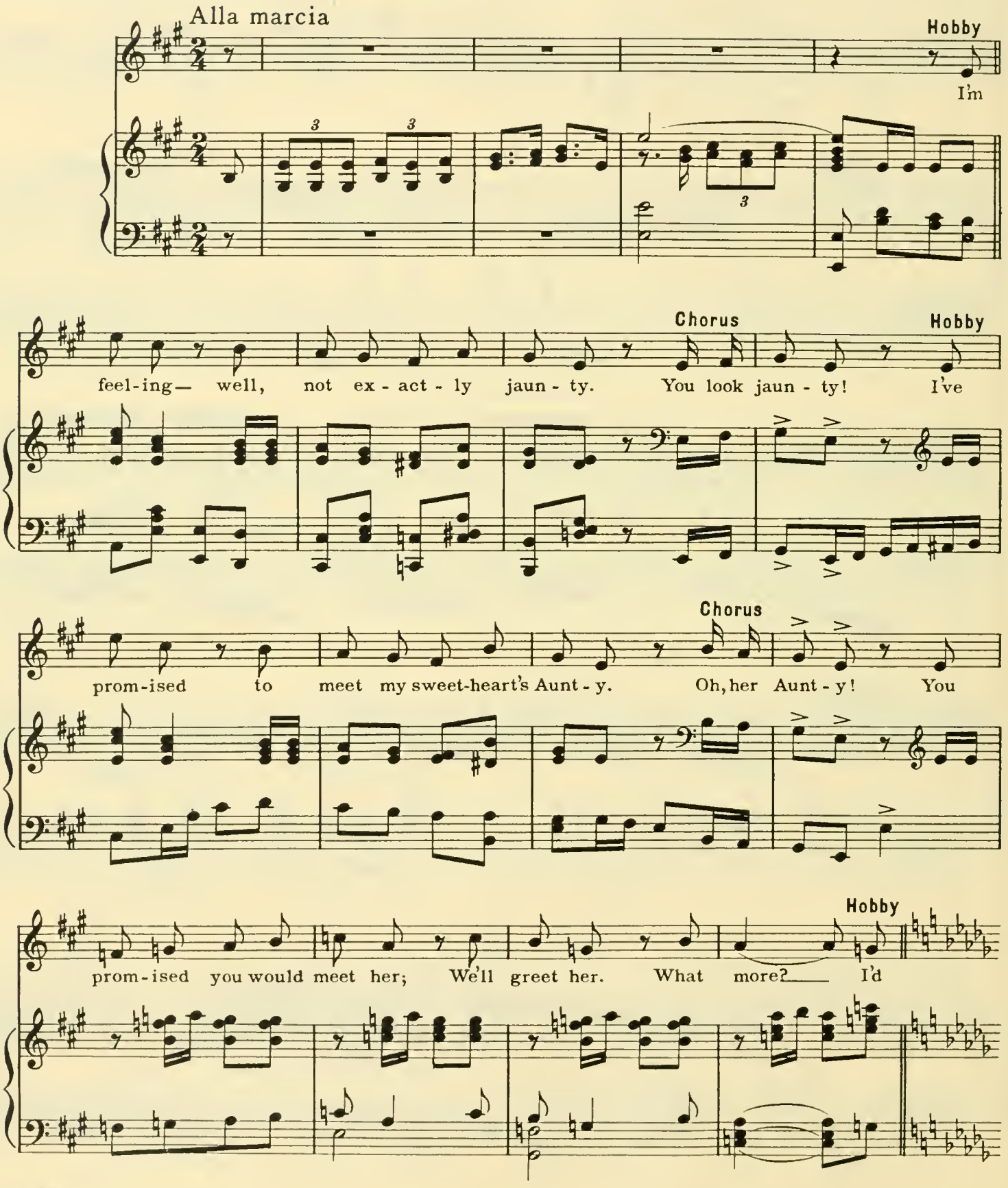
Lyrics by
Otto Harbach
and Edward Clark

Music by
Rudolf Friml



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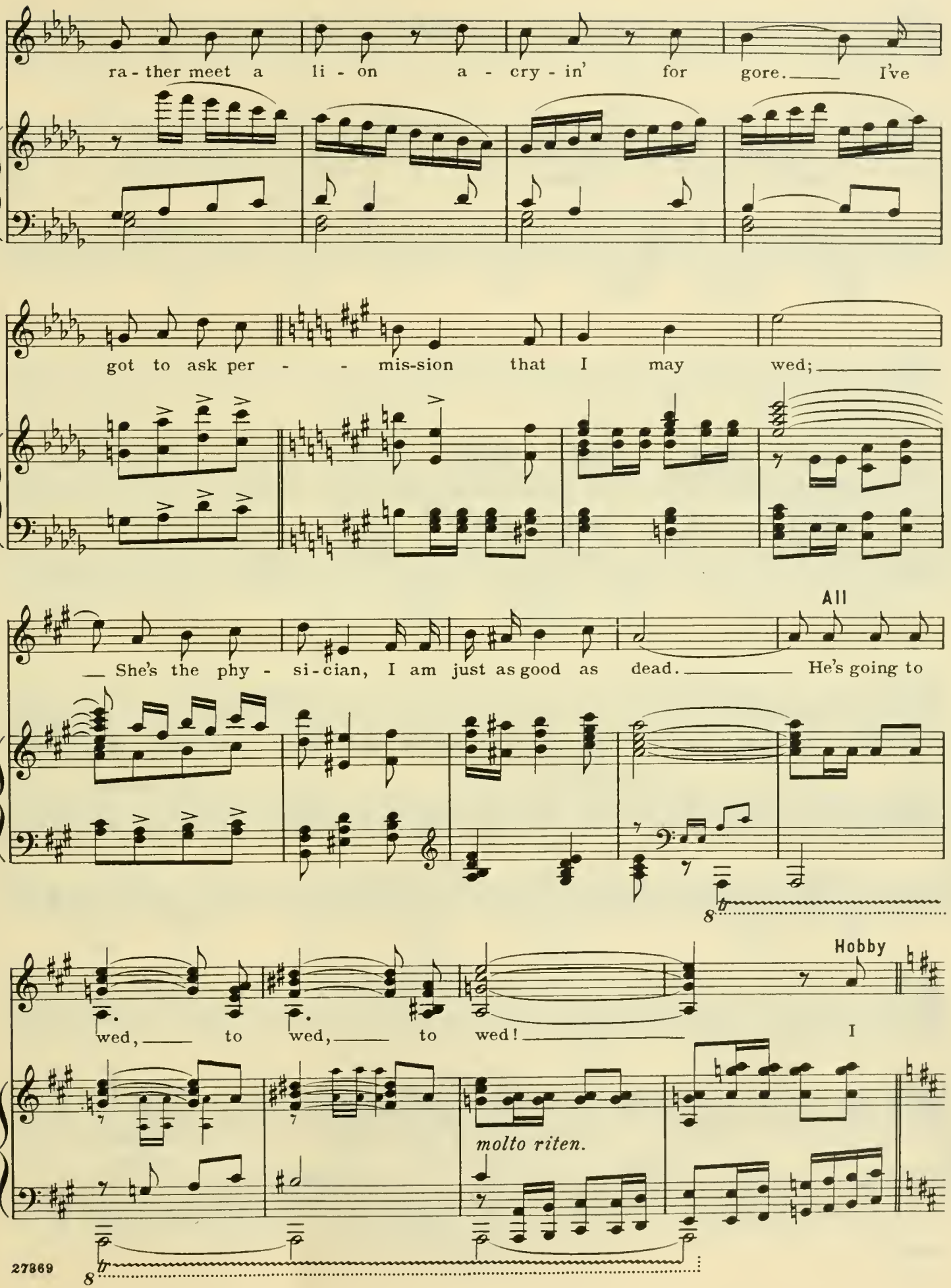
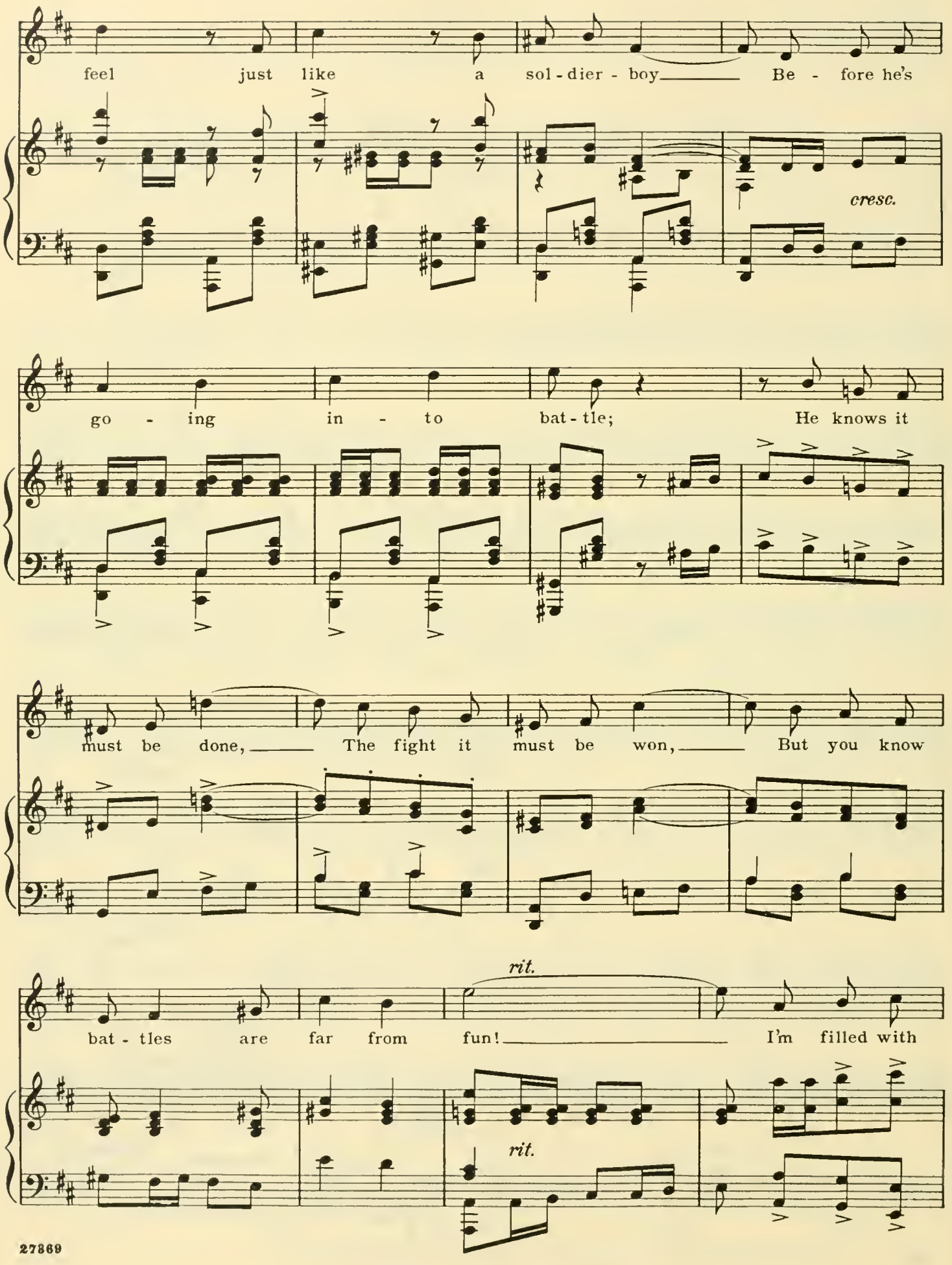
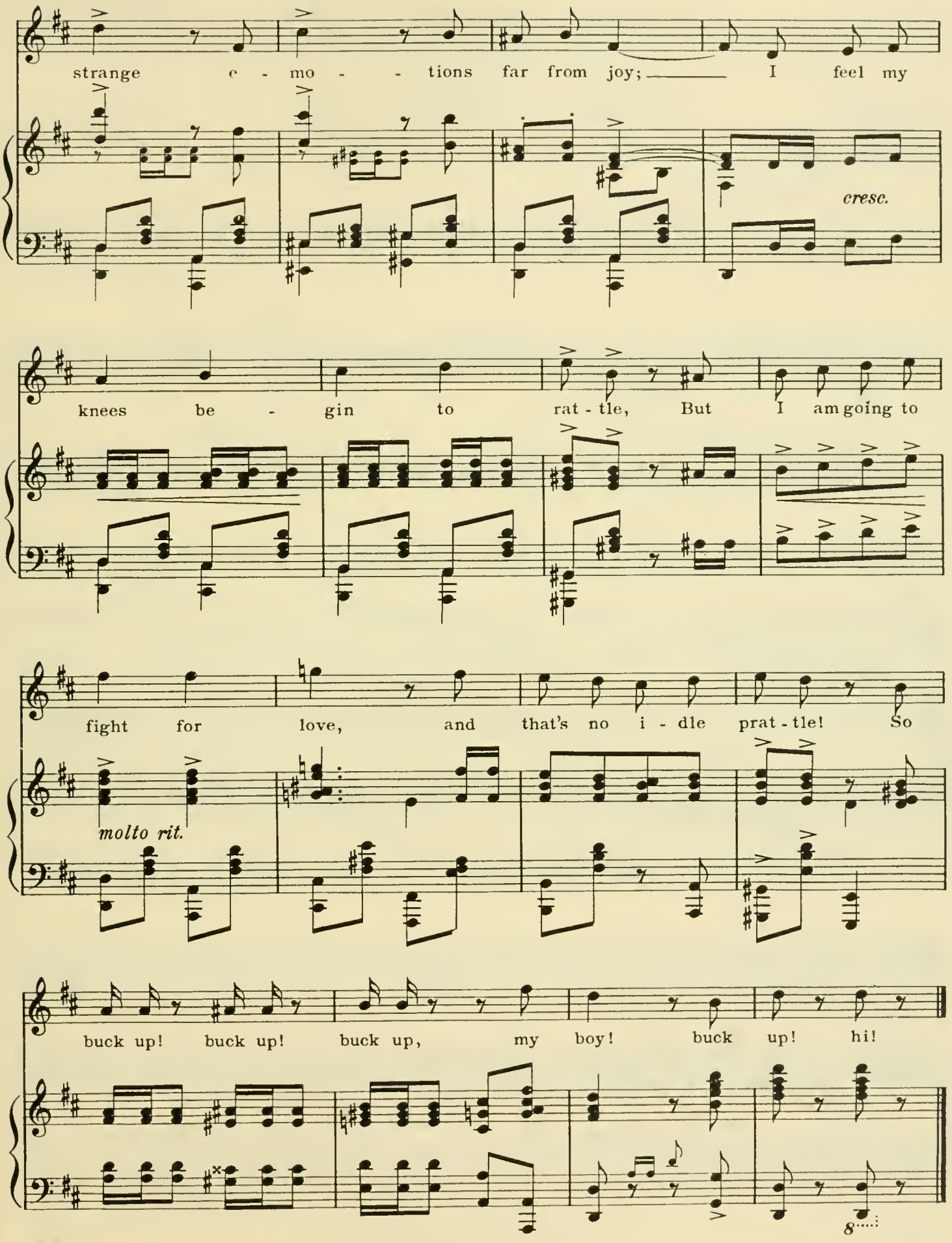

ra - ther meet a li - on a - cry - in' for gore. I've
got to ask per - - mis-sion that I may wed;
All
She's the phy - si-cian, I am just as good as dead. He's going to
Hobby
wed, to wed, to wed!
I
molto riten.


feel just like a sol - dier - boy Be - fore he's
cresc.
go - ing in - to bat - tle; He knows it
must be done, The fight it must be won, But you know
rit.
bat - tles are far from fun! I'm filled with
rit.


strange e - mo - - tions far from joy; I feel my
cresc.
knees be - gin to rat - tle, But I am going to
fight for love, and that's no i - dle prat - tle! So
molto rit.
buck up! buck up! buck up, my boy! buck up! hi!

The Things That They Must Not Do

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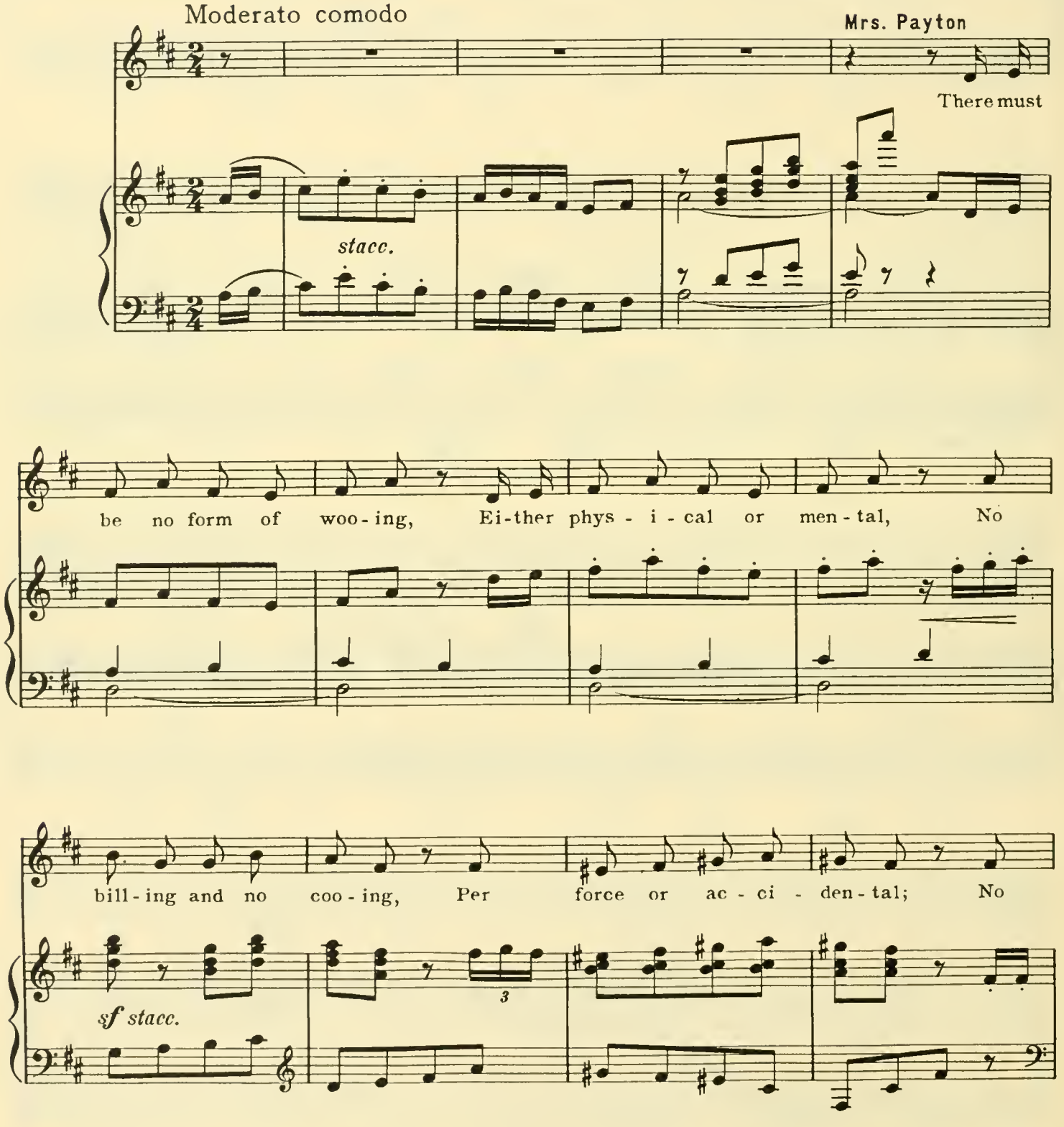
Quartette

Mrs. Payton, Brewster, Hobby and Georgiana

Lyrics by
Otto Harbach and
Edward Clark

Music by
Rudolf Friml



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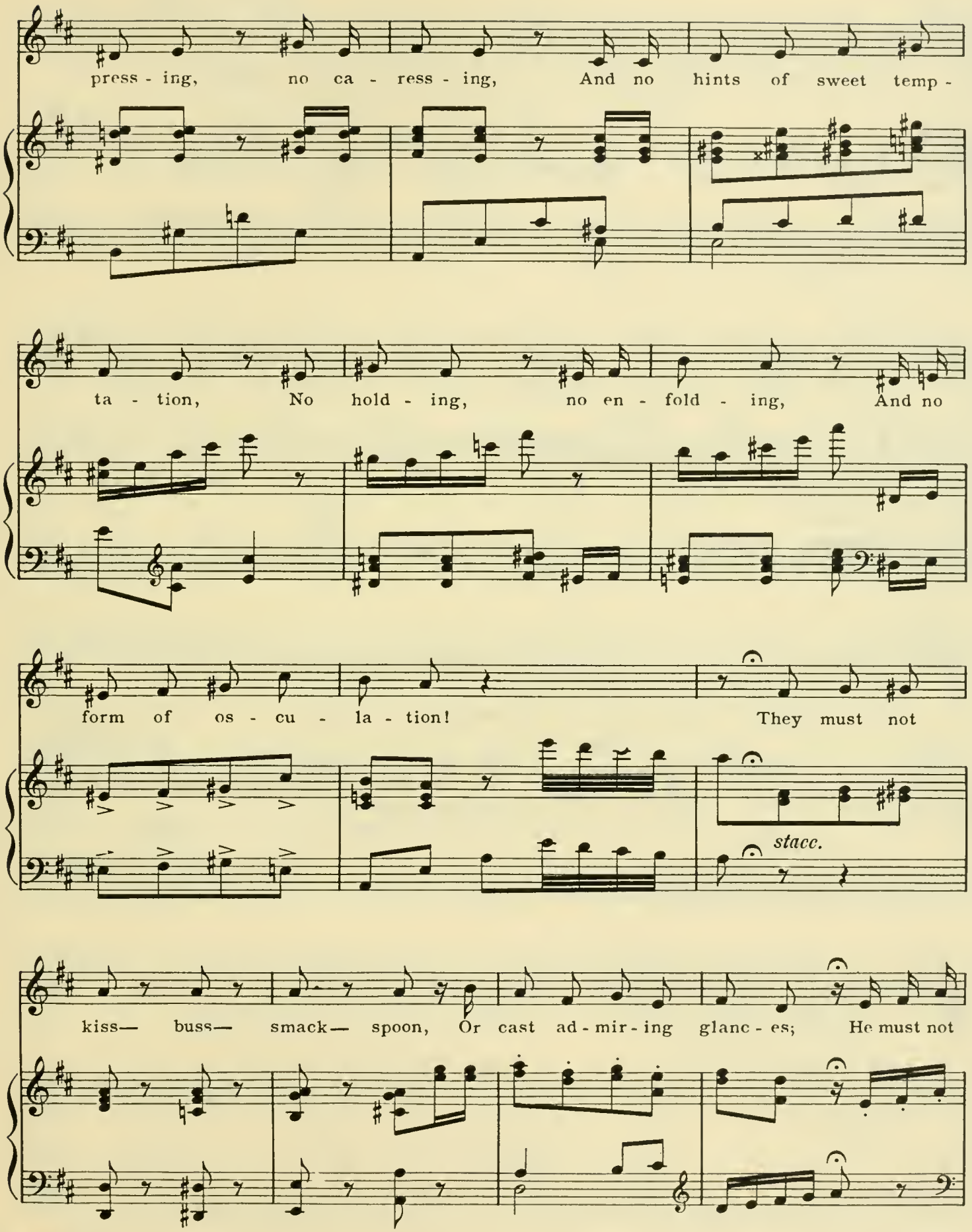

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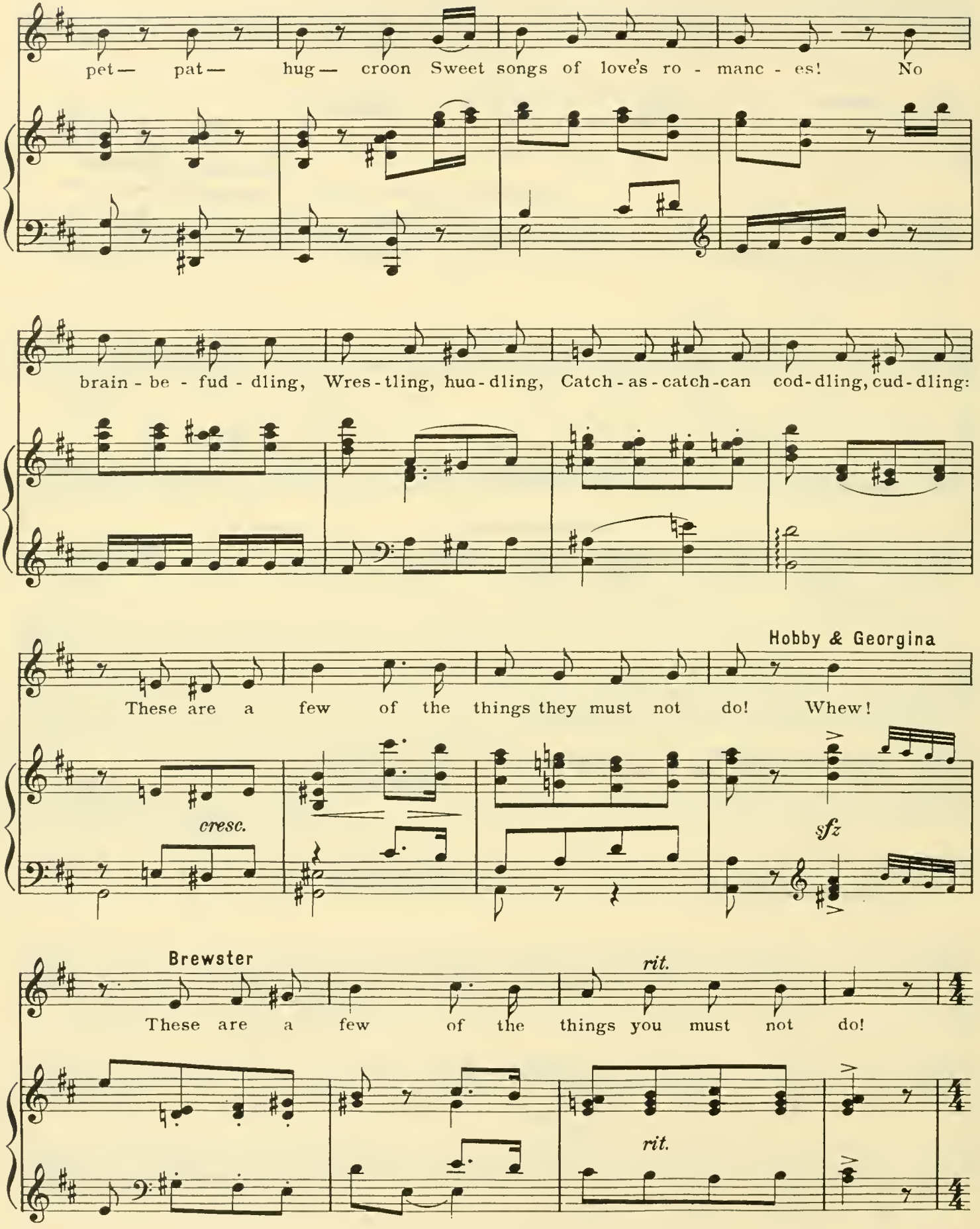

pet— pat— hug— croon Sweet songs of love's ro - manc - es! No
brain - be - fud - dling, Wres - tling, hug - dling, Catch - as - catch - can cod - dling, cud - dling:
Hobby & Georgina
These are a few of the things they must not do! Whew!
cresc.
sfz
Brewster
rit.
These are a few of the things you must not do!
rit.

Allegretto scherzando

Hobby & Georgina

Georgina

The things that we must not do! It seems there are quite a few! I'm
The things that we must not do! It seems there are quite a few! I'm

Hobby

game— but just the same I fear we're wed - ding just in name. But I'll have
game— but just the same I fear we're wed - ding just in name. But I'll have

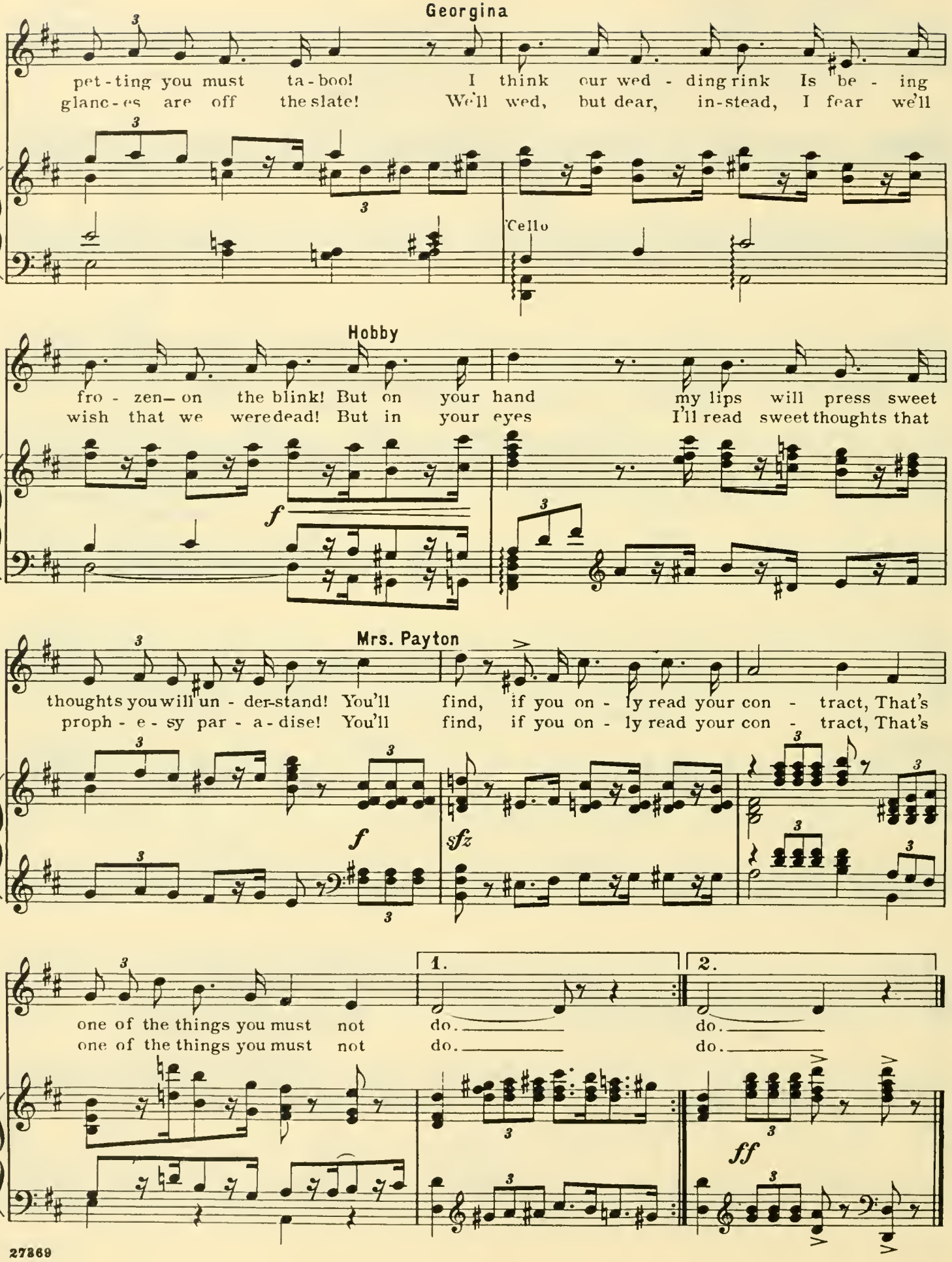
Cello

Mrs. Payton

you to hold my head when - ev - er I'm feel - ing blue? No!
you to look at dear when - ev - er I'm feel - ing blue? No!

Brewster

not if you're going to keep your con - tract! By par-a-graph one and two All
not if you're going to keep your con - tract! By par-a-graph seven and eight Love-


Georgina
pet-ting you must ta-boo! I think our wed-ding rink Is be-ing
glanc-es are off the slate! We'll wed, but dear, in-stead, I fear we'll
Cello
Hobby
fro-zen— on the blink! But on your hand my lips will press sweet
wish that we were dead! But in your eyes I'll read sweet thoughts that
f
Mrs. Payton
thoughts you will un-der-stand! You'll find, if you on-ly read your con-tract, That's
proph-e-sy par-a-dise! You'll find, if you on-ly read your con-tract, That's
f
sfz
1.
2.
one of the things you must not do.
one of the things you must not do.
do.
do.
ff

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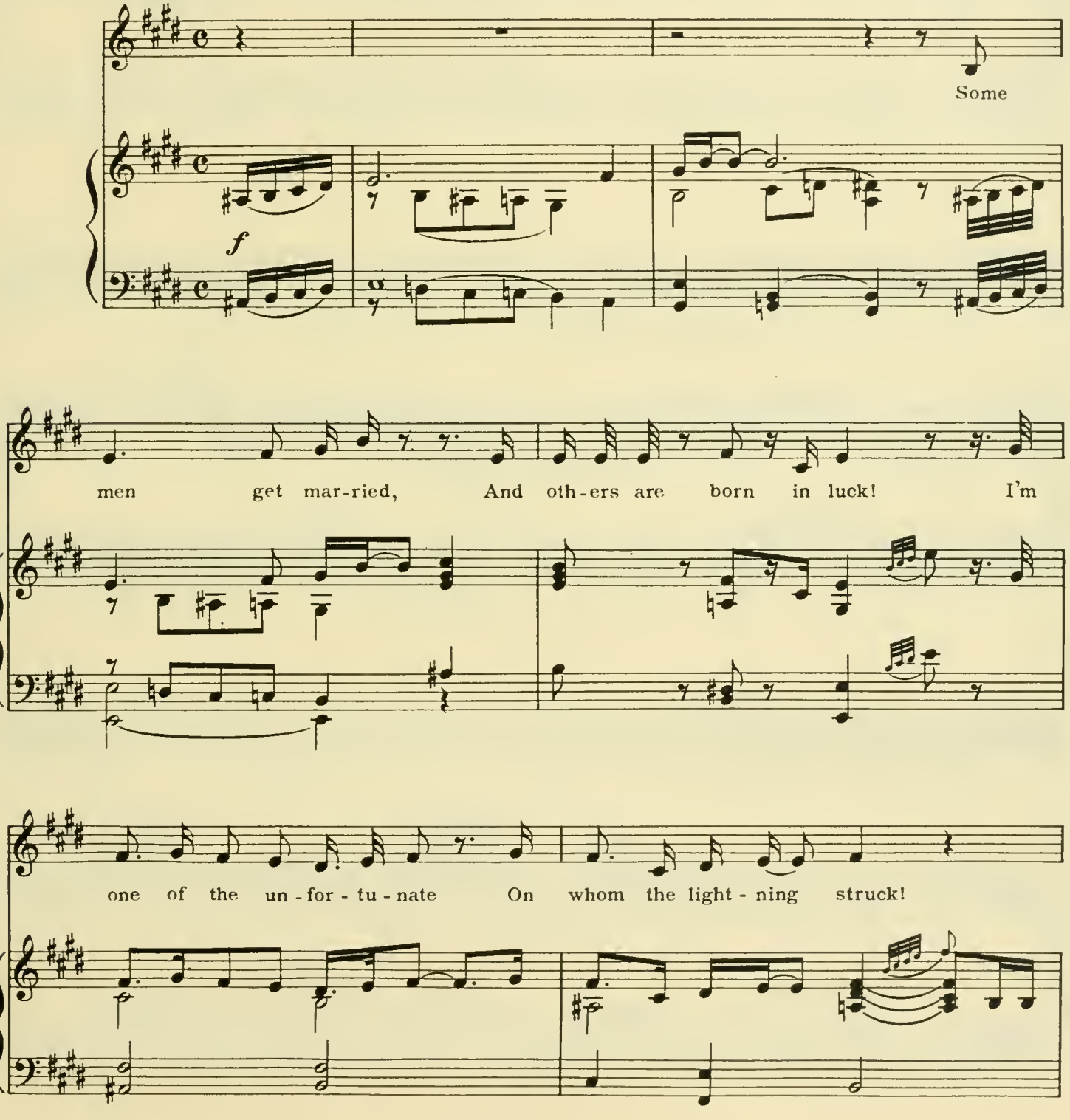
Snatched from the Cradle

Mr. Wix

Lyrics by
Otto Harbach and
Edward Clark

Music by
Rudolf Friml



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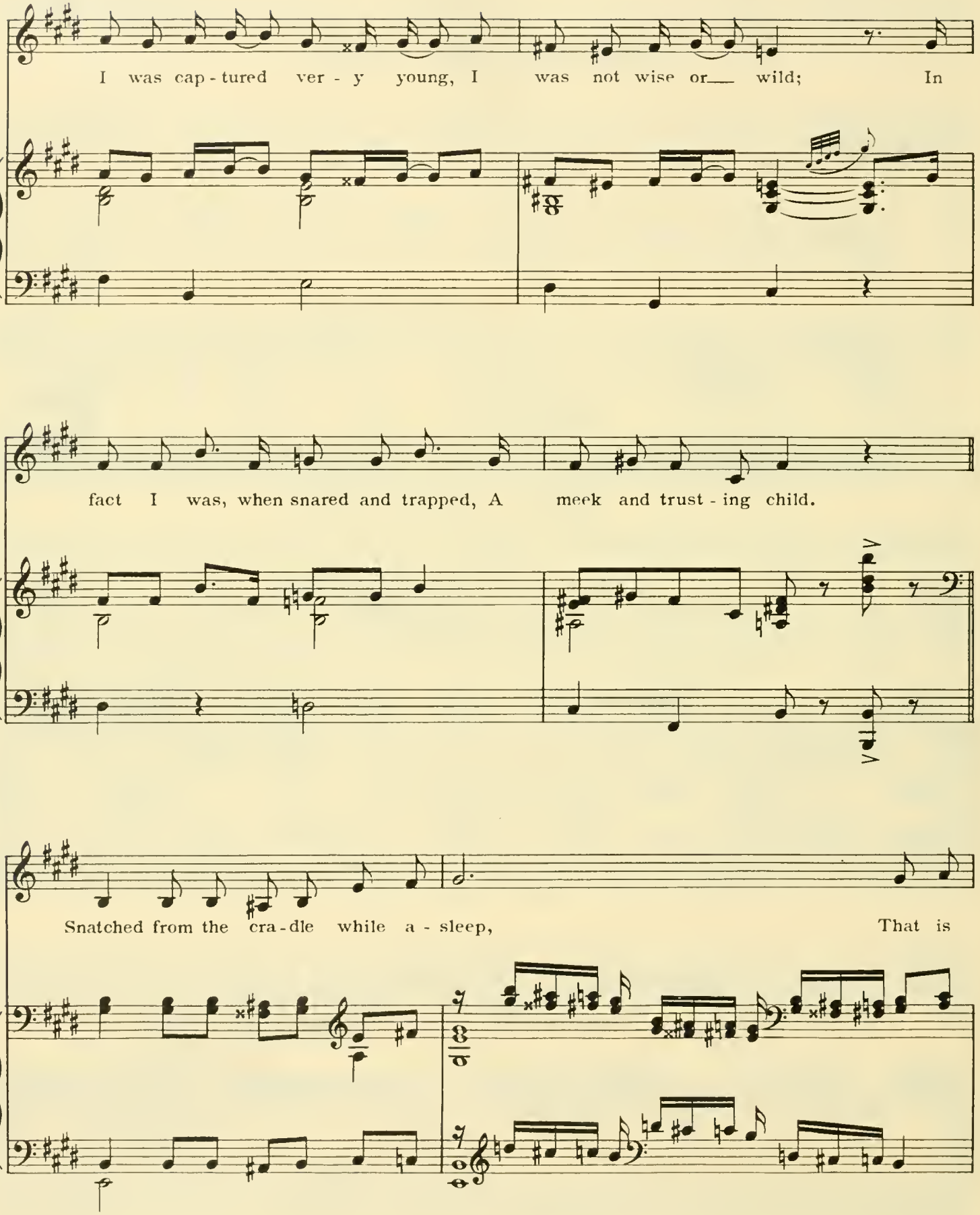
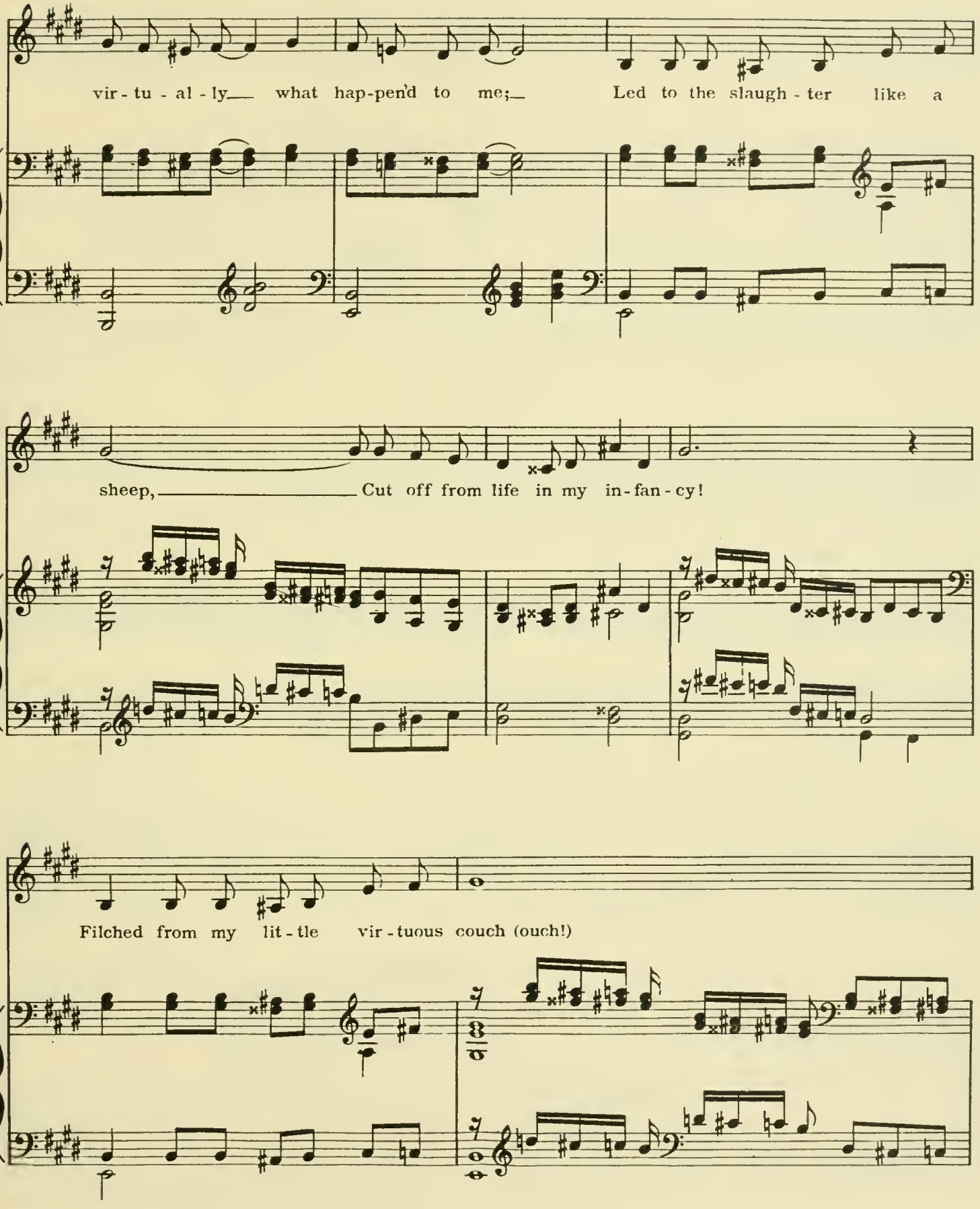
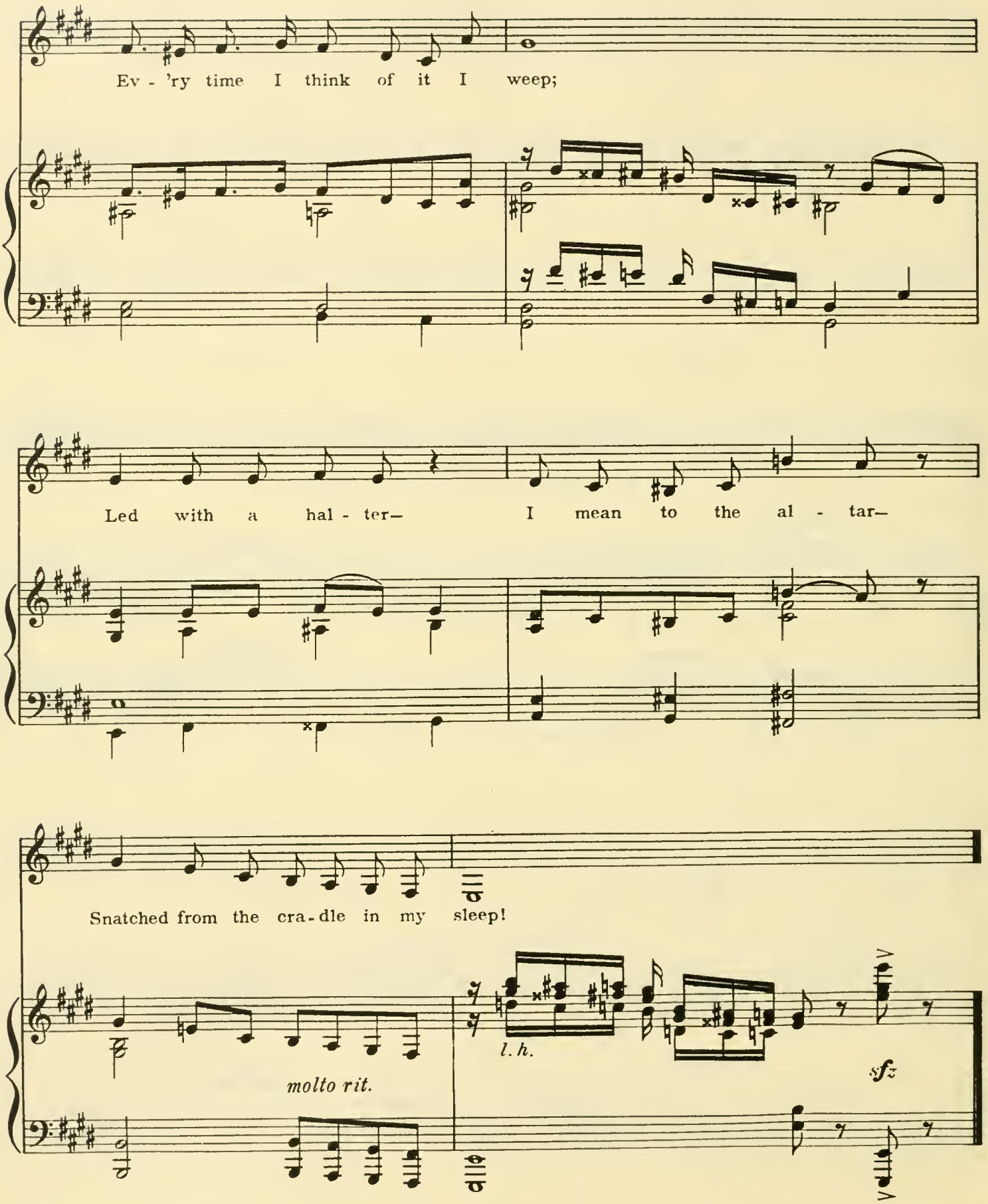

I was cap - tured ver - y young, I was not wise or__ wild; In
fact I was, when snared and trapped, A meek and trust - ing child.
Snatched from the cra - dle while a - sleep, That is


vir - tu - al - ly what hap-pen'd to me; Led to the slaugh - ter like a
sheep, Cut off from life in my in - fan - cy!
Filched from my lit - tle vir - tuous couch (ouch!)


Ev - 'ry time I think of it I weep;
Led with a hal - ter— I mean to the al - tar—
Snatched from the cra - dle in my sleep!
molto rit.
l. h.
sfz

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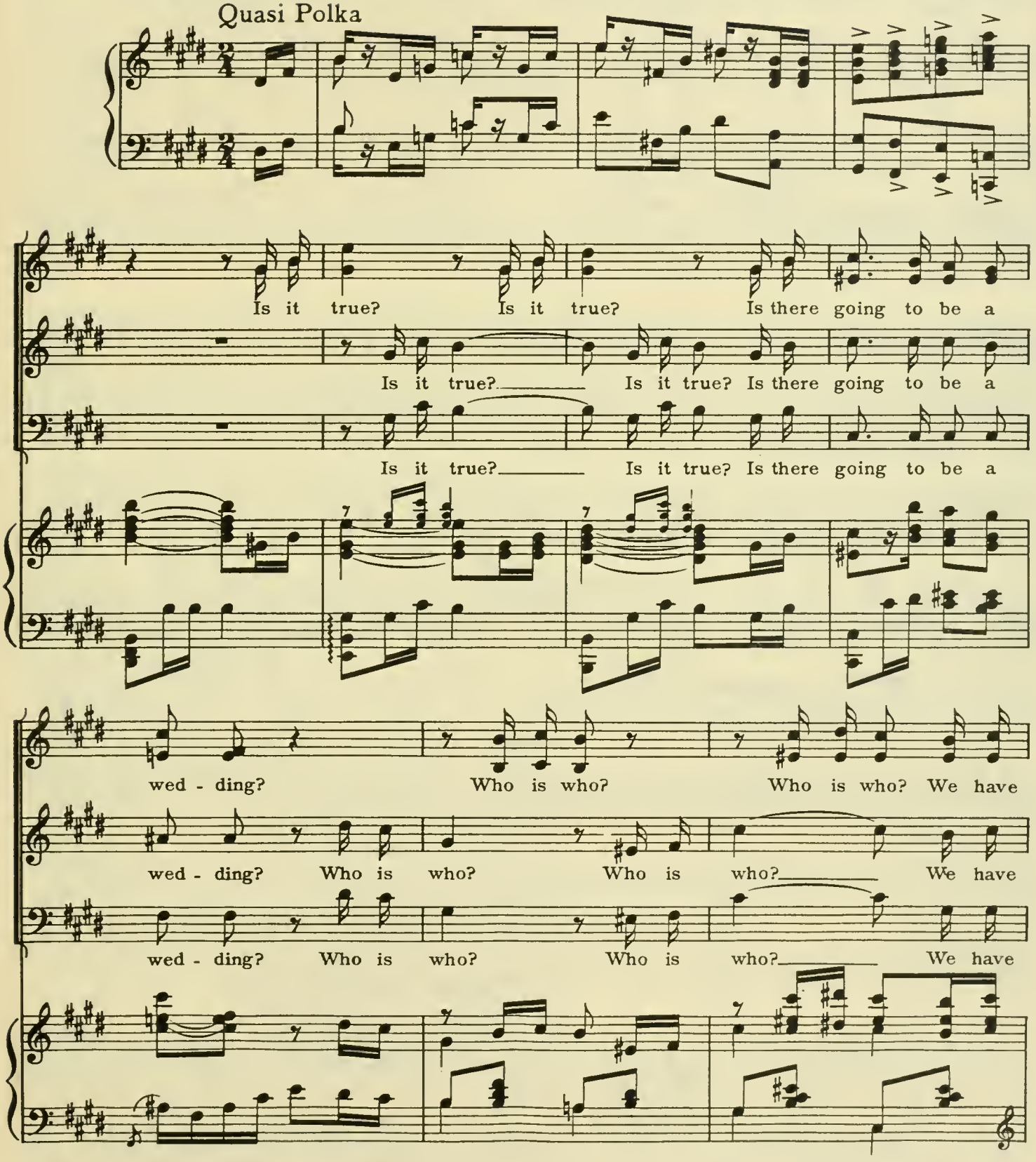
FINALE

Act I

Lyrics by
Otto Harbach and
Edward Clark

Music by
Rudolf Friml

Quasi Polka



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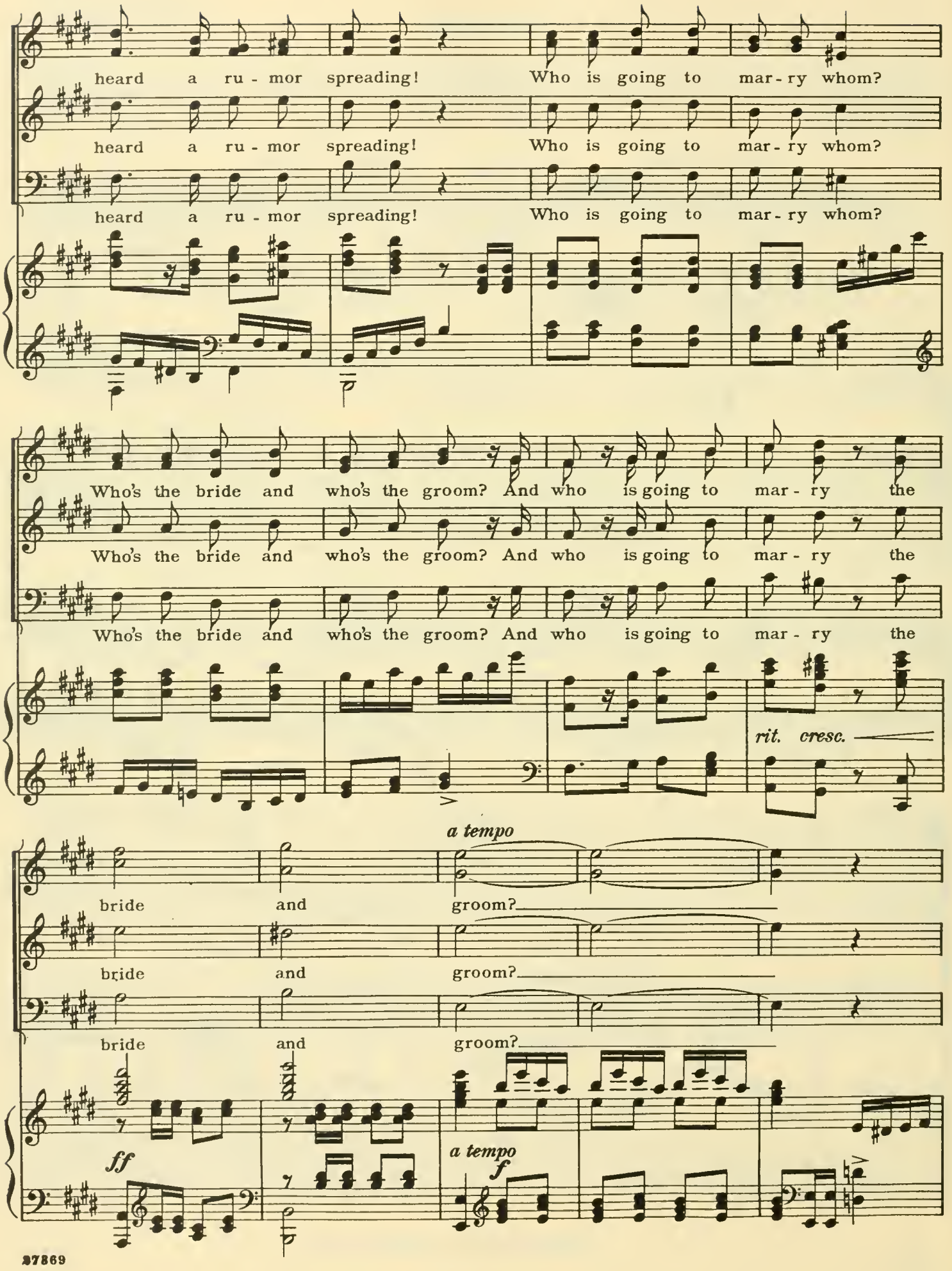
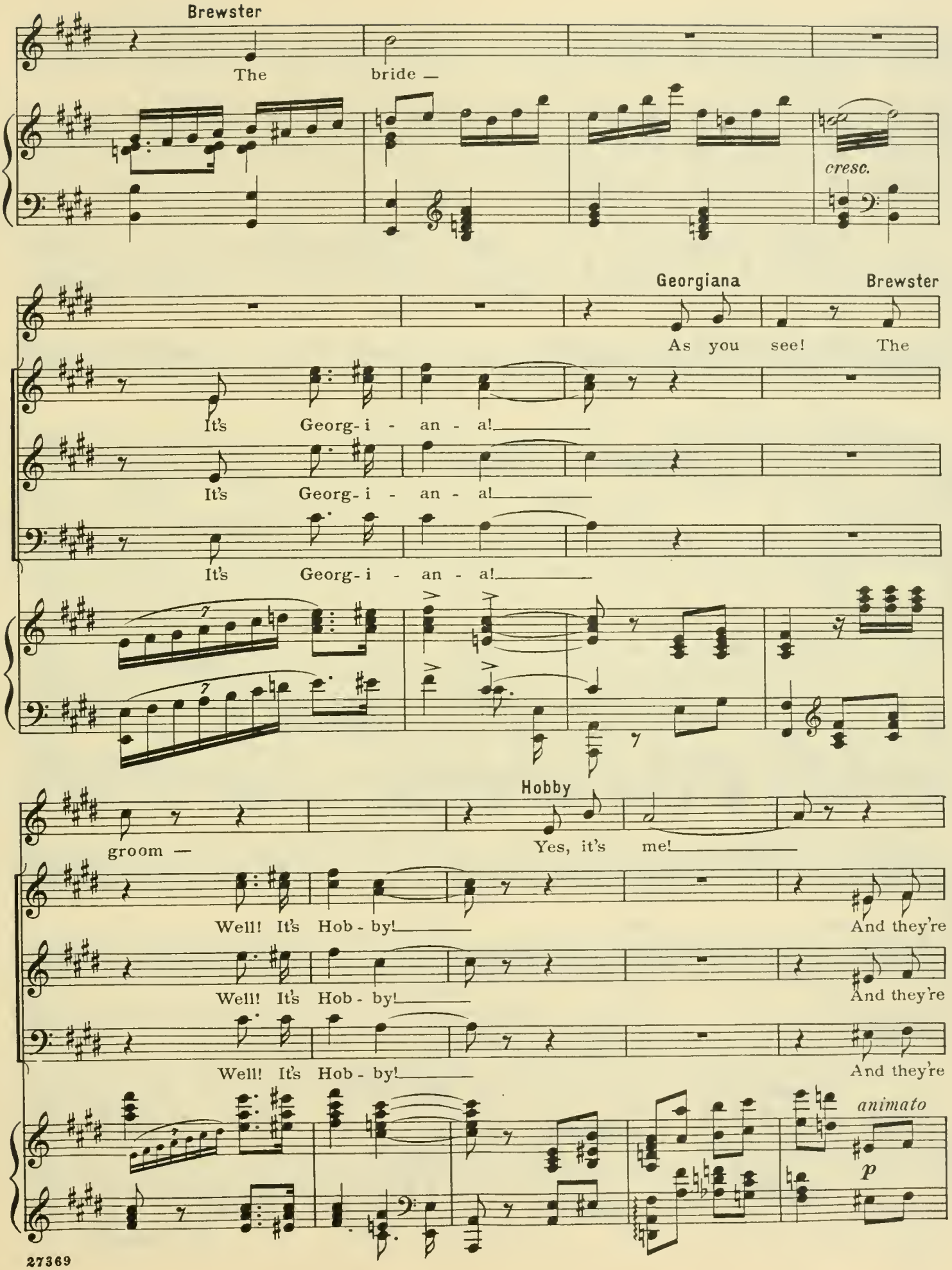
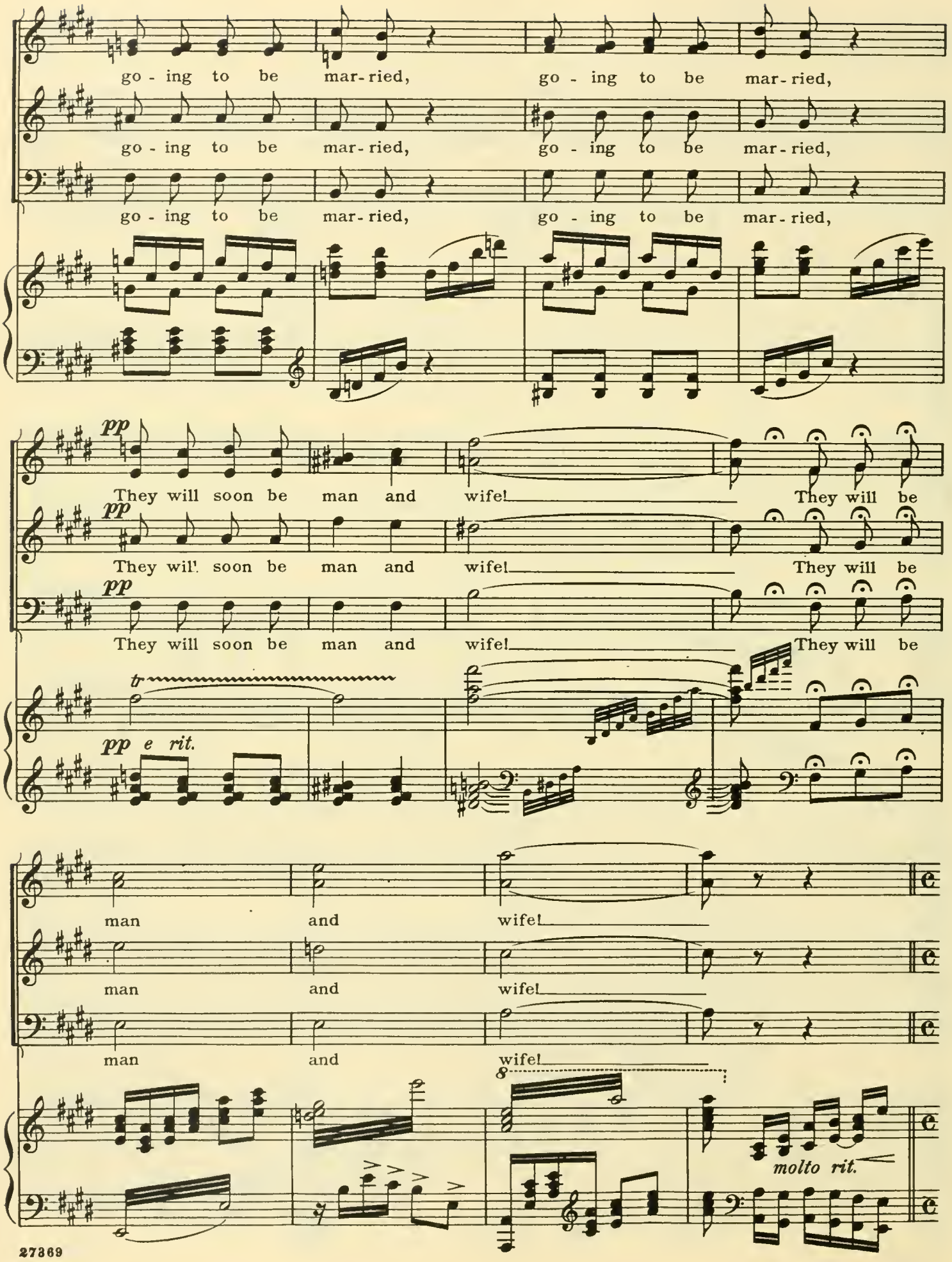
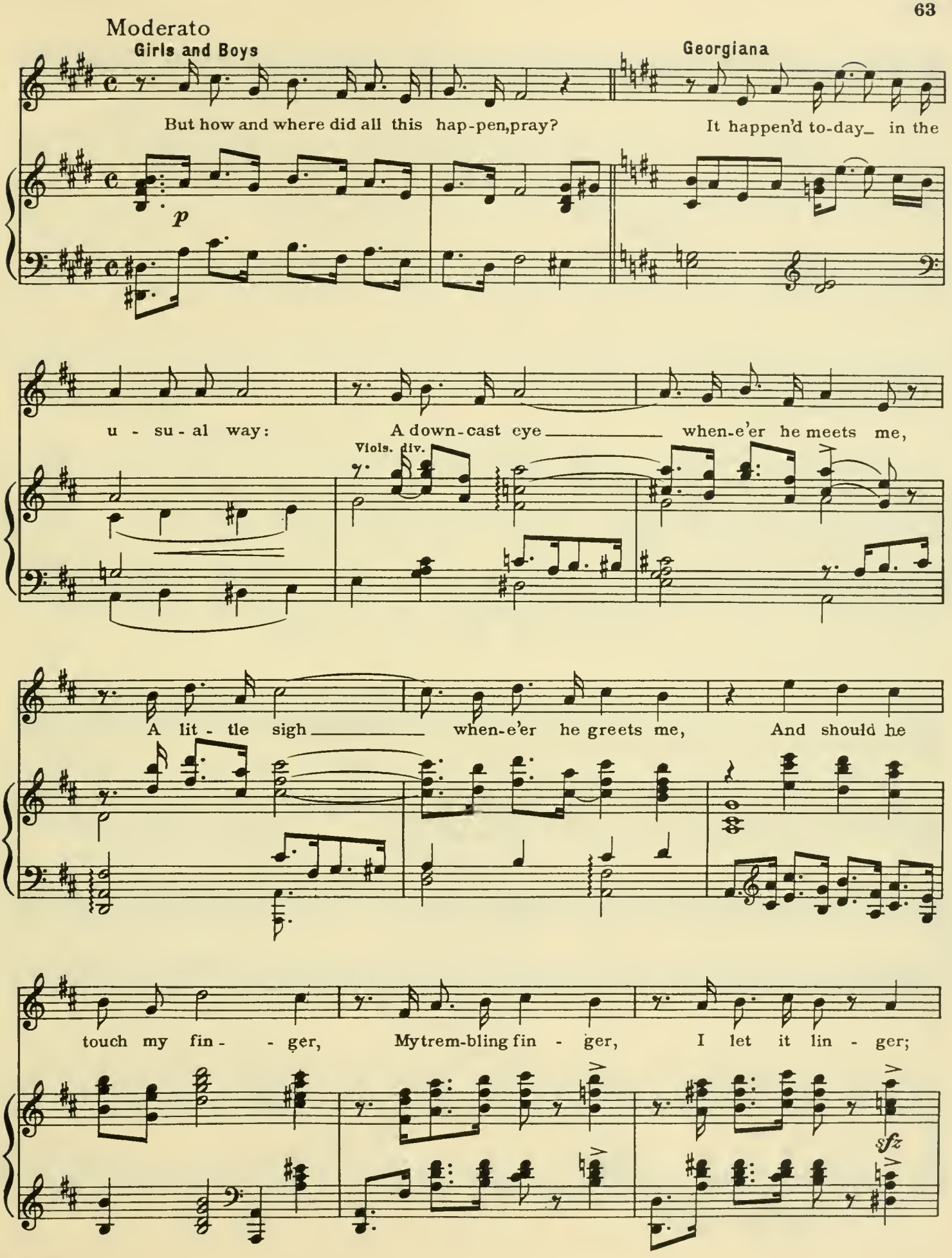
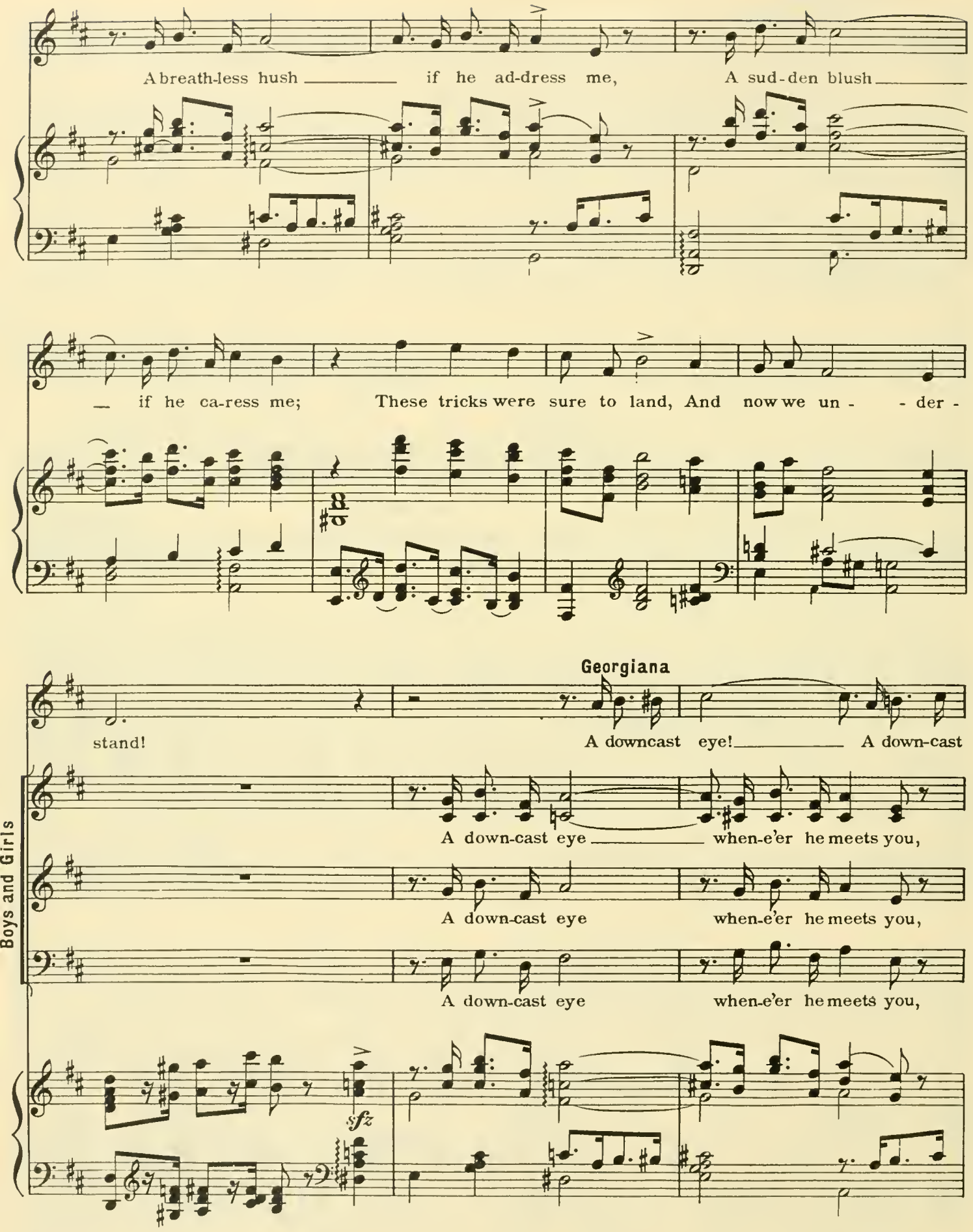
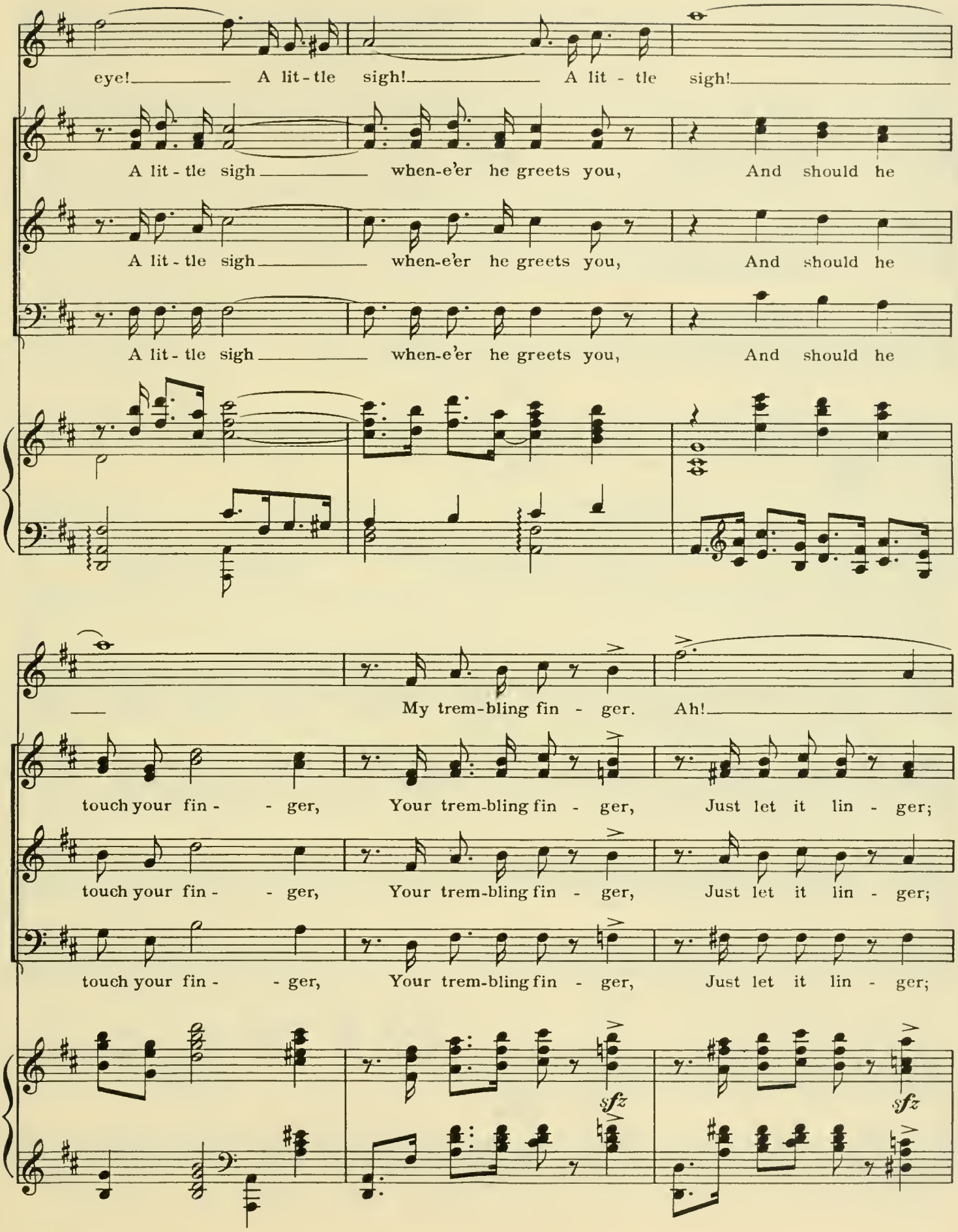

heard a ru - mor spreading! Who is going to mar - ry whom?
heard a ru - mor spreading! Who is going to mar - ry whom?
heard a ru - mor spreading! Who is going to mar - ry whom?
Who's the bride and who's the groom? And who is going to mar - ry the
Who's the bride and who's the groom? And who is going to mar - ry the
Who's the bride and who's the groom? And who is going to mar - ry the
rit. cresc.
a tempo
bride and groom?
bride and groom?
bride and groom?
ff
a tempo
f

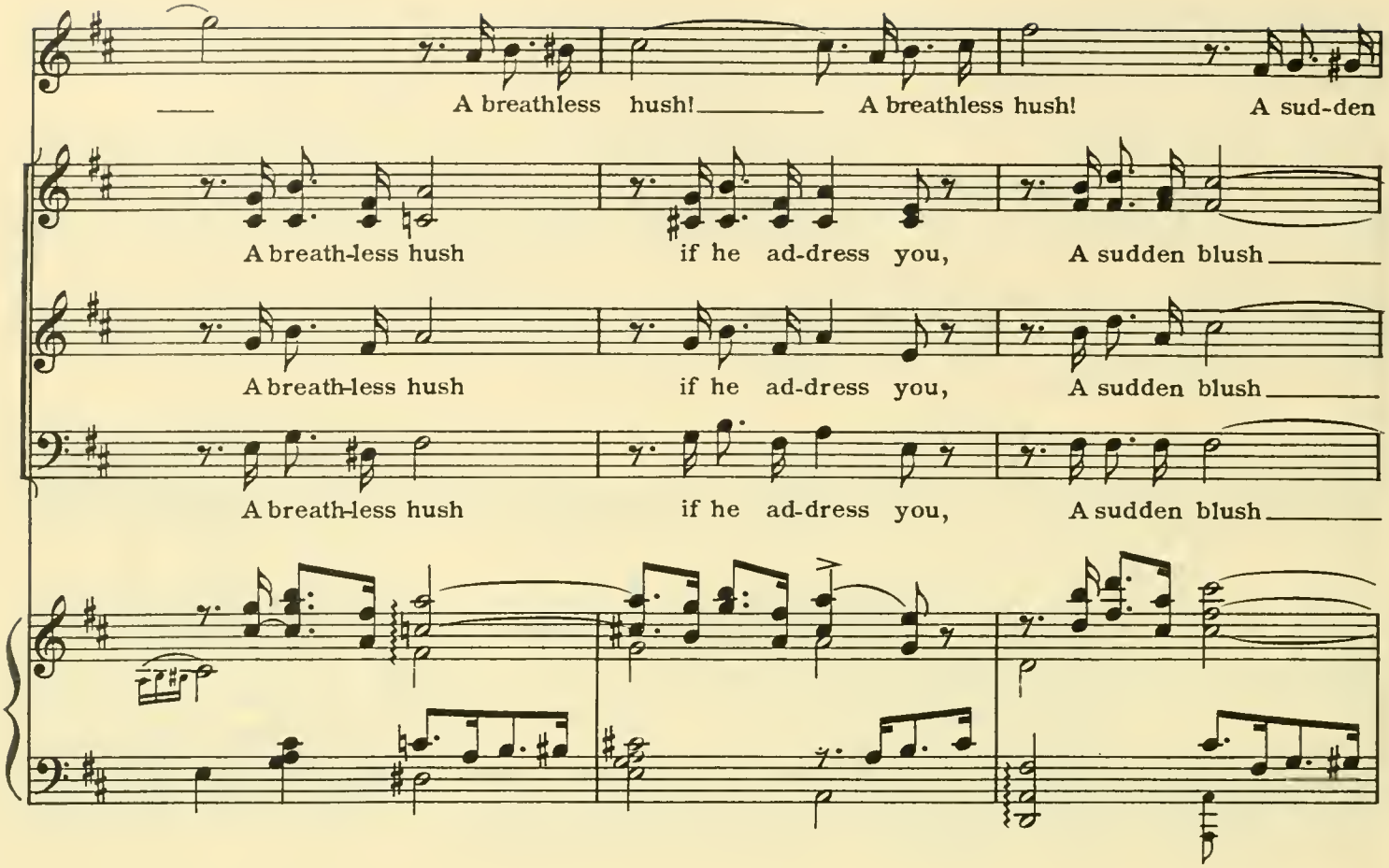

Brewster
The bride —
cresc.
Georgiana
Brewster
As you see! The
It's Georg-i - an - a!
It's Georg-i - an - a!
It's Georg-i - an - a!
Hobby
groom —
Yes, it's me!
Well! It's Hob - by!
And they're
Well! It's Hob - by!
And they're
Well! It's Hob - by!
And they're
animato
p

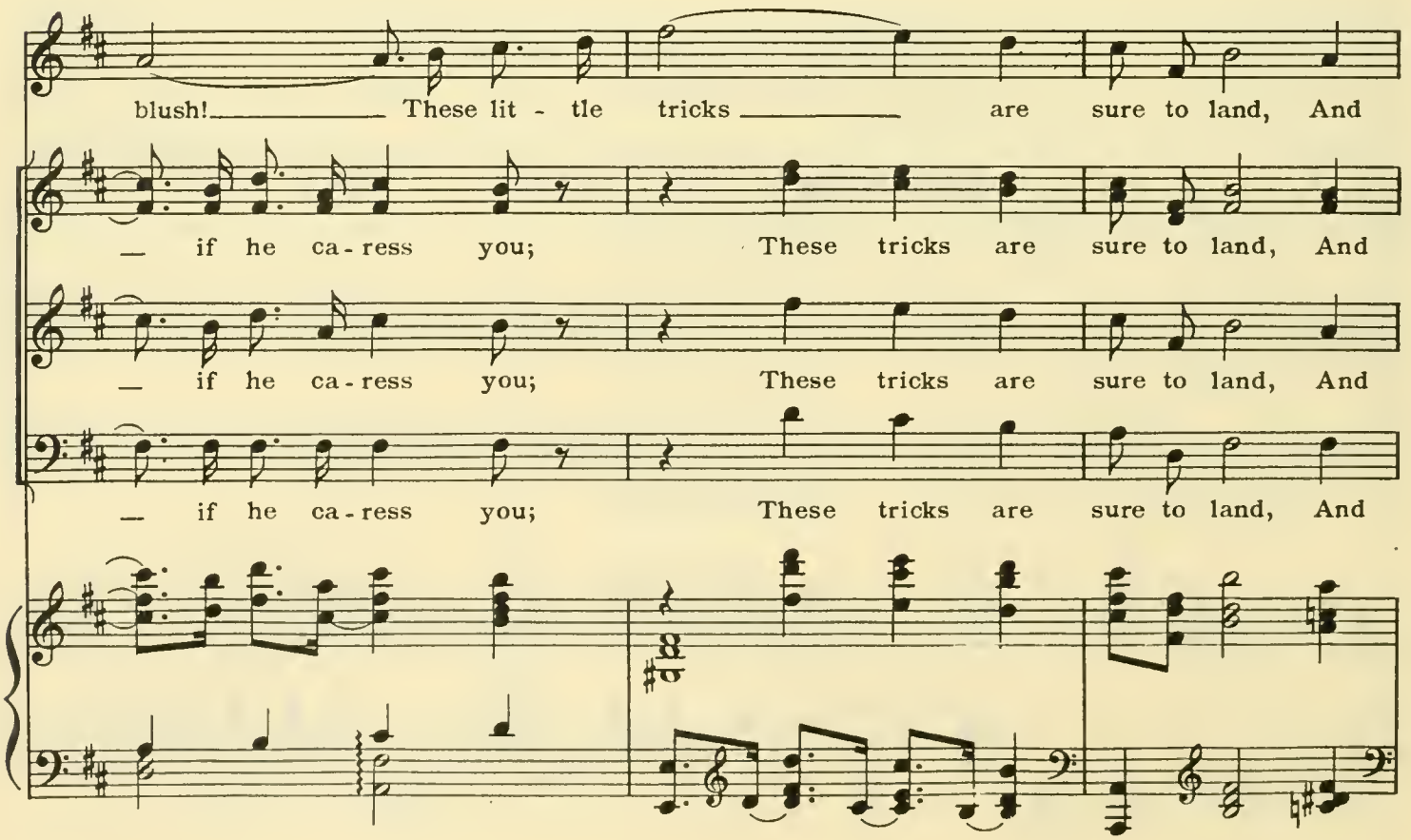

go - ing to be mar - ried, go - ing to be mar - ried,
go - ing to be mar - ried, go - ing to be mar - ried,
go - ing to be mar - ried, go - ing to be mar - ried,
pp
They will soon be man and wife! They will be
pp
They will soon be man and wife! They will be
pp
They will soon be man and wife! They will be
tr
pp e rit.
man and wife!
man and wife!
man and wife!
8
molto rit.

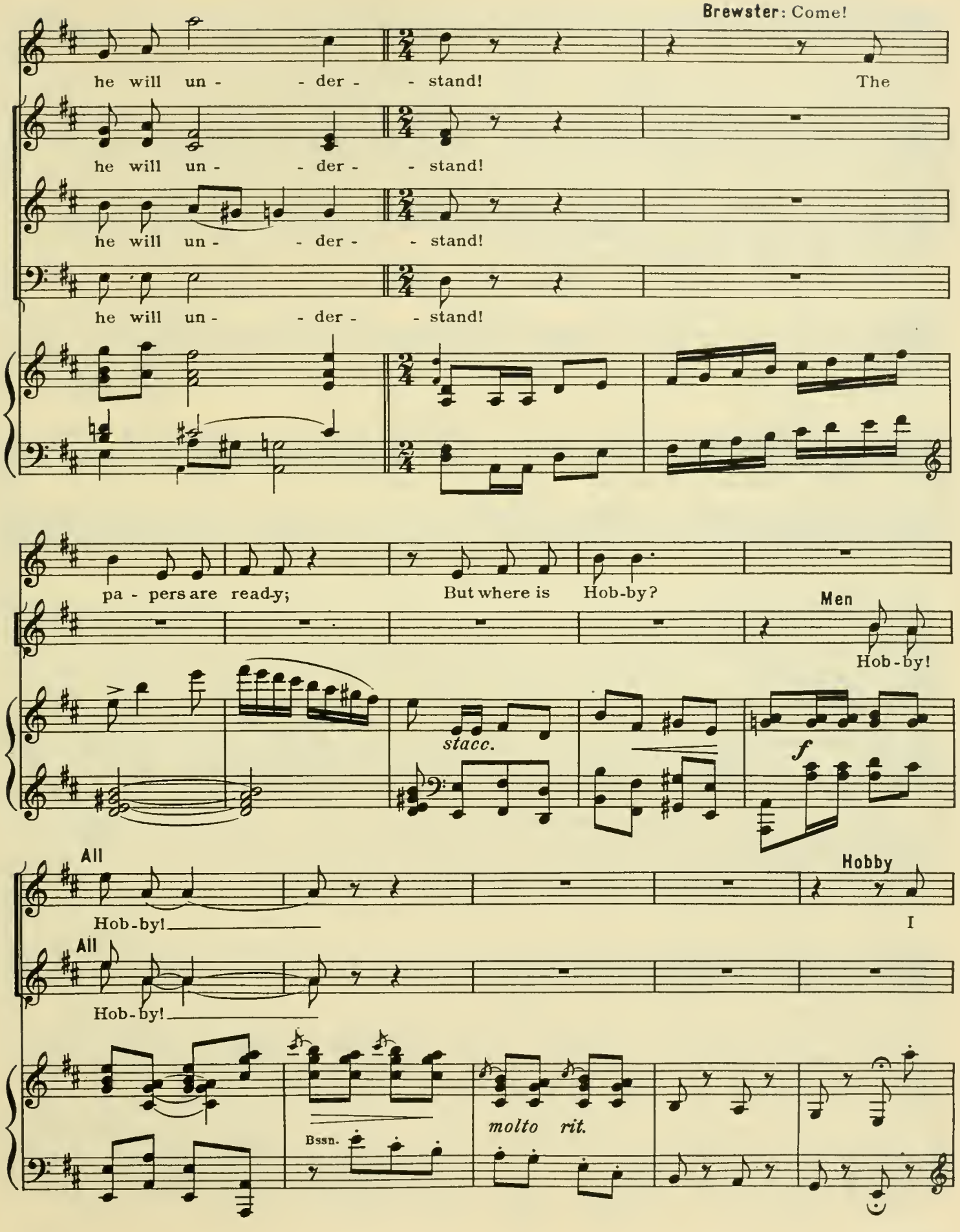

Moderato
Girls and Boys
Georgiana
But how and where did all this hap-pen,pray?
It happen'd to-day_ in the
p
u - su - al way:
A down-cast eye
when-e'er he meets me,
Viols. div.
A lit - tle sigh
when-e'er he greets me,
And should he
touch my fin - - ger,
Mytrem-bling fin - ger,
I let it lin - ger;
sfz

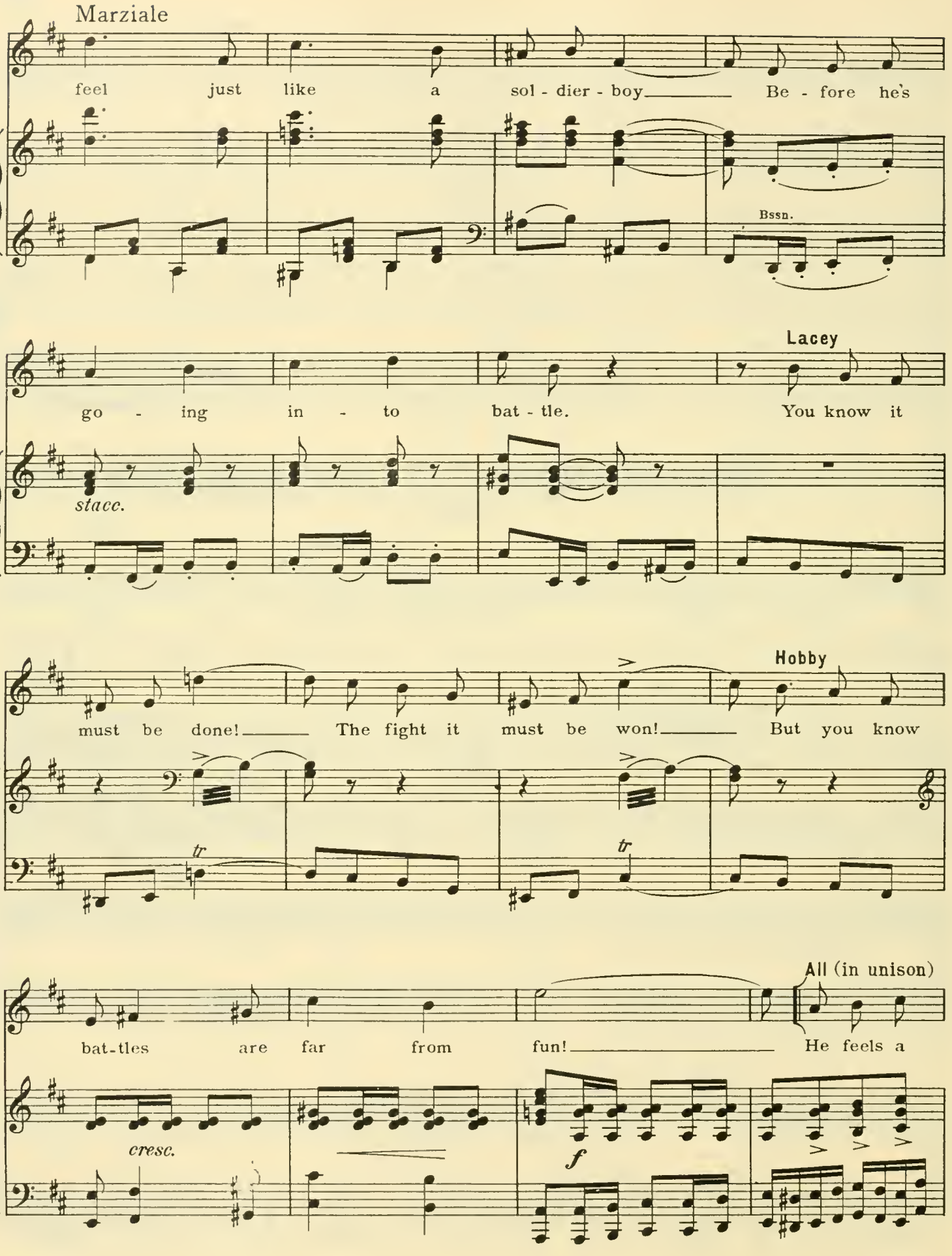

A breath-less hush if he ad-dress me, A sud-den blush
if he ca-ress me; These tricks were sure to land, And now we un - - der -
Georgiana
stand!
A downcast eye! A down-cast
Boys and Girls
A down-cast eye when-e'er he meets you,
A down-cast eye when-e'er he meets you,
A down-cast eye when-e'er he meets you,
sfz

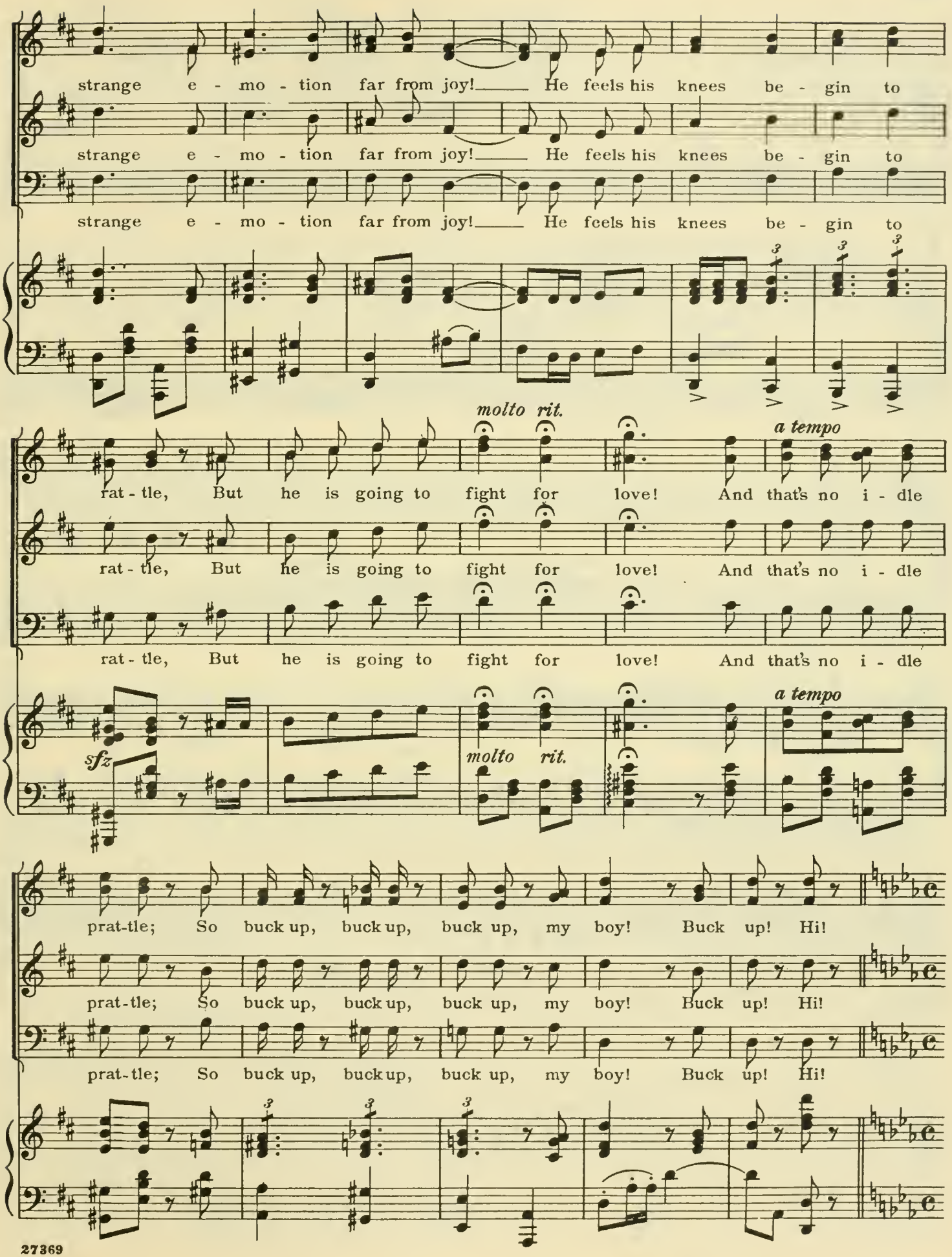

eye! A lit-tle sigh! A lit - tle sigh!
A lit - tle sigh when-e'er he greets you, And should he
A lit - tle sigh when-e'er he greets you, And should he
A lit - tle sigh when-e'er he greets you, And should he
My trem-bling fin - ger. Ah!
touch your fin - - ger, Your trem-bling fin - ger, Just let it lin - ger;
touch your fin - - ger, Your trem-bling fin - ger, Just let it lin - ger;
touch your fin - - ger, Your trem-bling fin - ger, Just let it lin - ger;
sfz
sfz

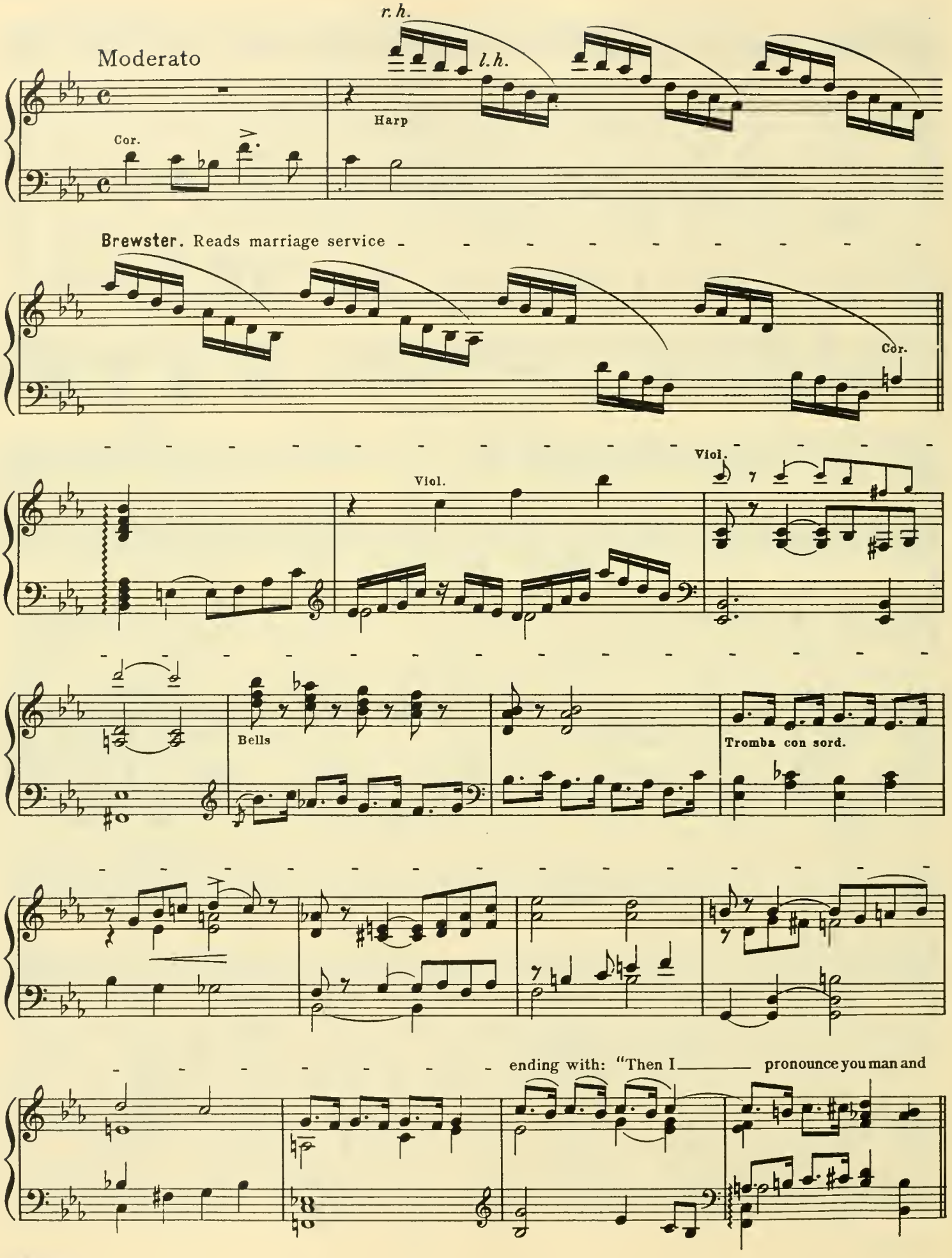

A breathless hush! A breathless hush! A sud-den
A breath-less hush if he ad-dress you, A sudden blush
A breath-less hush if he ad-dress you, A sudden blush
A breath-less hush if he ad-dress you, A sudden blush

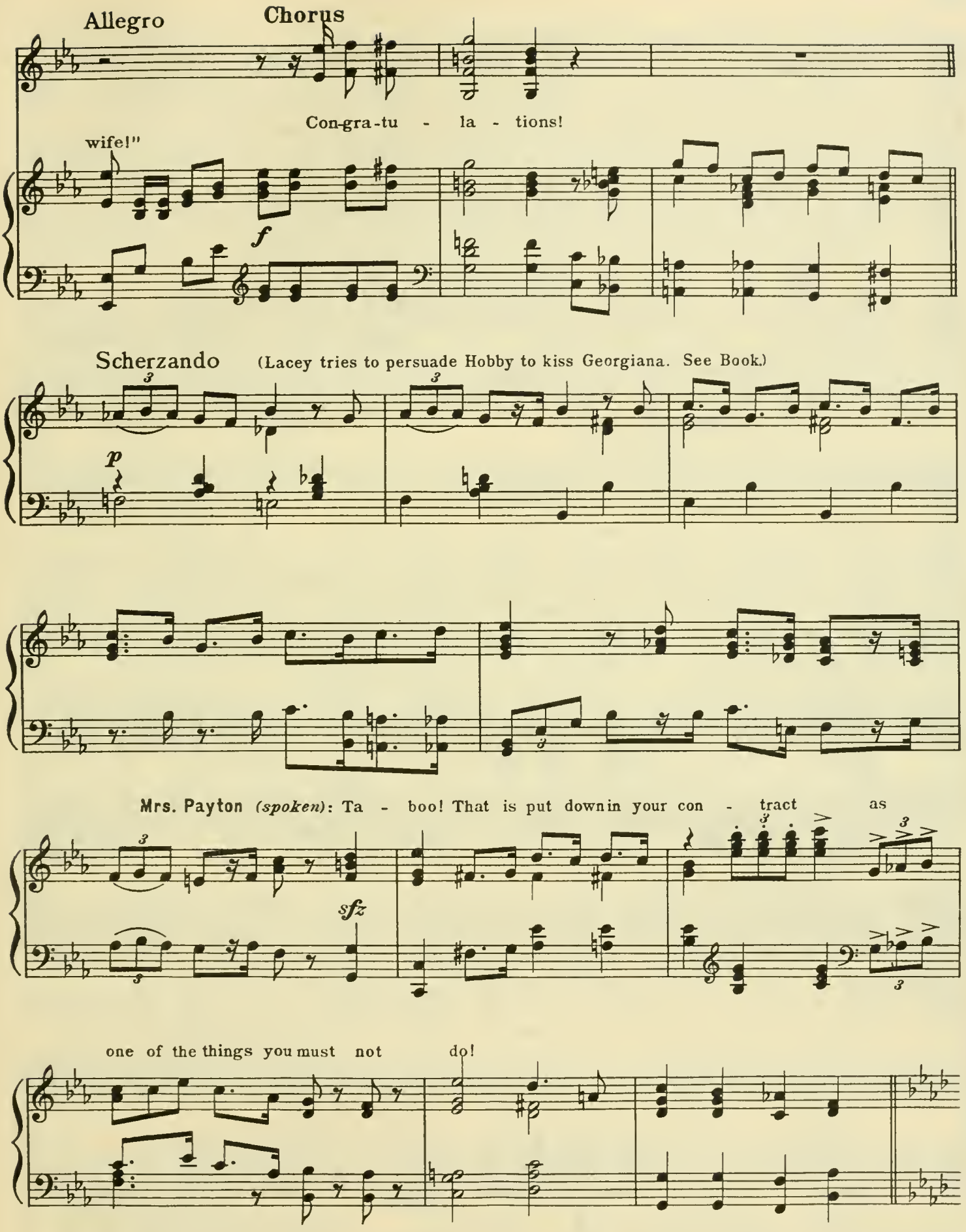

blush! These lit - tle tricks are sure to land, And
if he ca - ress you; These tricks are sure to land, And
if he ca - ress you; These tricks are sure to land, And
if he ca - ress you; These tricks are sure to land, And


Brewster: Come!
he will un - - der - - stand!
The
he will un - - der - - stand!
he will un - - der - - stand!
he will un - - der - - stand!
pa - pers are read-y;
But where is Hob-by?
Men
Hob-by!
stacc.
f
All
Hob-by!
Hobby
I
All
Hob-by!
Bssn.
molto rit.


Marziale
feel just like a sol - dier - boy Be - fore he's
Bssn.
Lacey
go - ing in - to bat - tle. You know it
stacc.
Hobby
must be done! The fight it must be won! But you know
tr
tr
All (in unison)
bat-tles are far from fun! He feels a
cresc.
f


strange e - mo - tion far from joy! He feels his knees be - gin to
strange e - mo - tion far from joy! He feels his knees be - gin to
strange e - mo - tion far from joy! He feels his knees be - gin to
molto rit.
a tempo
rat - tle, But he is going to fight for love! And that's no i - dle
rat - tle, But he is going to fight for love! And that's no i - dle
rat - tle, But he is going to fight for love! And that's no i - dle
sfz
molto rit.
a tempo
prat-tle; So buck up, buck up, buck up, my boy! Buck up! Hi!
prat-tle; So buck up, buck up, buck up, my boy! Buck up! Hi!
prat-tle; So buck up, buck up, buck up, my boy! Buck up! Hi!


r. h.
l. h.
Moderato
Harp
Cor.
Brewster. Reads marriage service
Cor.
Viol.
Viol.
Bells
Tromba con sord.
ending with: "Then I pronounce you man and


Allegro
Chorus
Con-gra-tu - la - tions!
wife!"
f
Scherzando
(Lacey tries to persuade Hobby to kiss Georgiana. See Book.)
p
Mrs. Payton (spoken): Ta - boo! That is put down in your con - tract as
sfz
one of the things you must not do!

All

Mar-ried life, They like it. Got a wife, They like it.

Mar-ried life, They like it. Got a wife, They like it.

Mar-ried life, They like it. Got a wife, They like it.

Take my tip, Go do it. Grab off a girl- Go to it.

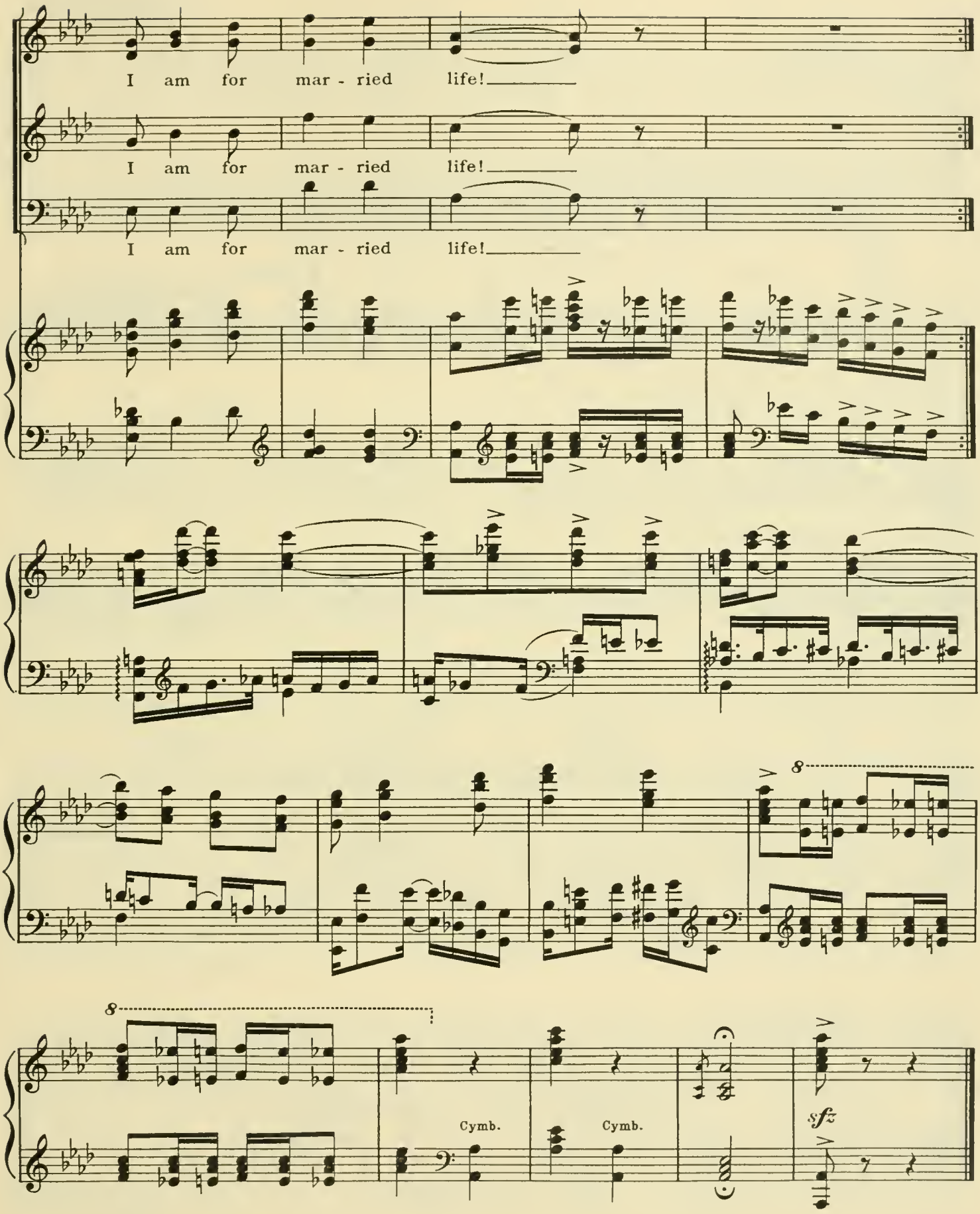
Take my tip, Go do it. Grab off a girl- Go to it.

Take my tip, Go do it. Grab off a girl- Go to it.

Bach-e-lor so lone-ly, Ben-e-dict the on-ly,

Bach-e-lor so lone-ly, Ben-e-dict the on-ly,

Bach-e-lor so lone-ly, Ben-e-dict the on-ly,


I am for mar - ried life!
I am for mar - ried life!
I am for mar - ried life!
8
8
Cymb.
Cymb.
sfz

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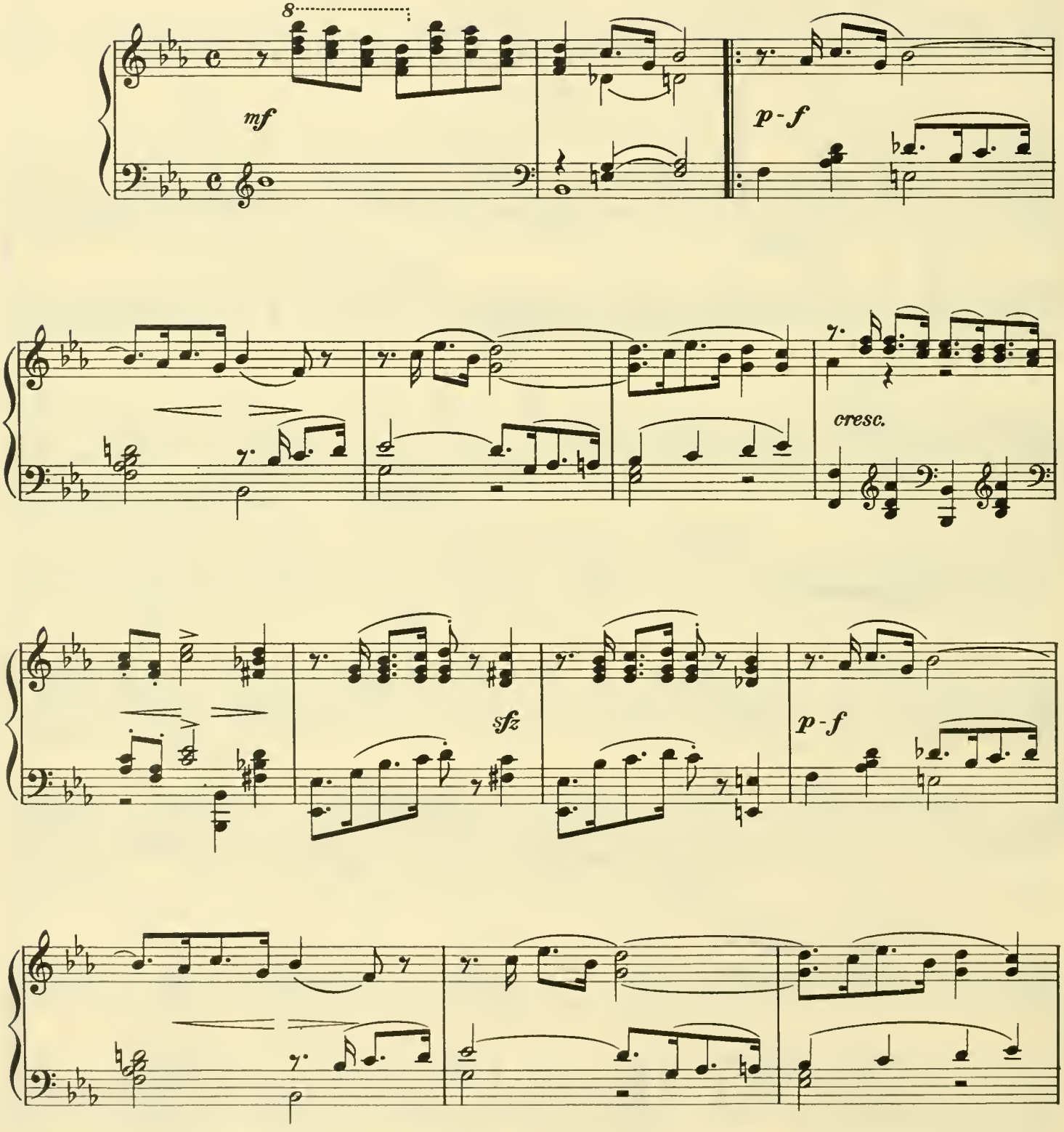
Entr'acte

Music by
Rudolf Friml

Allegretto moderato



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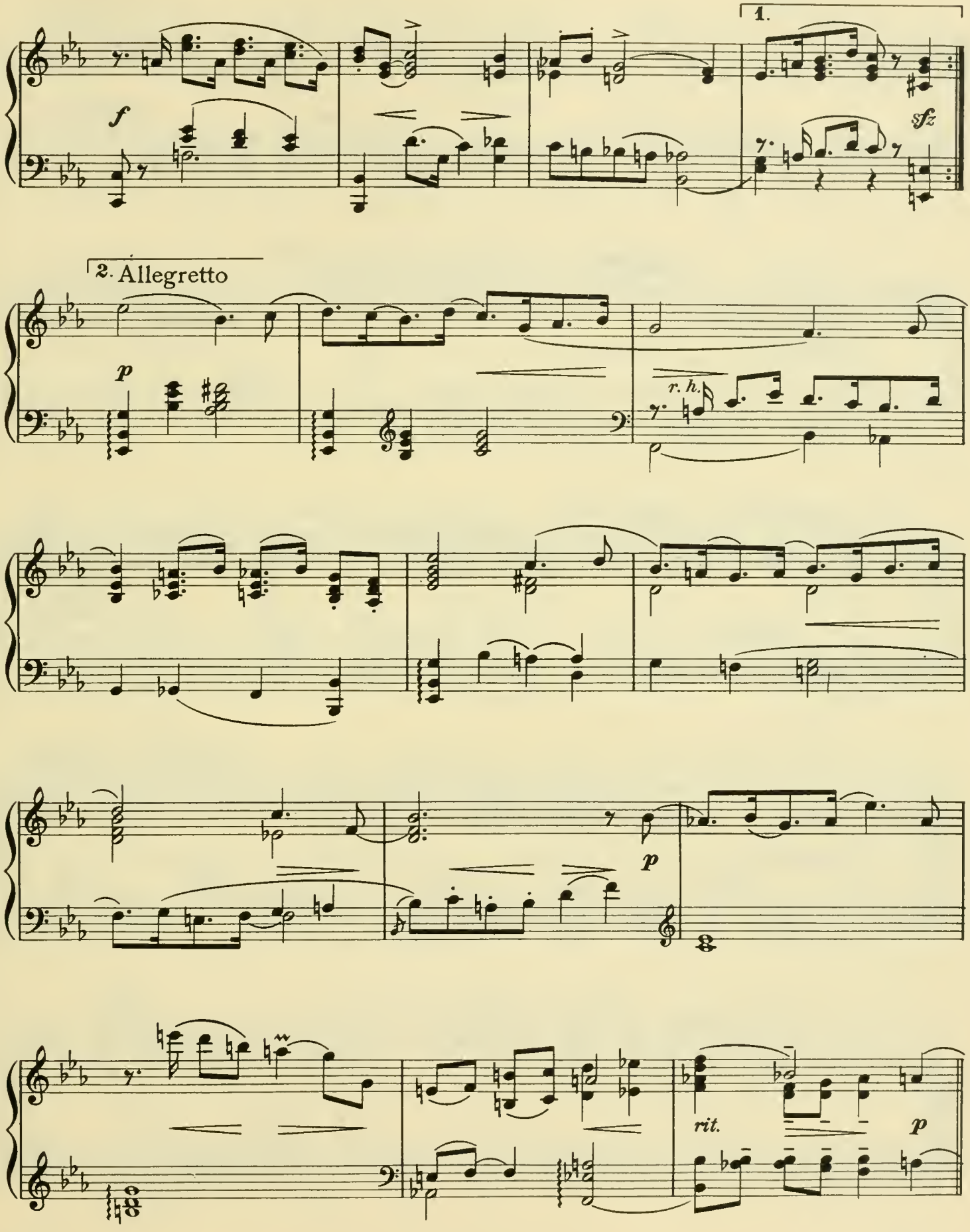
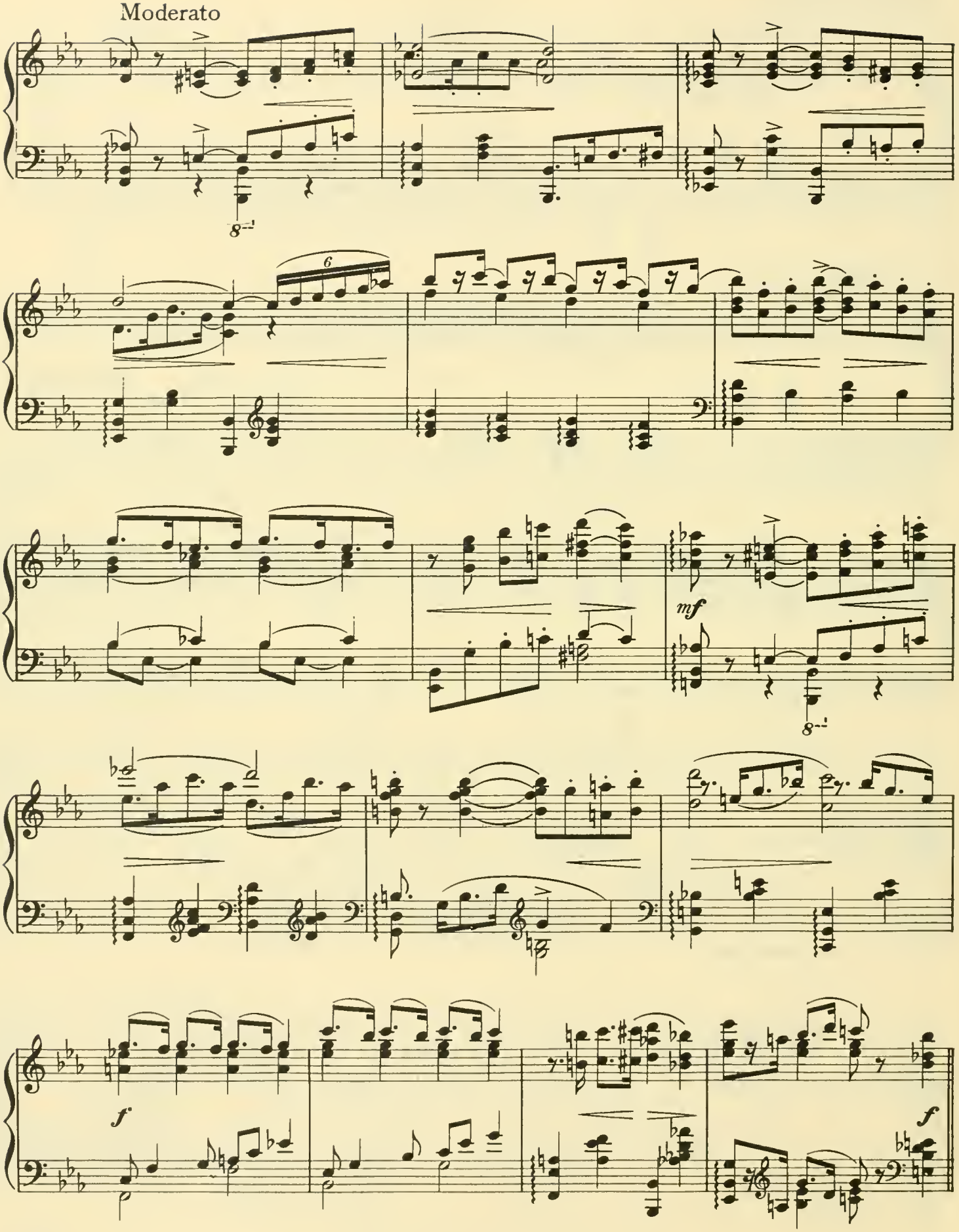
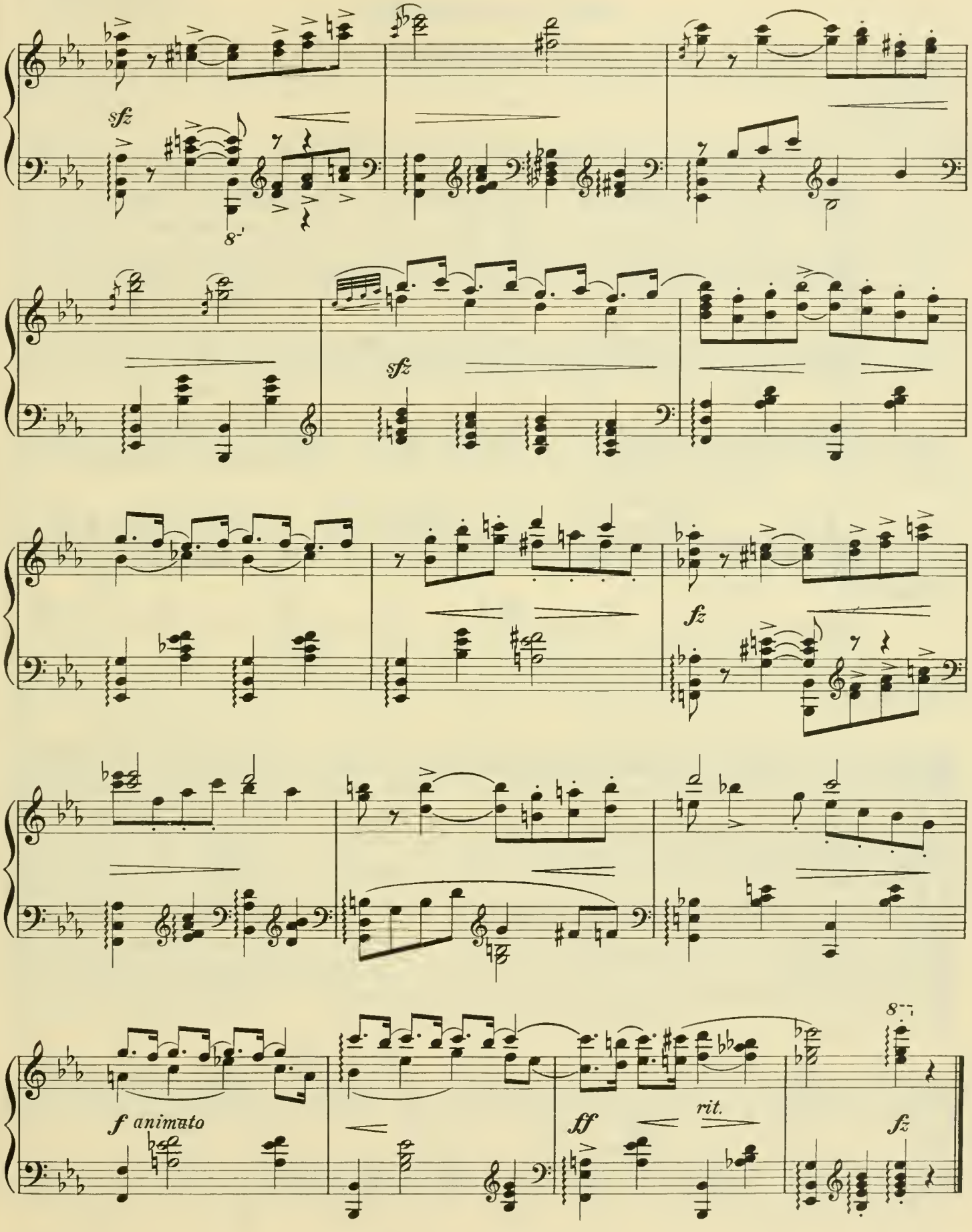

1.
f
sfz
2. Allegretto
p
r. h.
p
rit.
p


Moderato
8va
6
mf
8va
f
f


sfz
8va
sfz
fz
f animato
ff
rit.
8va
fz

OPENING CHORUS, ACT II

"We'll drift along"

Solo and Chorus

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Lyrics by
Otto Harbach
and Edward Clark

Music by
Rudolf Friml

Tempo moderato (*Quietly and in a dreamy fashion*)

Soprano: We'll drift a-long, just drift a-long The paththat trailsthe gold-en

Alto: We'll drift a-long, just drift a-long The paththat trailsthe gold-en

Tenor: We'll drift a - long,— just drift a - long— The paththat trailsthe gold-en

Bass: We'll drift a-long, just drift a-long The paththat trailsthe gold-en

Tempo moderato (*Quietly and in a dreamy fashion*)

Piano: *mf*

moon,— Our com-pass lost, our rud-der swing - ing, To some dream-y mer-maid's

moon,— Our com-pass lost, our rud-der swing - ing, To some dream-y mer-maid's

moon,— Our com-pass lost, our rud-der swing - ing, To some dream-y mer-maid's

moon,— Our com-pass lost, our rud-der swing - ing, To some dream-y mer-maid's

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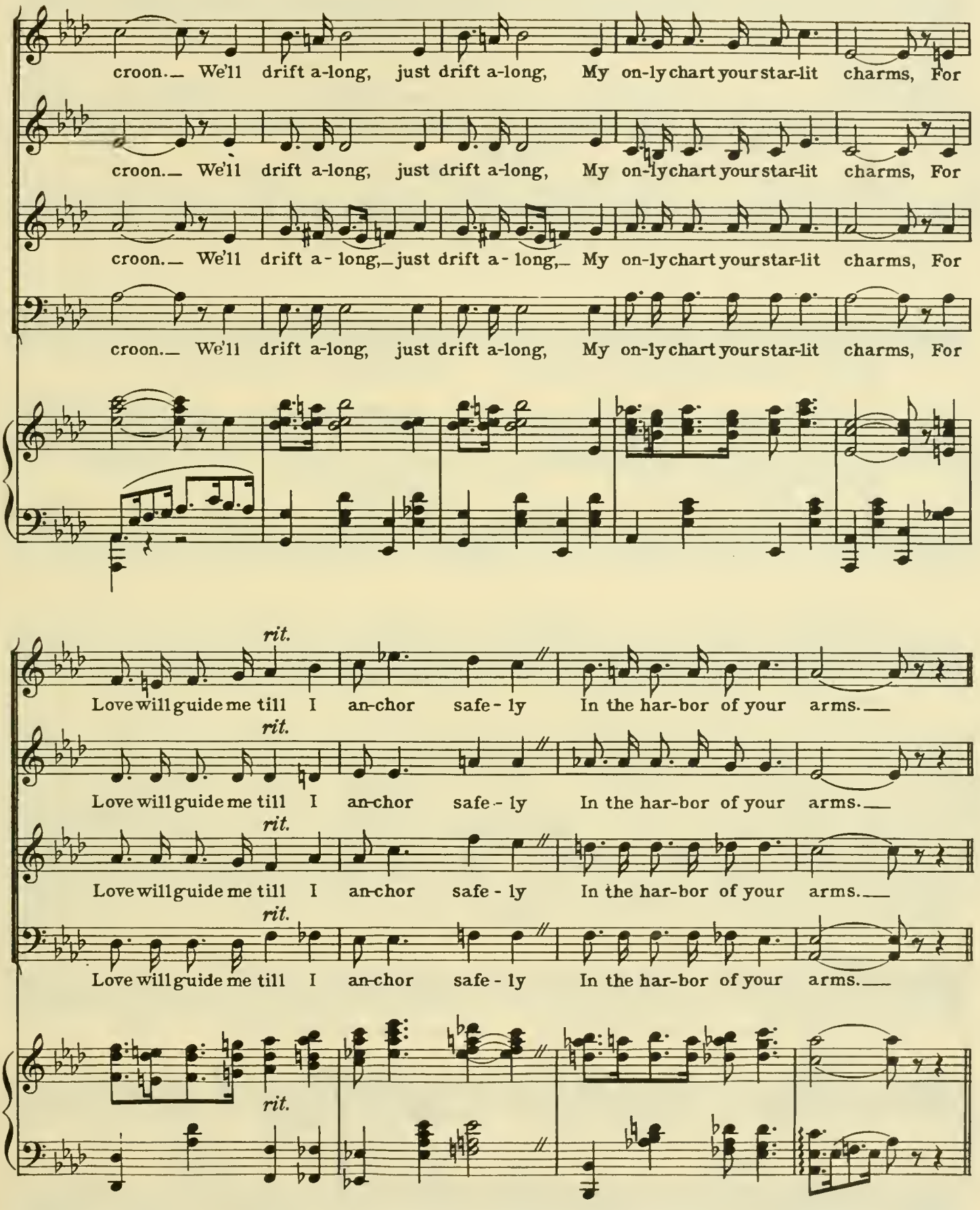
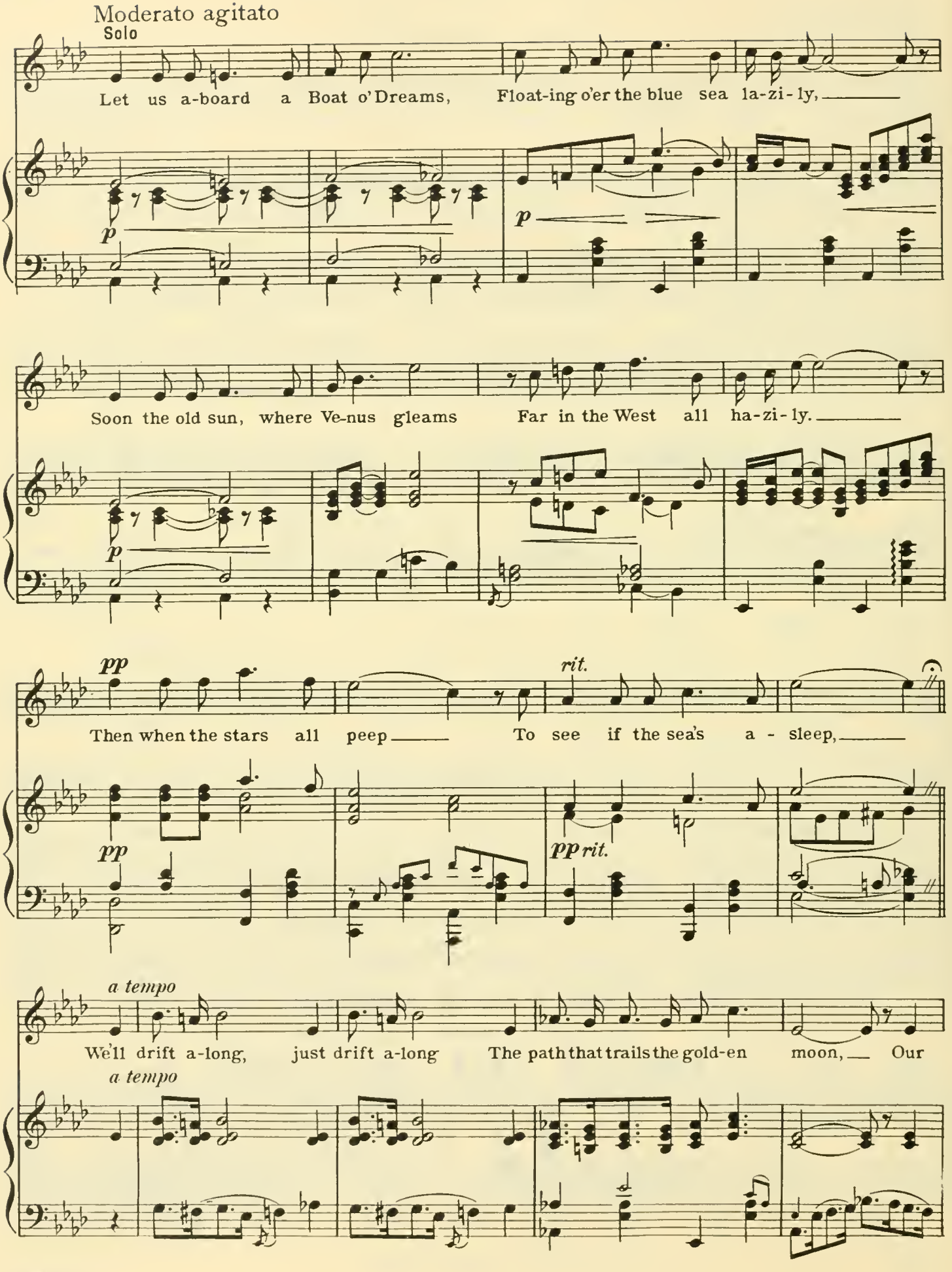
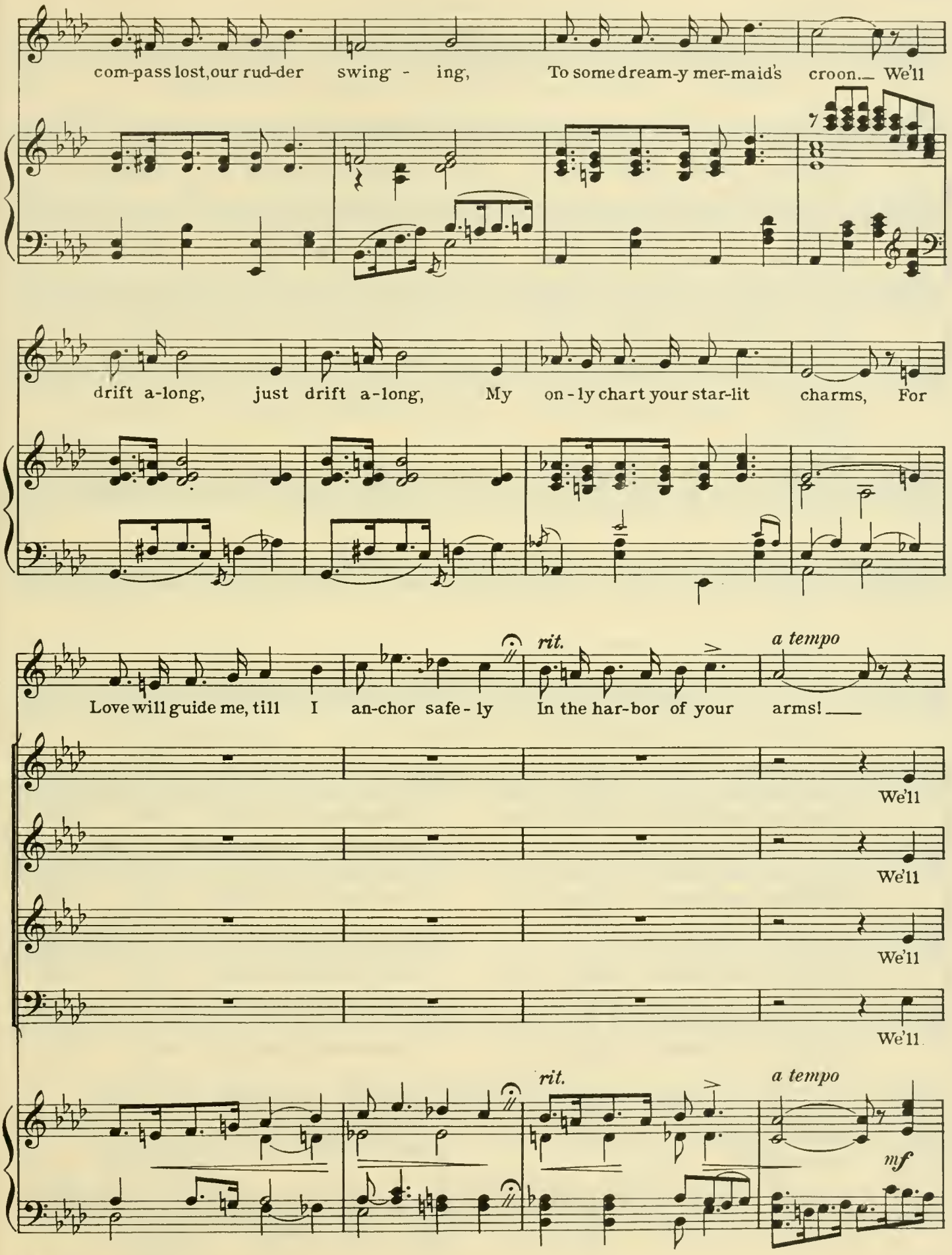
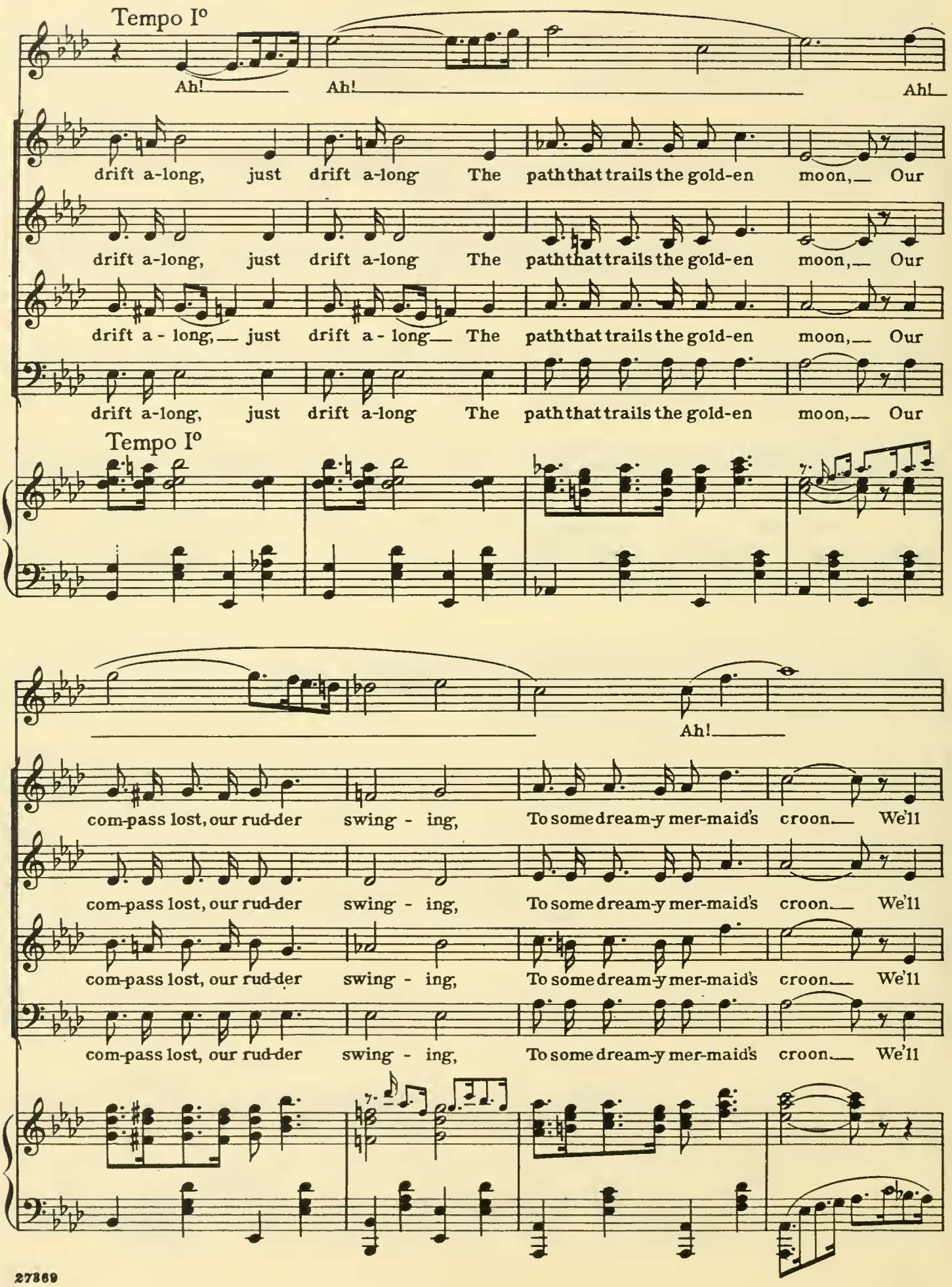
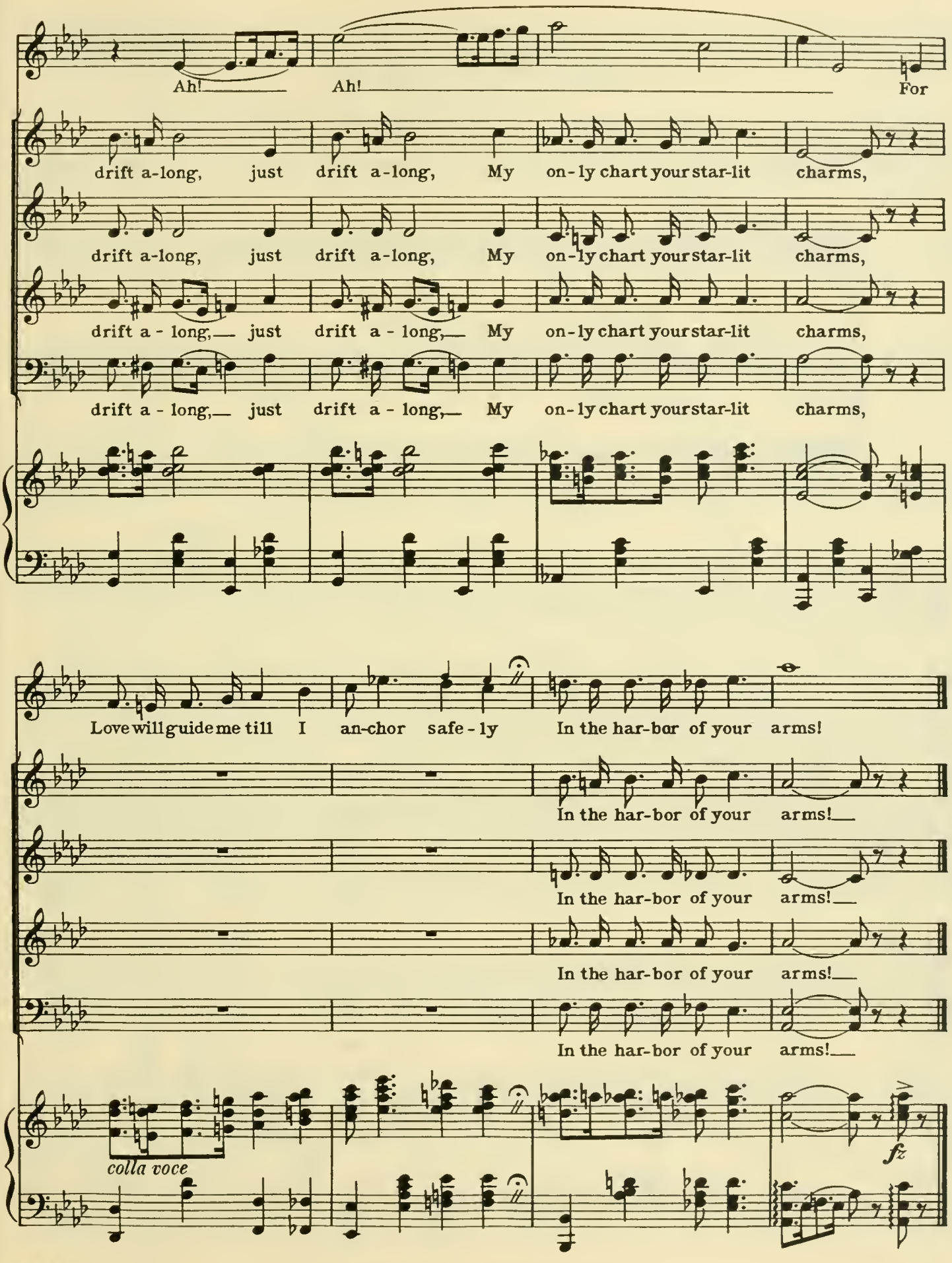

croon.— We'll drift a-long, just drift a-long, My on-ly chart your star-lit charms, For
croon.— We'll drift a-long, just drift a-long, My on-ly chart your star-lit charms, For
croon.— We'll drift a - long,— just drift a - long,— My on-ly chart your star-lit charms, For
croon.— We'll drift a-long, just drift a-long, My on-ly chart your star-lit charms, For
rit.
Love will guide me till I an-chor safe - ly In the har-bor of your arms.—
rit.
Love will guide me till I an-chor safe - ly In the har-bor of your arms.—
rit.
Love will guide me till I an-chor safe - ly In the har-bor of your arms.—
rit.
Love will guide me till I an-chor safe - ly In the har-bor of your arms.—
rit.


Moderato agitato
Solo
Let us a-board a Boat o' Dreams, Float-ing o'er the blue sea la-zi-ly,
p
p
Soon the old sun, where Ve-nus gleams Far in the West all ha-zi-ly.
p
p
pp
rit.
Then when the stars all peep To see if the sea's a - sleep,
pp
pp rit.
a tempo
We'll drift a-long, just drift a-long The path that trails the gold-en moon, Our
a tempo


com-pass lost, our rud-der swing - ing, To some dream-y mer-maid's croon. We'll
drift a-long, just drift a-long, My on - ly chart your star-lit charms, For
rit.
a tempo
Love will guide me, till I an-chor safe - ly In the har-bor of your arms!
We'll
We'll
We'll
We'll
rit.
a tempo
mf


Tempo I°
Ah!
Ah!
Ah!
drift a-long, just drift a-long The path that trails the gold-en moon, Our
drift a-long, just drift a-long The path that trails the gold-en moon, Our
drift a - long, just drift a - long The path that trails the gold-en moon, Our
drift a-long, just drift a-long The path that trails the gold-en moon, Our
Tempo I°
Ah!
com-pass lost, our rud-der swing - ing, To some dream-y mer-maid's croon We'll
com-pass lost, our rud-der swing - ing, To some dream-y mer-maid's croon We'll
com-pass lost, our rud-der swing - ing, To some dream-y mer-maid's croon We'll
com-pass lost, our rud-der swing - ing, To some dream-y mer-maid's croon We'll


Ah! Ah! For
drift a-long, just drift a-long, My on-ly chart your star-lit charms,
drift a-long, just drift a-long, My on-ly chart your star-lit charms,
drift a - long, just drift a - long, My on-ly chart your star-lit charms,
drift a - long, just drift a - long, My on-ly chart your star-lit charms,
Love will guide me till I an-chor safe-ly In the har-bor of your arms!
In the har-bor of your arms!
In the har-bor of your arms!
In the har-bor of your arms!
In the har-bor of your arms!
colla voce
fz

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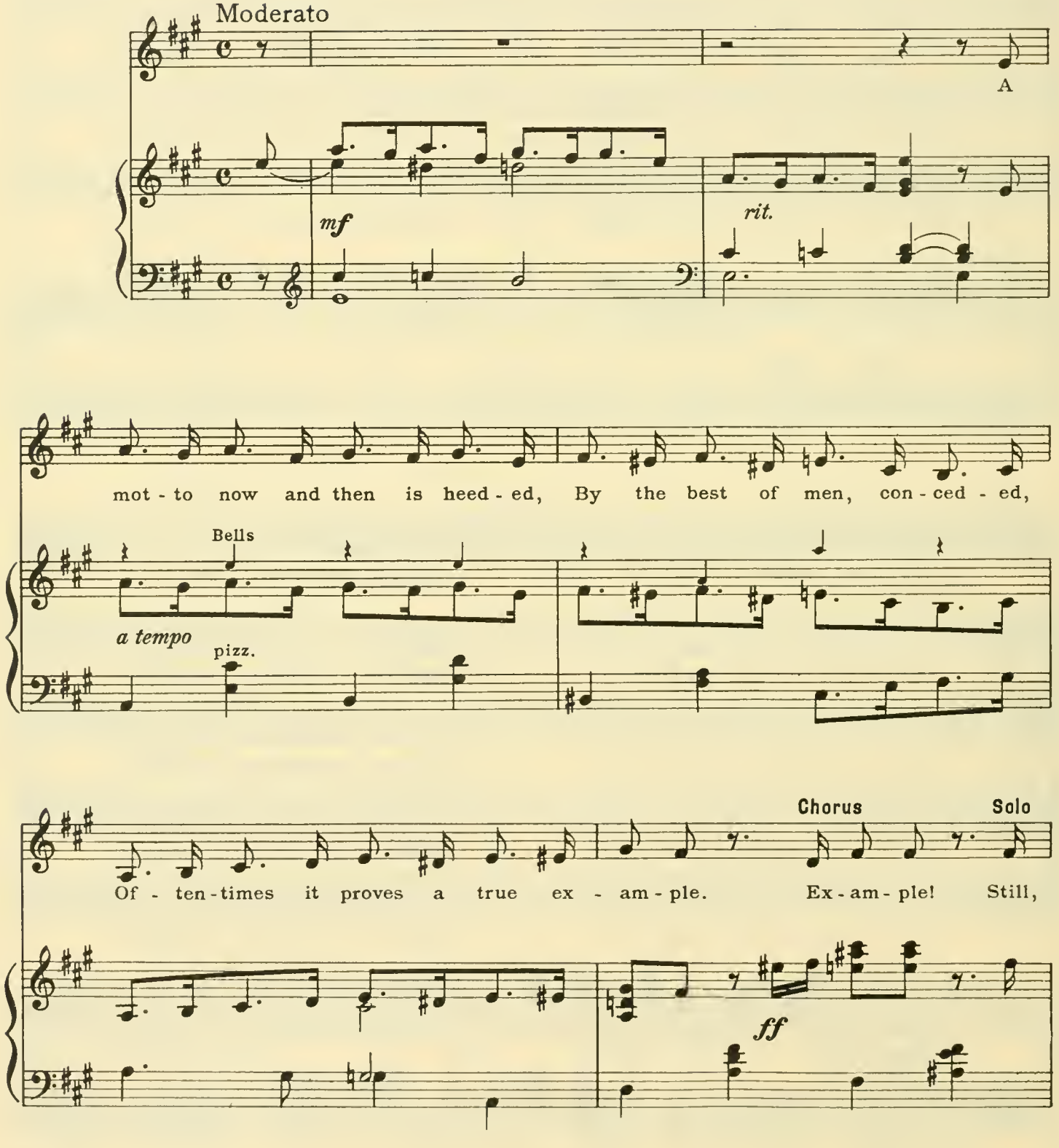
Be Sure It's Light!

Lyrics by
Otto Harbach and
Edward Clark

Music by
Rudolf Friml



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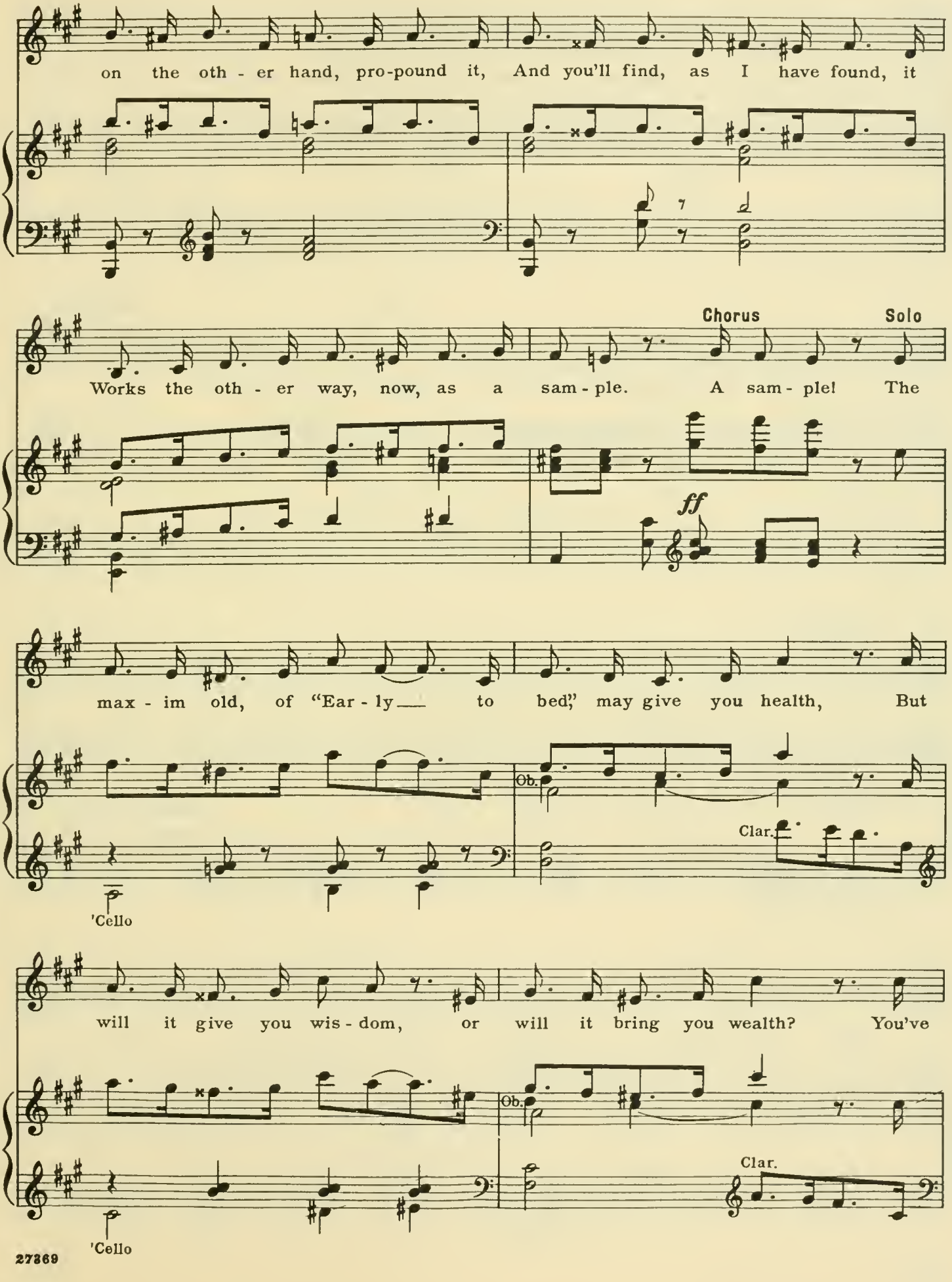
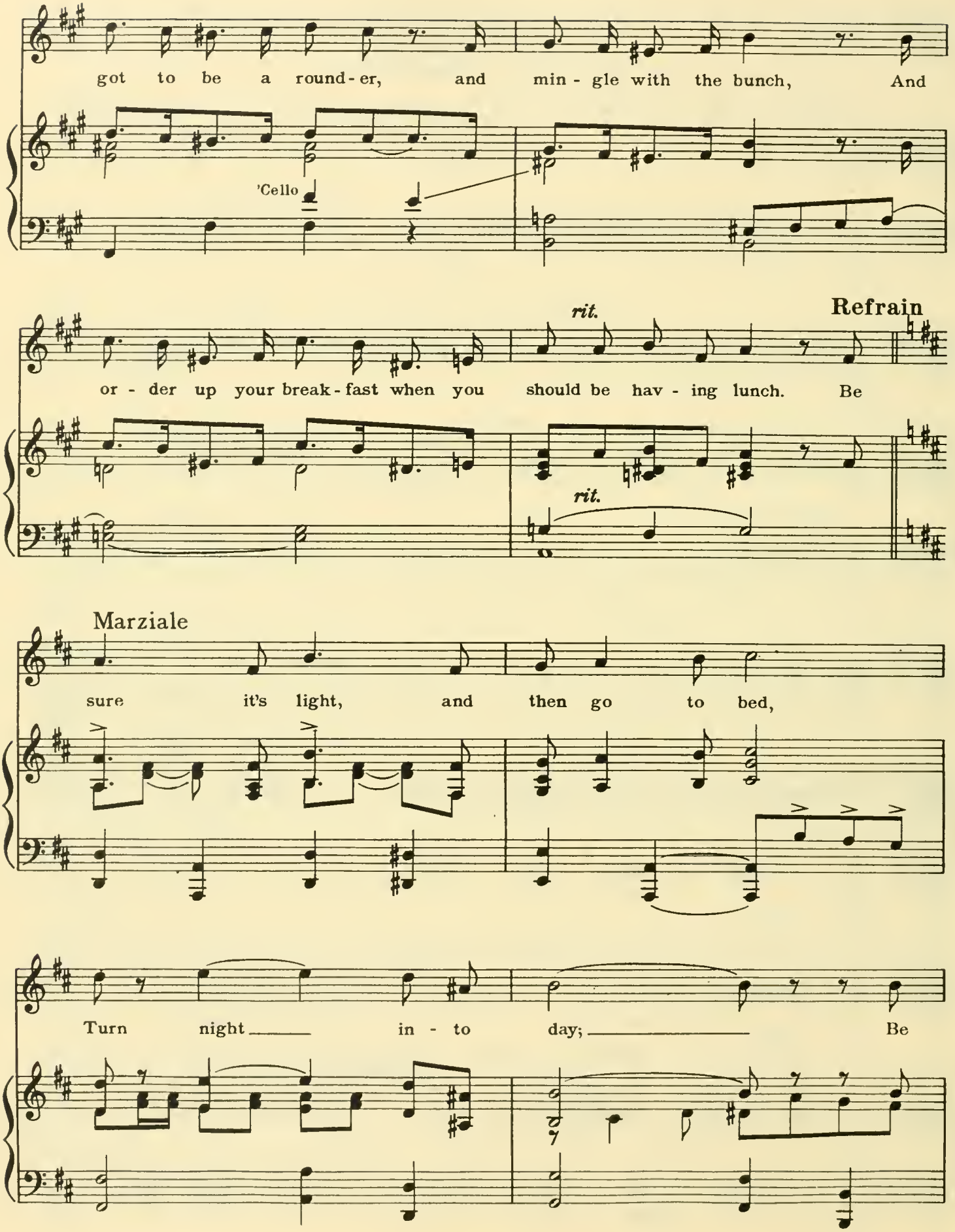
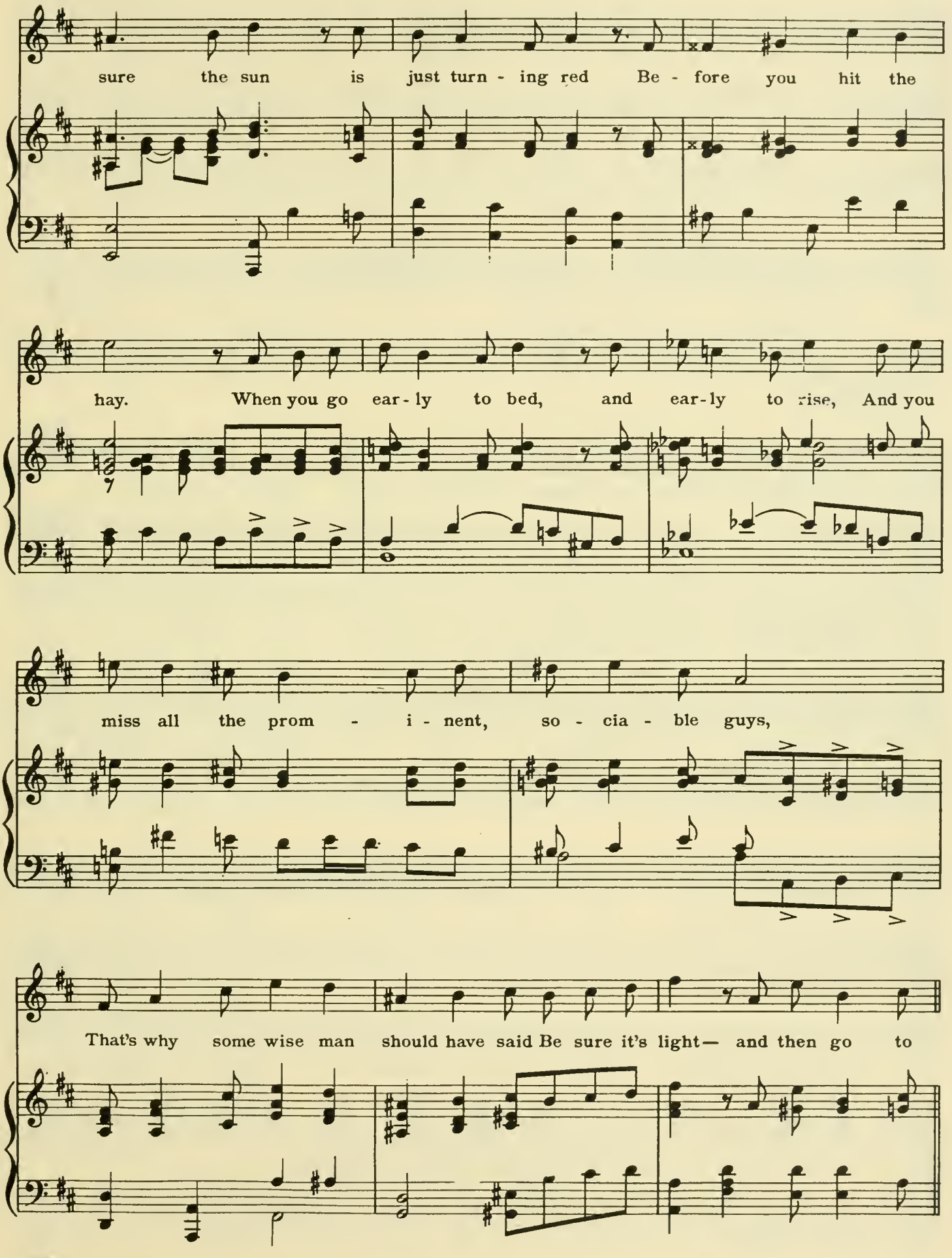
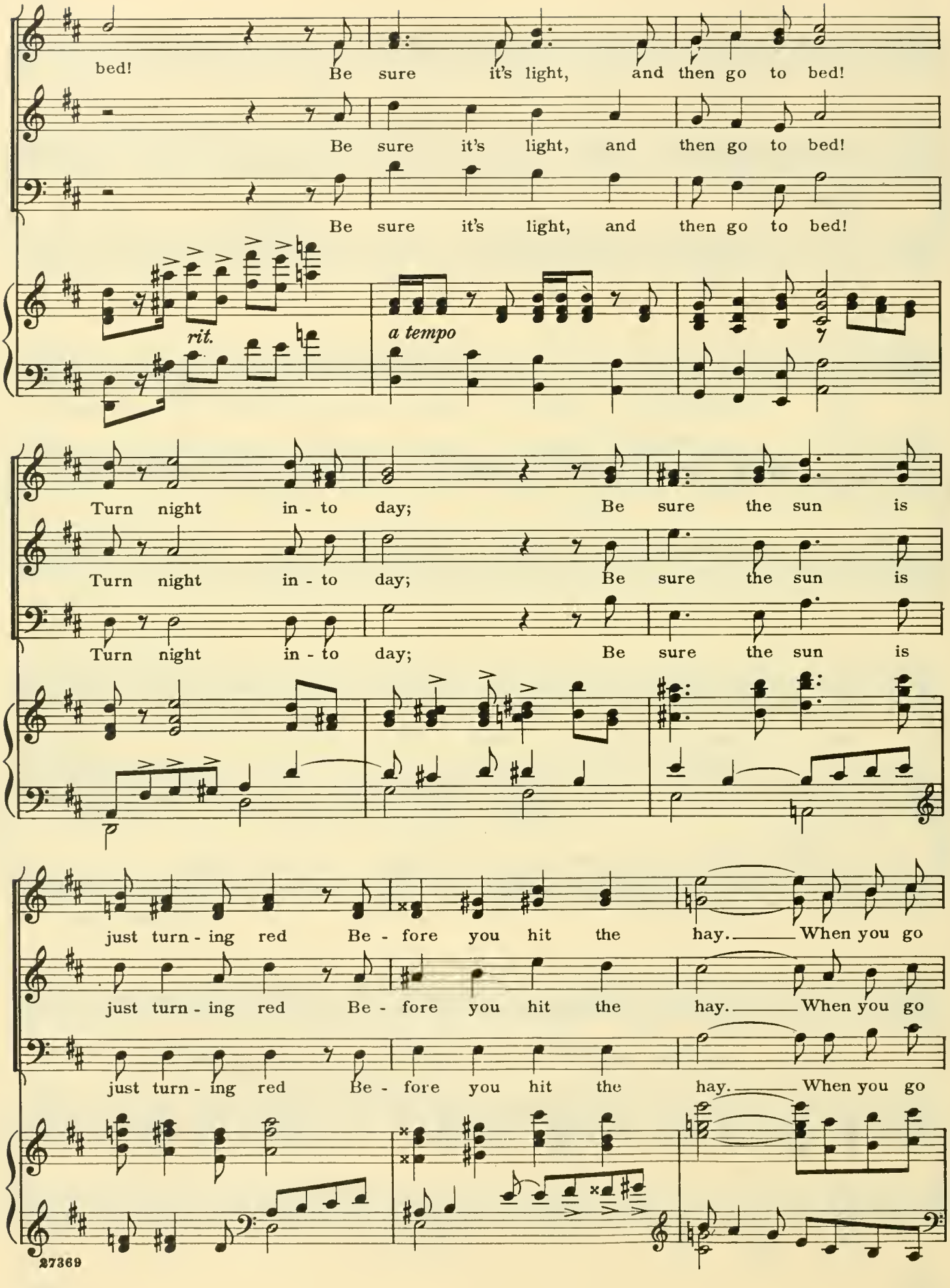
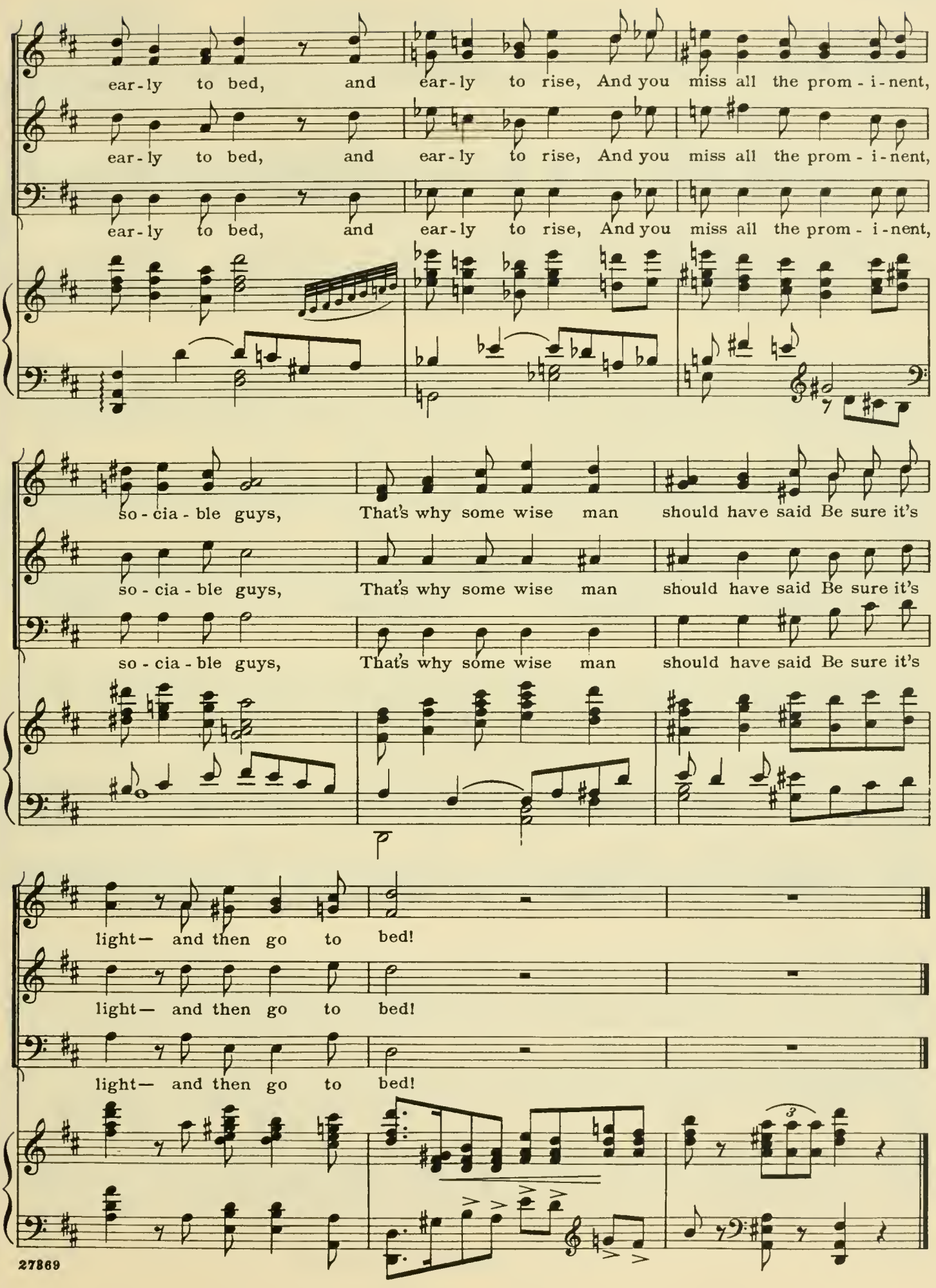

on the oth - er hand, pro-pound it, And you'll find, as I have found, it
Chorus
Solo
Works the oth - er way, now, as a sam - ple. A sam - ple! The
ff
max - im old, of "Ear - ly to bed," may give you health, But
Ob.
Clar.
'Cello
will it give you wis - dom, or will it bring you wealth? You've
Ob.
Clar.
'Cello


got to be a round-er, and min-gle with the bunch, And
'Cello
rit.
Refrain
or-der up your break-fast when you should be hav-ing lunch. Be
rit.
Marziale
sure it's light, and then go to bed,
Turn night in-to day; Be


sure the sun is just turn - ing red Be - fore you hit the
hay. When you go ear - ly to bed, and ear - ly to rise, And you
miss all the prom - i - nent, so - cia - ble guys,
That's why some wise man should have said Be sure it's light— and then go to


bed!
Be sure it's light, and then go to bed!
Be sure it's light, and then go to bed!
Be sure it's light, and then go to bed!
rit.
a tempo
Turn night in - to day; Be sure the sun is
Turn night in - to day; Be sure the sun is
Turn night in - to day; Be sure the sun is
just turn - ing red Be - fore you hit the hay. When you go
just turn - ing red Be - fore you hit the hay. When you go
just turn - ing red Be - fore you hit the hay. When you go


ear-ly to bed, and ear-ly to rise, And you miss all the prom-i-nent,
ear-ly to bed, and ear-ly to rise, And you miss all the prom-i-nent,
ear-ly to bed, and ear-ly to rise, And you miss all the prom-i-nent,
so-cia-ble guys, That's why some wise man should have said Be sure it's
so-cia-ble guys, That's why some wise man should have said Be sure it's
so-cia-ble guys, That's why some wise man should have said Be sure it's
light— and then go to bed!
light— and then go to bed!
light— and then go to bed!

"A year is a long, long time"

Duet

Georgiana and Hobby

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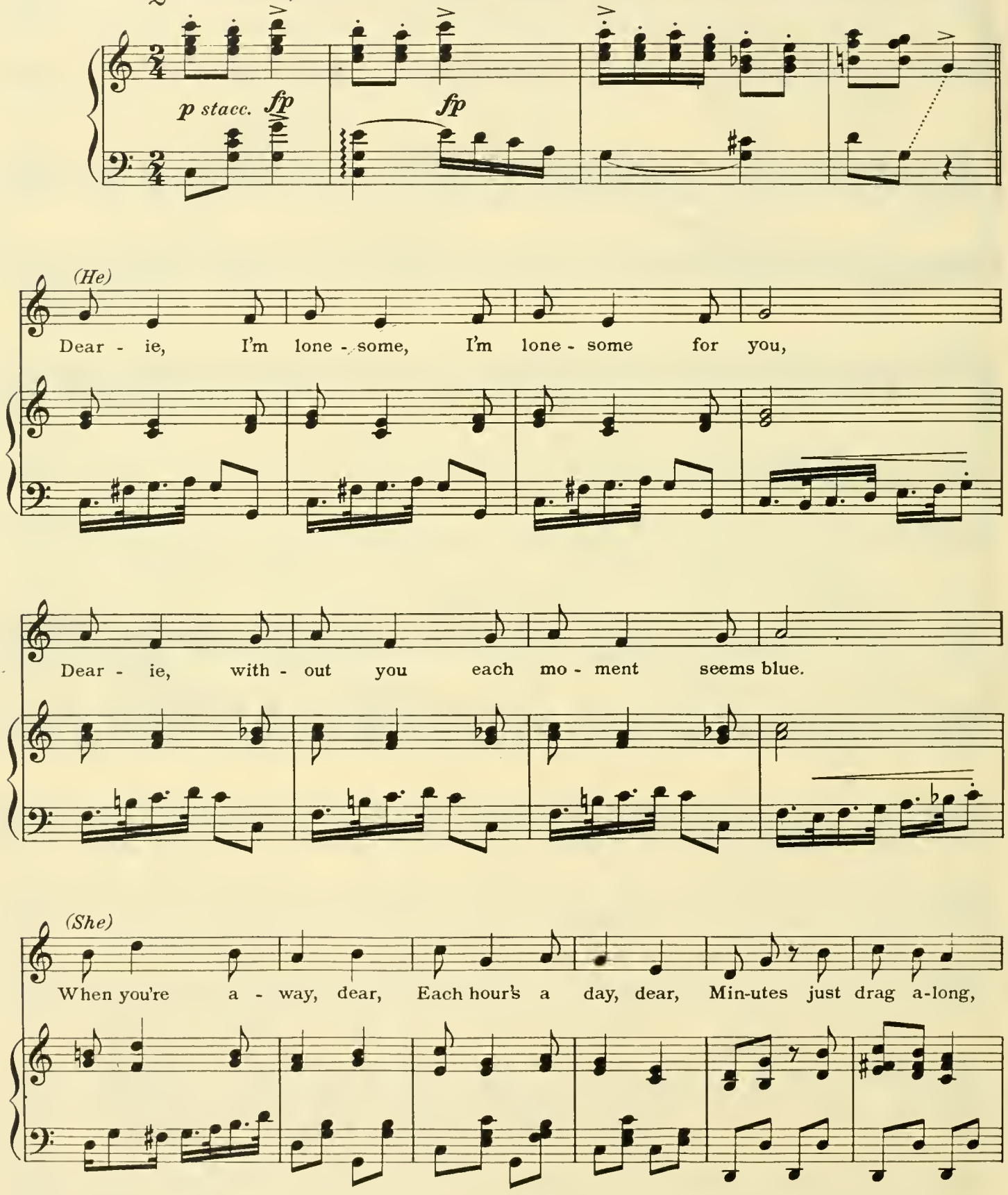
Lyrics by
Otto Harbach and
Edward Clark

Music by
Rudolf Friml

Quasi Polka, marcato



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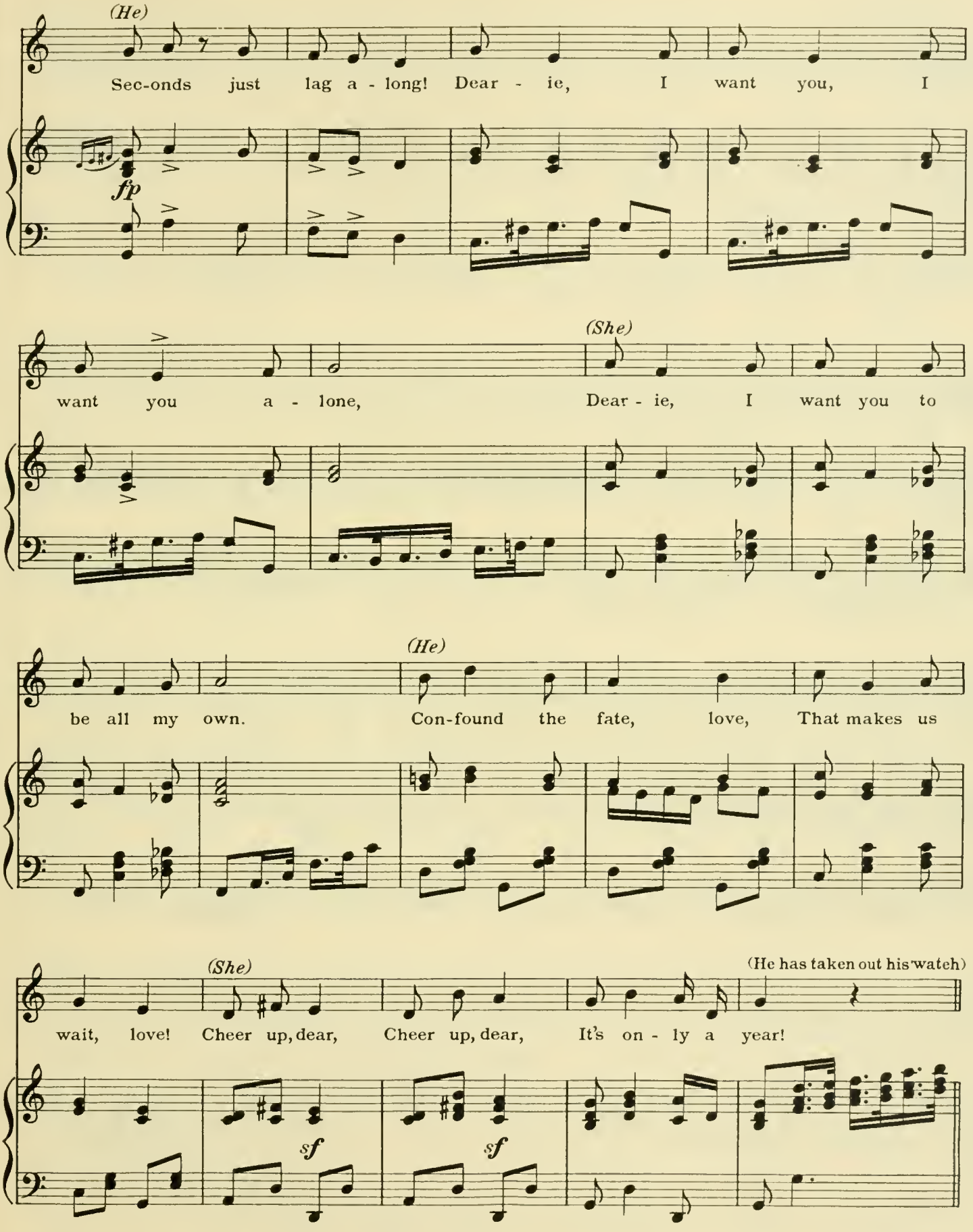

(He)
Sec-onds just lag a - long! Dear - ie, I want you, I
fp
(She)
want you a - lone, Dear - ie, I want you to
(He)
be all my own. Con-found the fate, love, That makes us
(She)
(He has taken out his watch)
wait, love! Cheer up, dear, Cheer up, dear, It's on - ly a year!
sf
sf

Refrain

Tick a tick a tick a tick a tick a tick a tick!

She

He Tick - a - tick, tick - a - tick! Count each sec-ond, dear, And we've

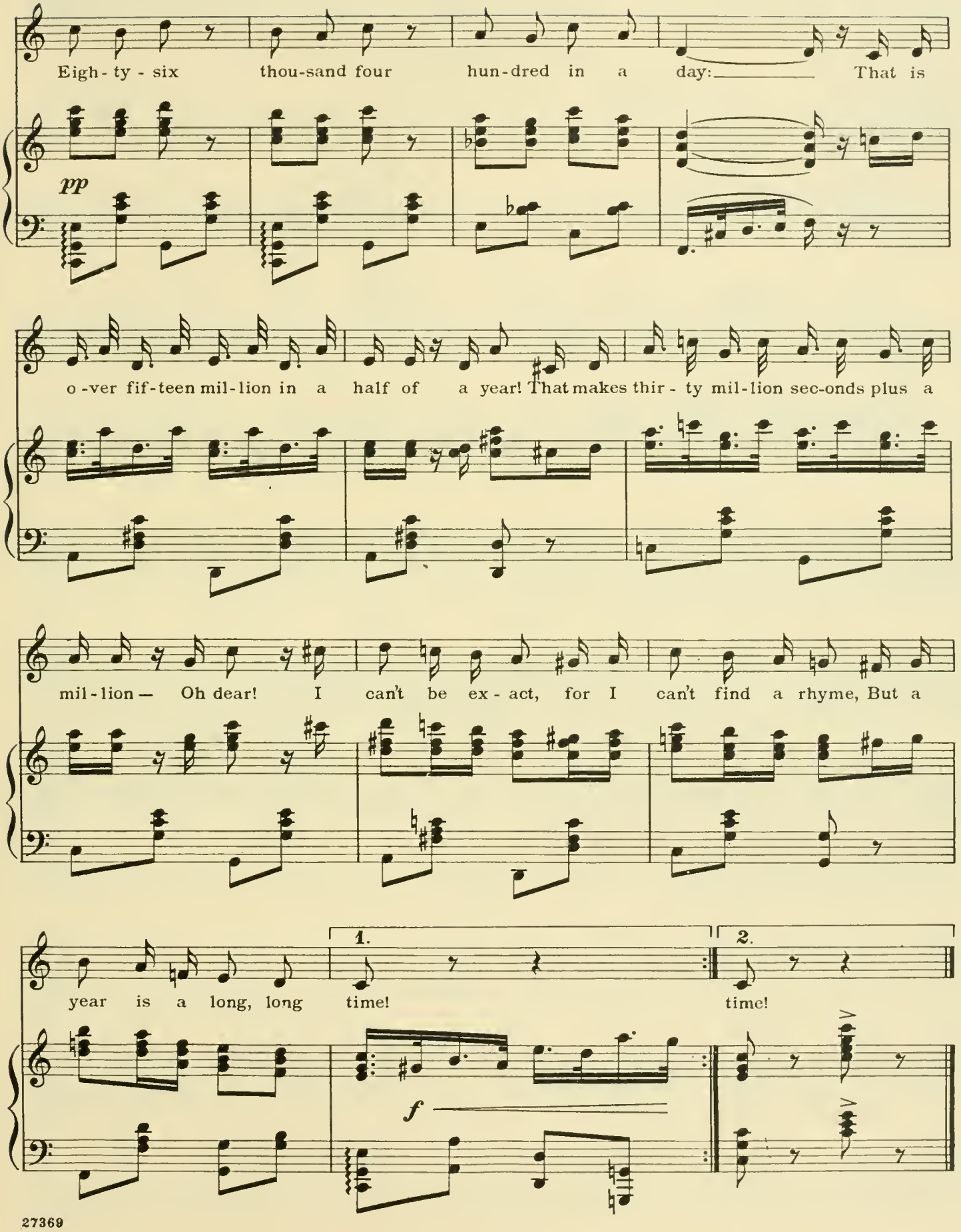
p sempre stacc. *mf*

got to wait and watch it click For one whole sol - id year! There are

six-ty lit-tle sec-onds in a min-ute, you know, Fig-ures will show, Thir-ty

thousand plus six hundred in an hour will go: Gee! they go slow!

cresc.


Eigh - ty - six thou-sand four hun-dred in a day: That is
pp
o -ver fif-teen mil-lion in a half of a year! That makes thir - ty mil-lion sec-onds plus a
mil-lion — Oh dear! I can't be ex - act, for I can't find a rhyme, But a
1.
2.
year is a long, long time! time!
f

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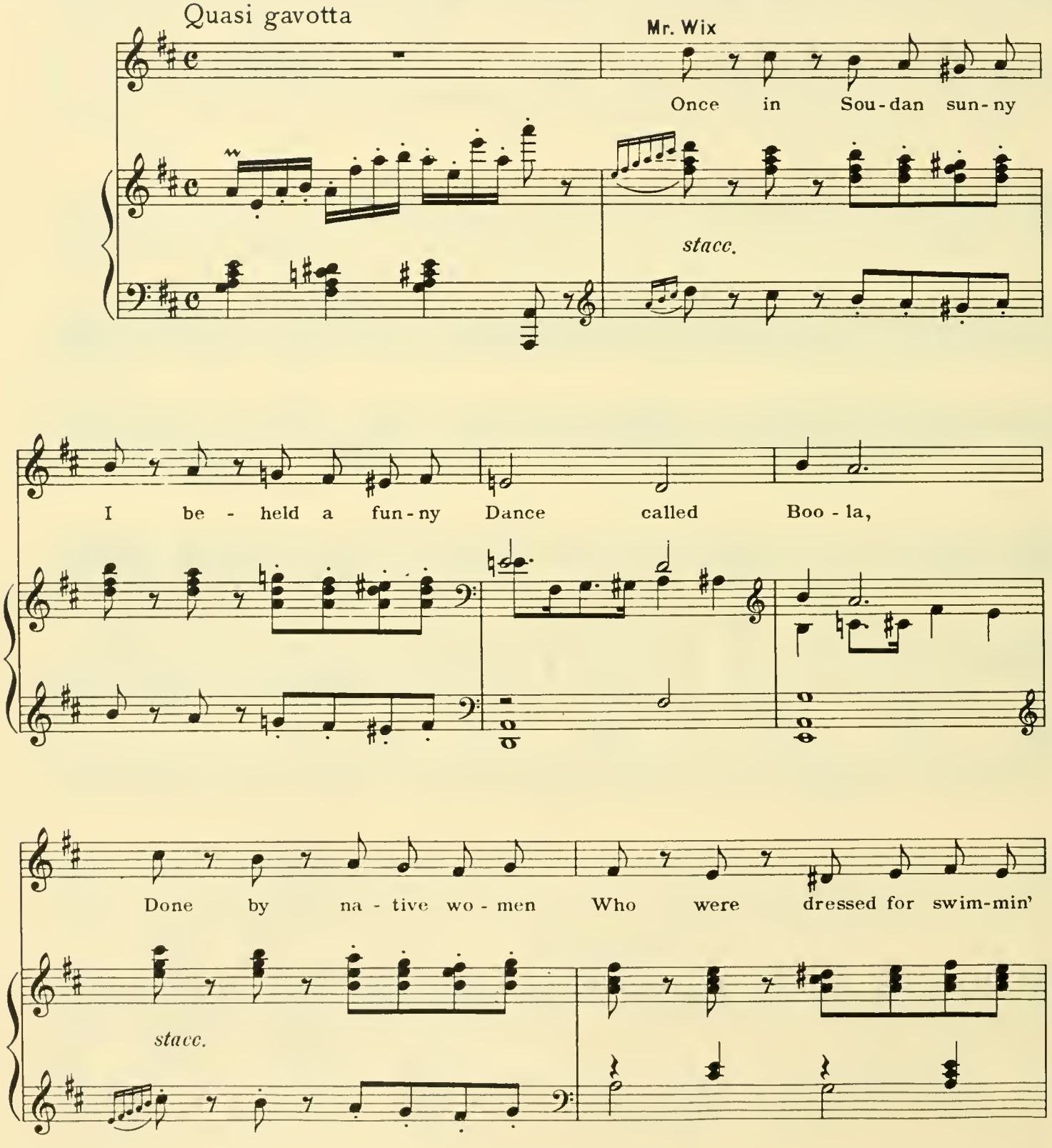
Boola Boo

Wix and Chorus

Lyrics by
Otto Harbach
and Edward Clark

Music by
Rudolf Friml



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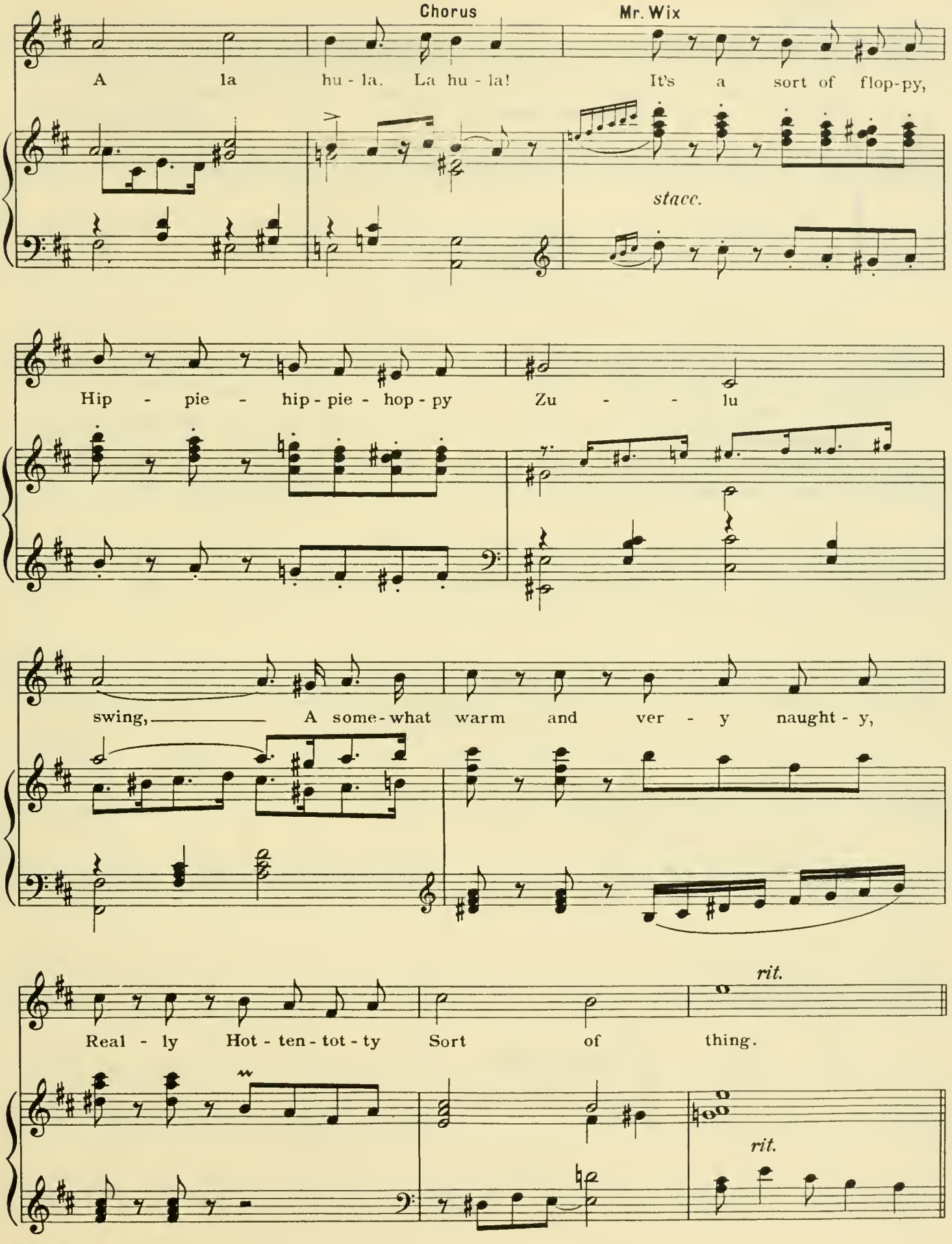
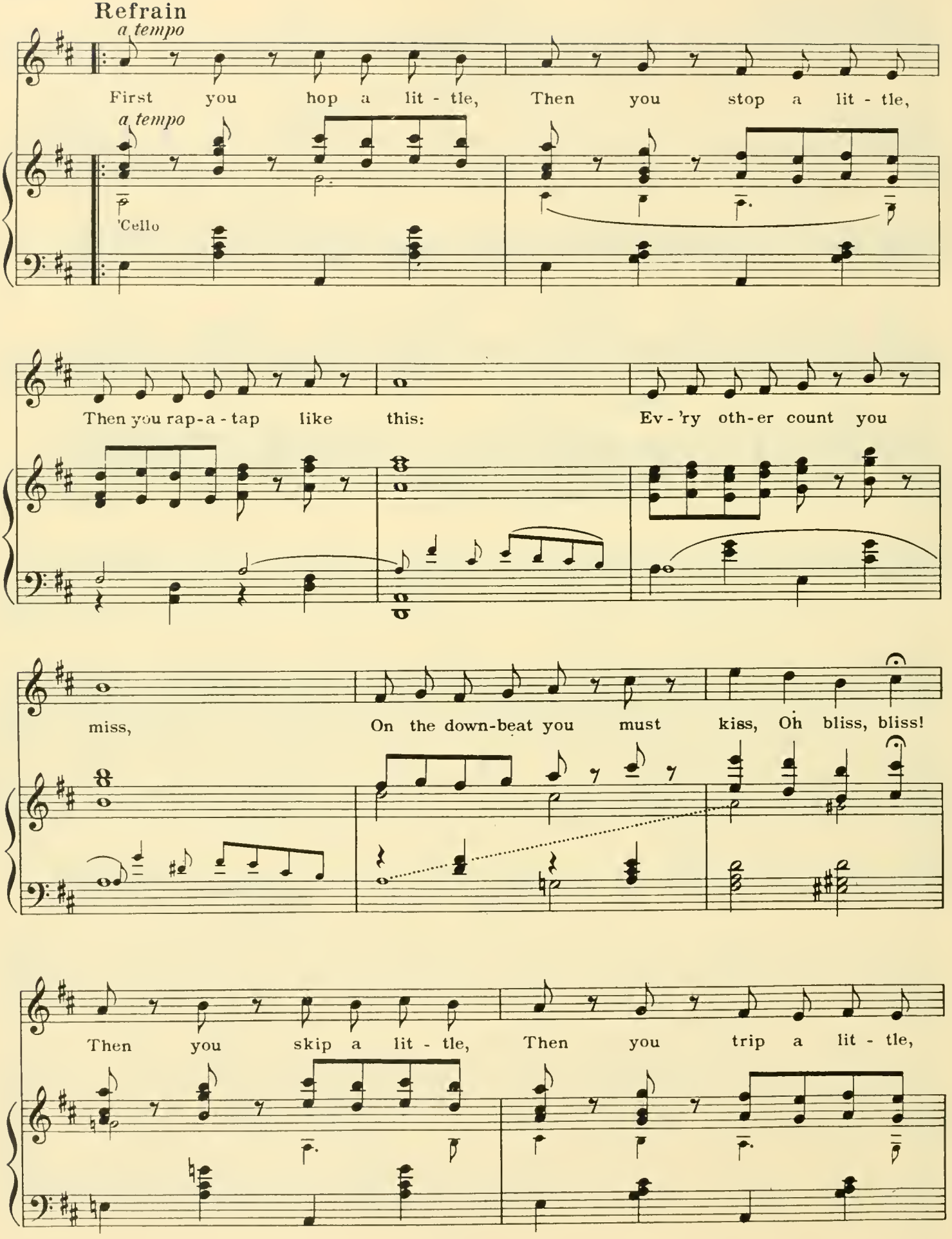
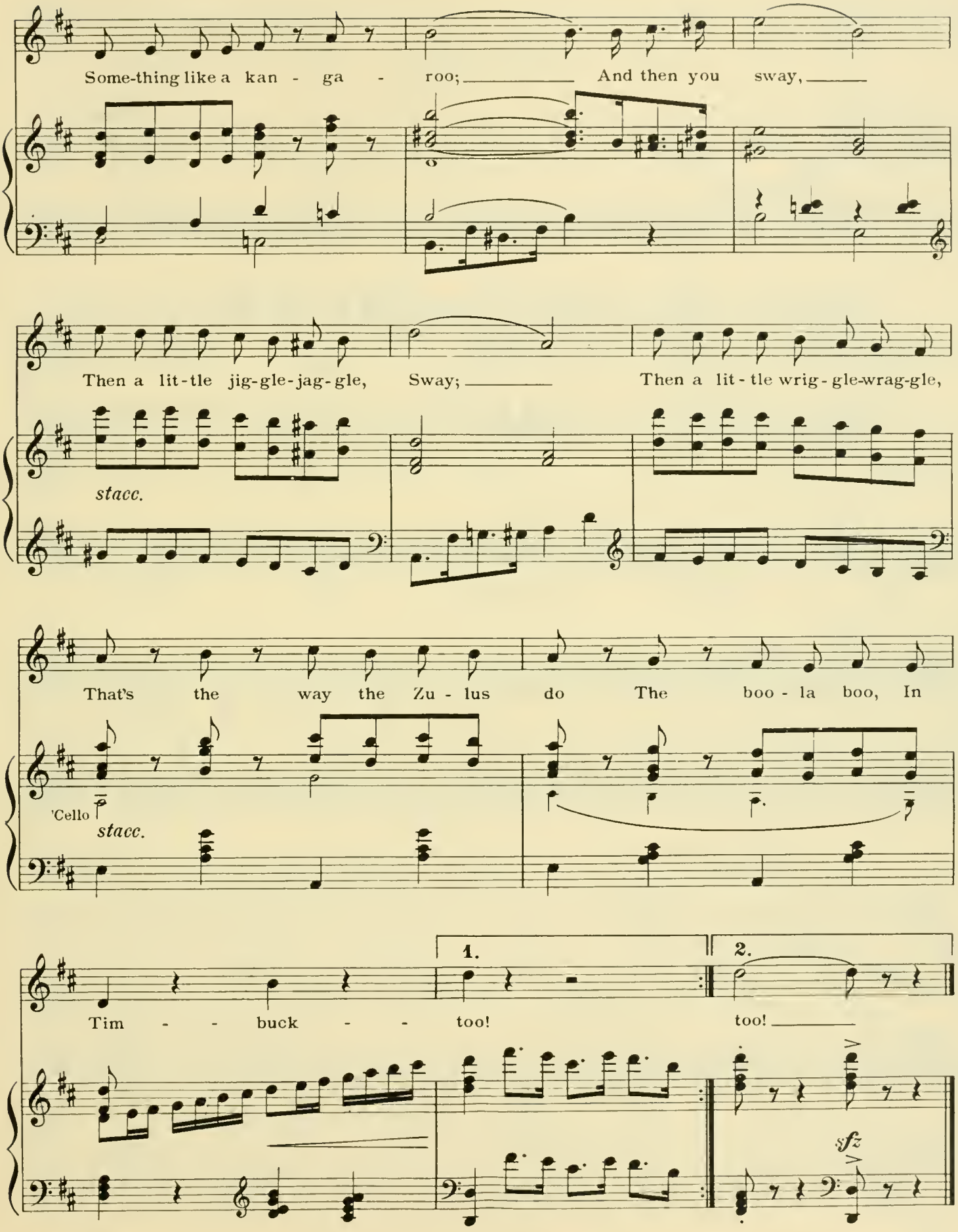

Chorus
Mr. Wix
A la hu - la. La hu - la! It's a sort of flop-py,
stacc.
Hip - pie - hip - pie - hop - py Zu - - - lu
swing, A some-what warm and ver - y naught - y,
Real - ly Hot - ten - tot - ty Sort of thing.
rit.
rit.

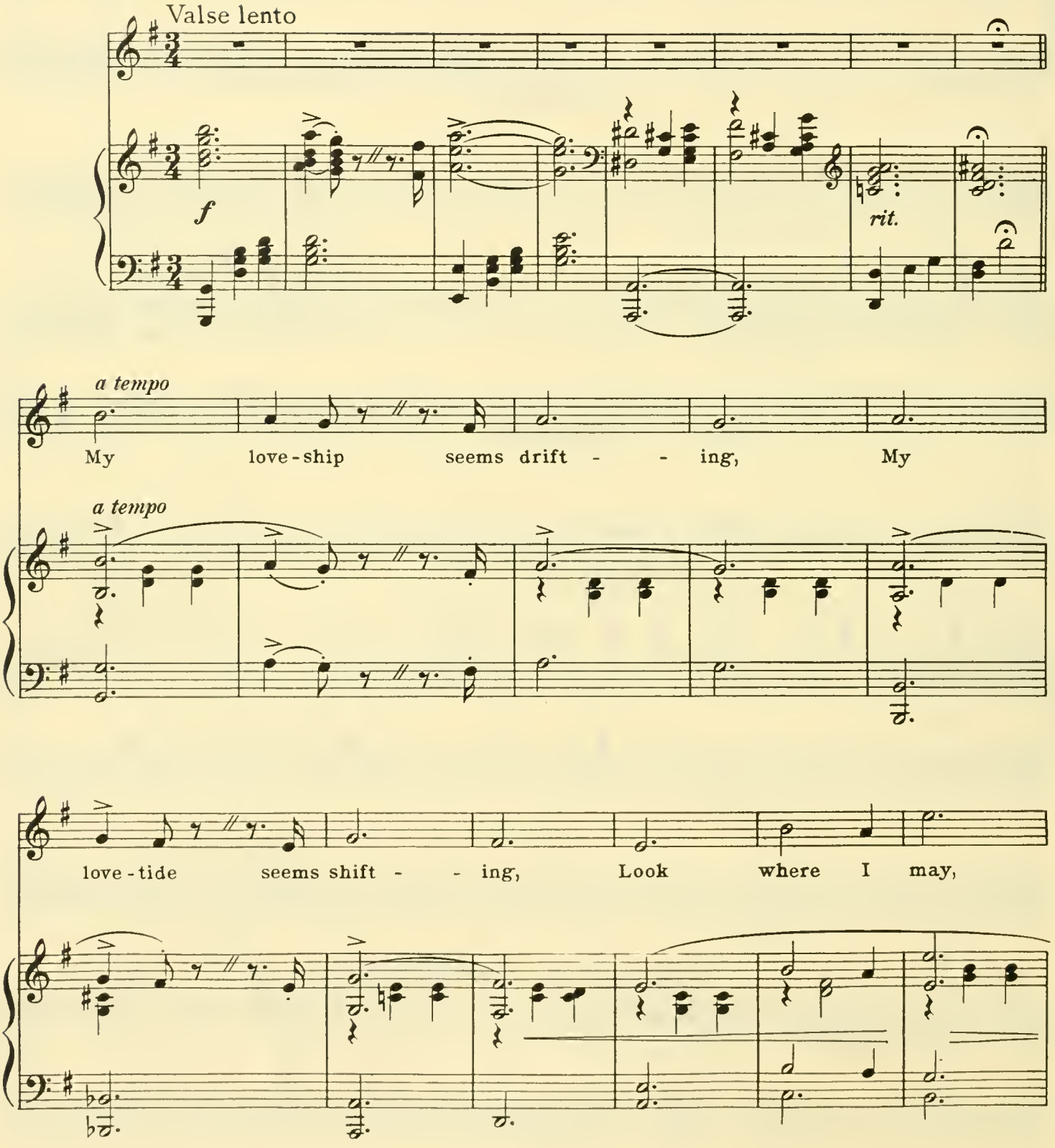

Refrain
a tempo
First you hop a lit - tle, Then you stop a lit - tle,
a tempo
'Cello
Then you rap-a-tap like this: Ev-'ry oth-er count you
miss, On the down-beat you must kiss, Oh bliss, bliss!
Then you skip a lit - tle, Then you trip a lit - tle,


Some-thing like a kan - ga - roo; And then you sway,
Then a lit-tle jig-gle-jag-gle, Sway; Then a lit-tle wrig-gle-wrag-gle,
stacc.
That's the way the Zu - lus do The boo - la boo, In
'Cello
stacc.
1.
2.
Tim - - buck - - too! too!
sfz

Love-Land

Lyrics by
Otto Harbach
and Edward Clark

Music by
Rudolf Friml



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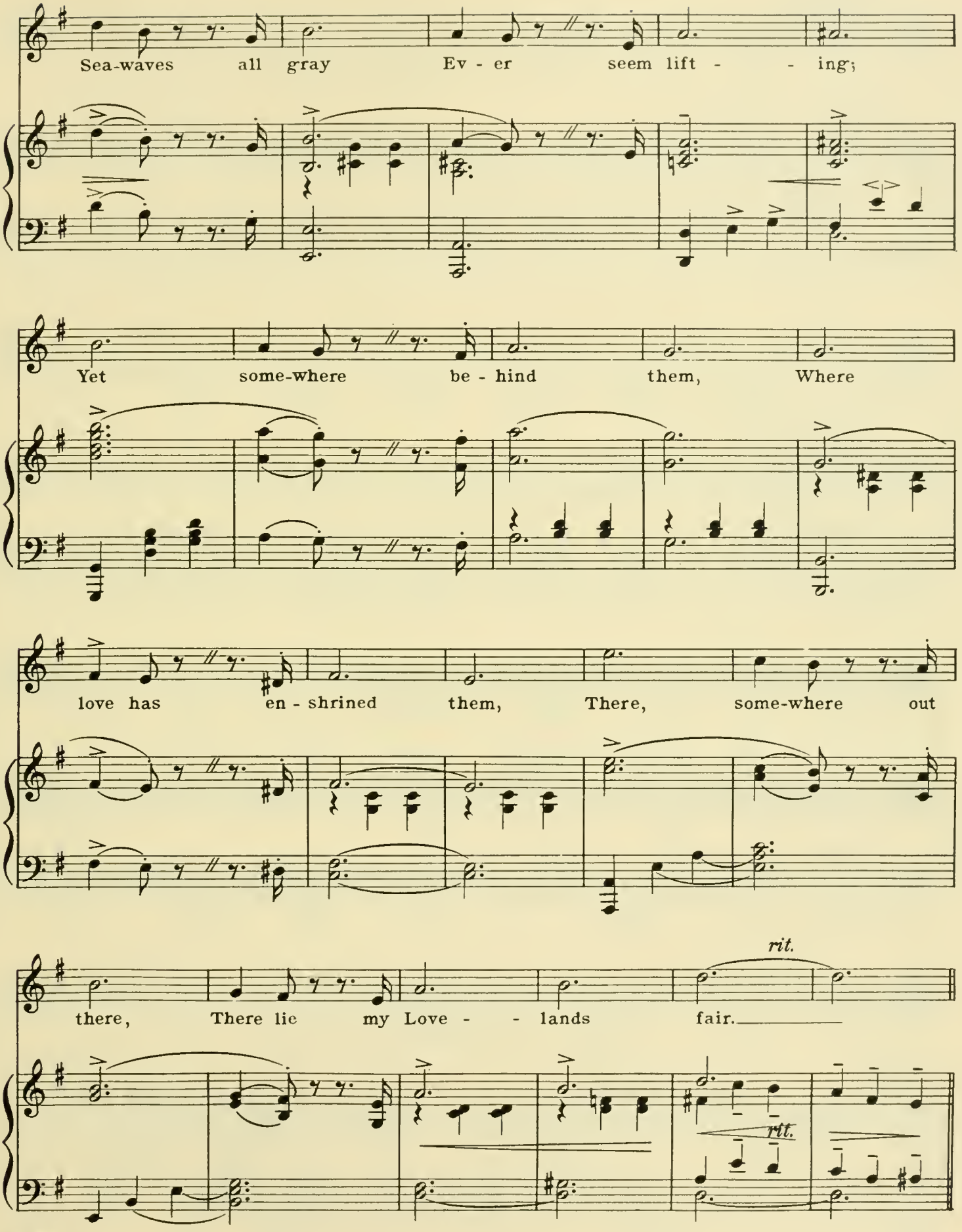
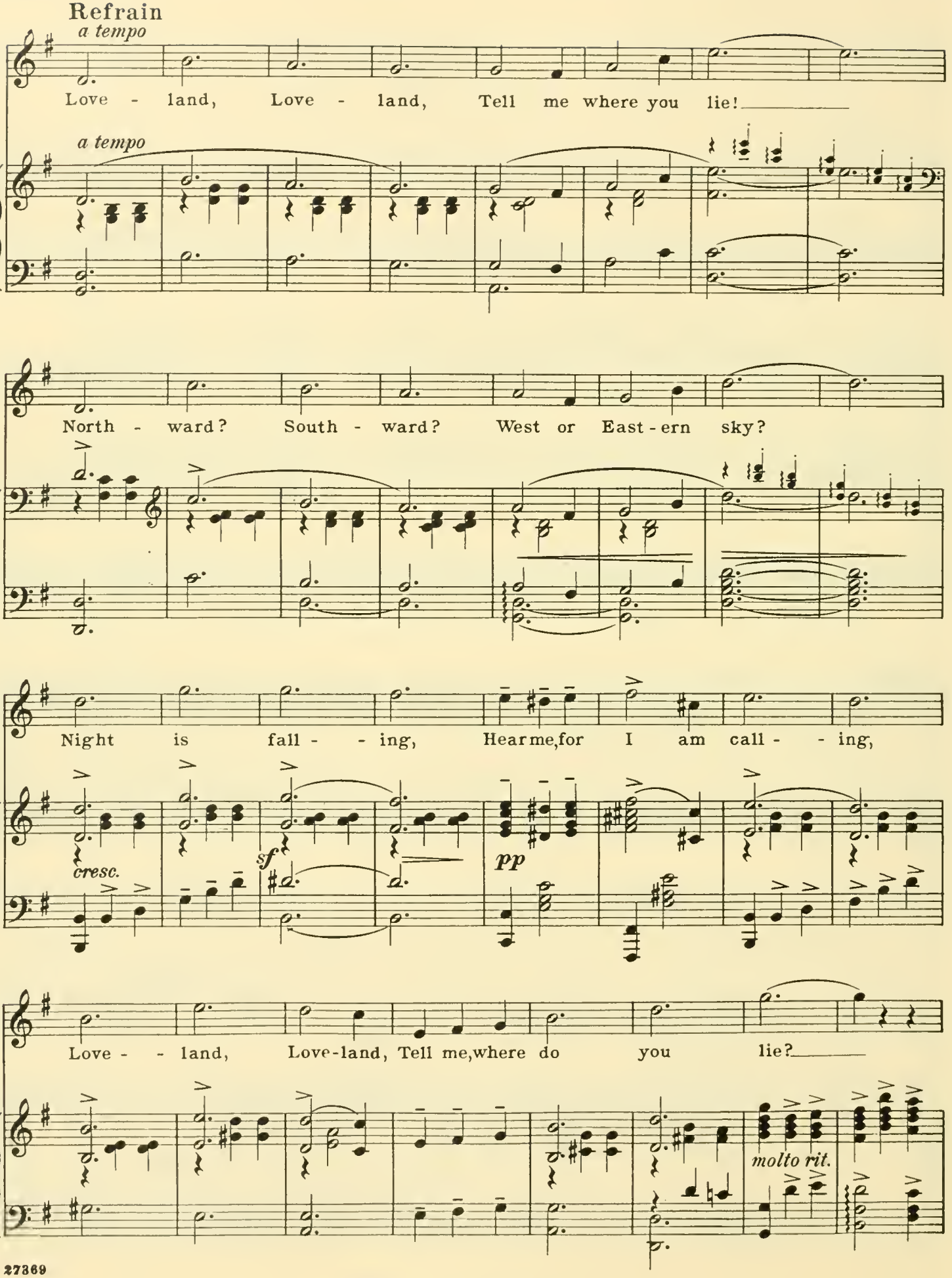
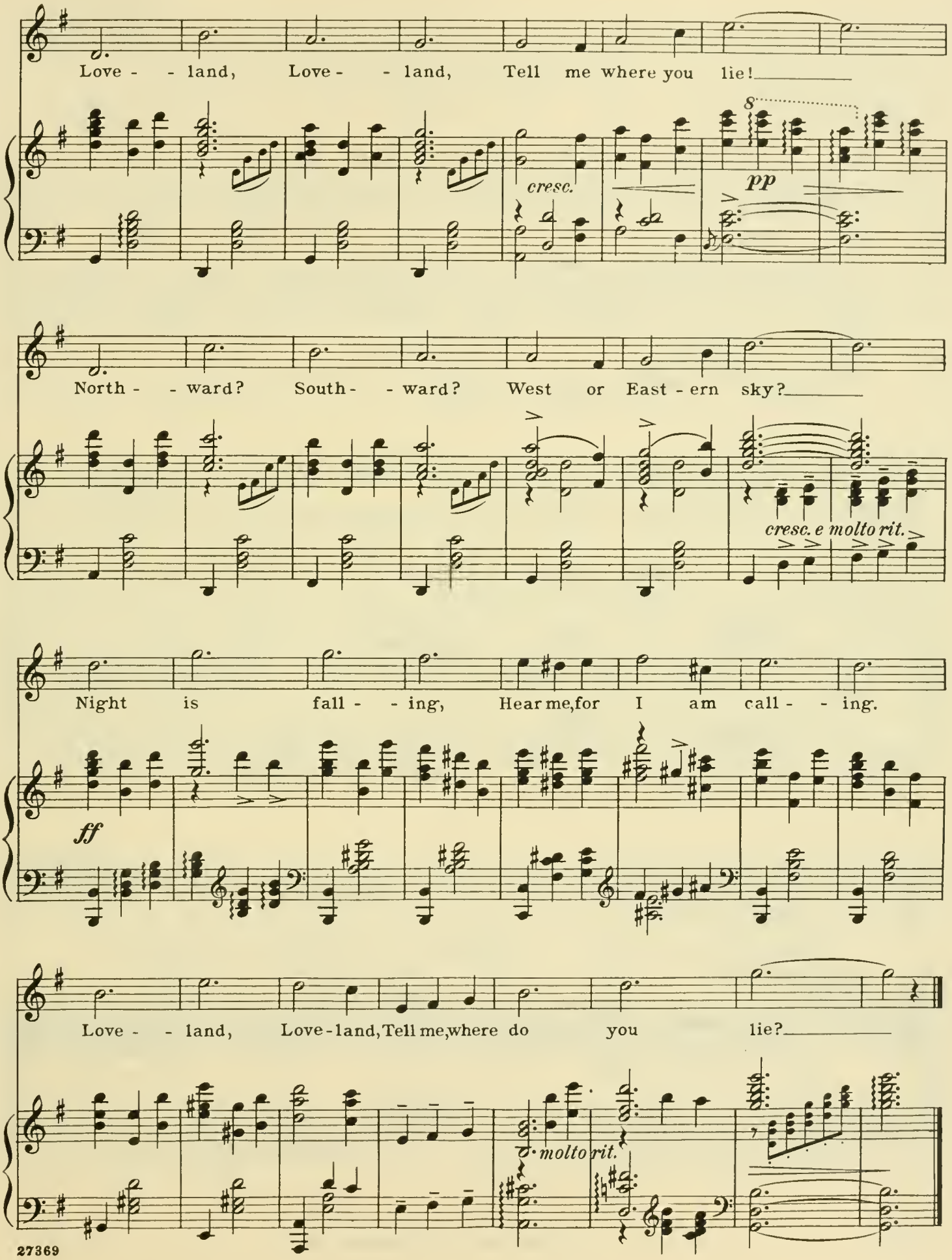

Sea-waves all gray Ev - er seem lift - - ing;
Yet some-where be - hind them, Where
love has en - shrined them, There, some-where out
there, There lie my Love - - lands fair.
rit.
rit.


Refrain
a tempo
Love - land, Love - land, Tell me where you lie!
a tempo
North - ward? South - ward? West or East-ern sky?
Night is fall - - ing, Hear me, for I am call - - ing,
cresc.
sf
pp
Love - - land, Love-land, Tell me, where do you lie?
molto rit.


Love - - land, Love - - land, Tell me where you lie!
cresc.
pp
North - - ward? South - - ward? West or East - ern sky?
cresc. e molto rit.
Night is fall - - ing, Hear me, for I am call - - ing.
ff
Love - - land, Love - land, Tell me, where do you lie?
molto rit.

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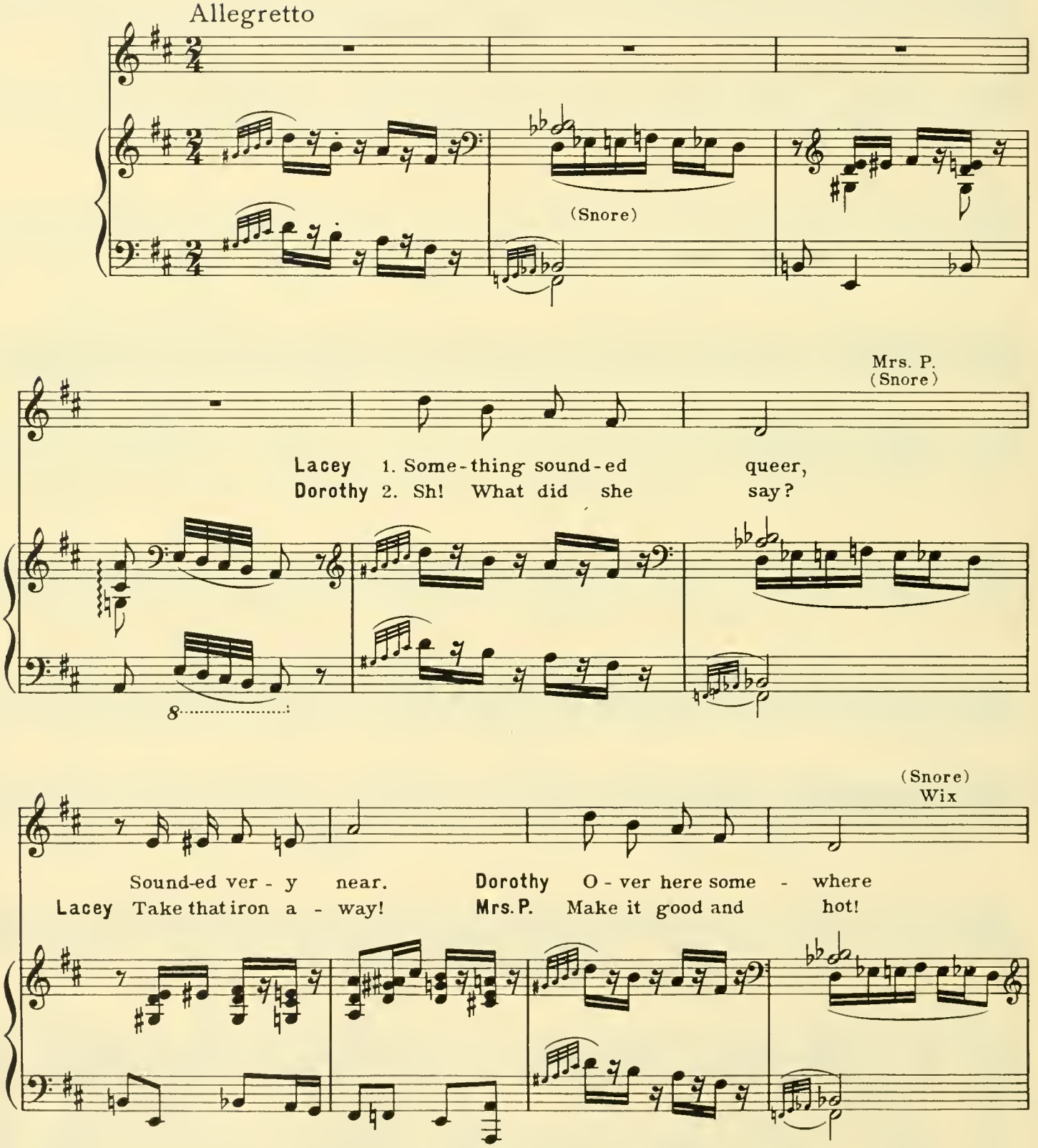
The Musical Snore

Lacey and Dorothy

Lyrics by
Otto Harbach and
Edward Clark

Music by
Rudolf Friml

Allegretto



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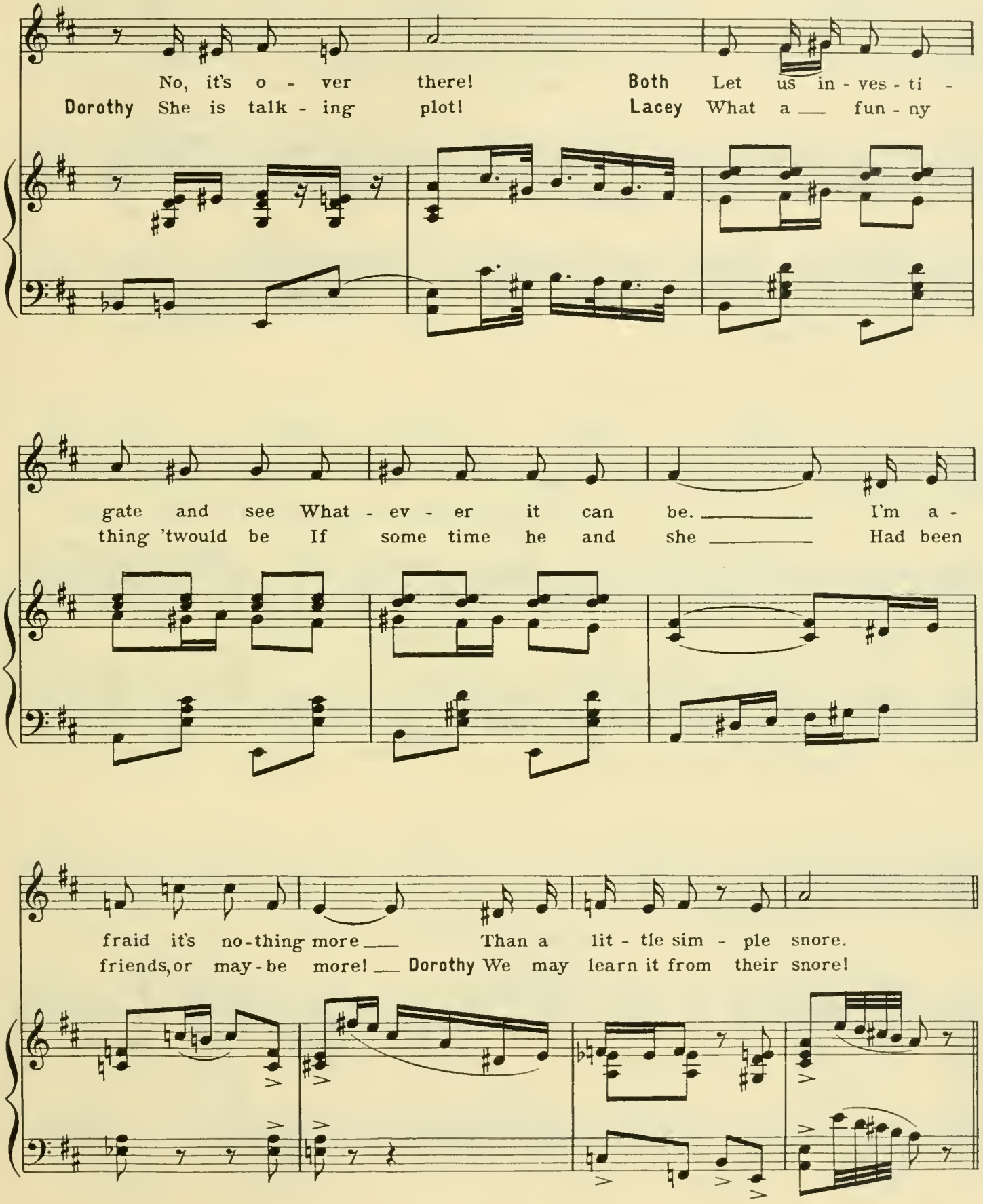
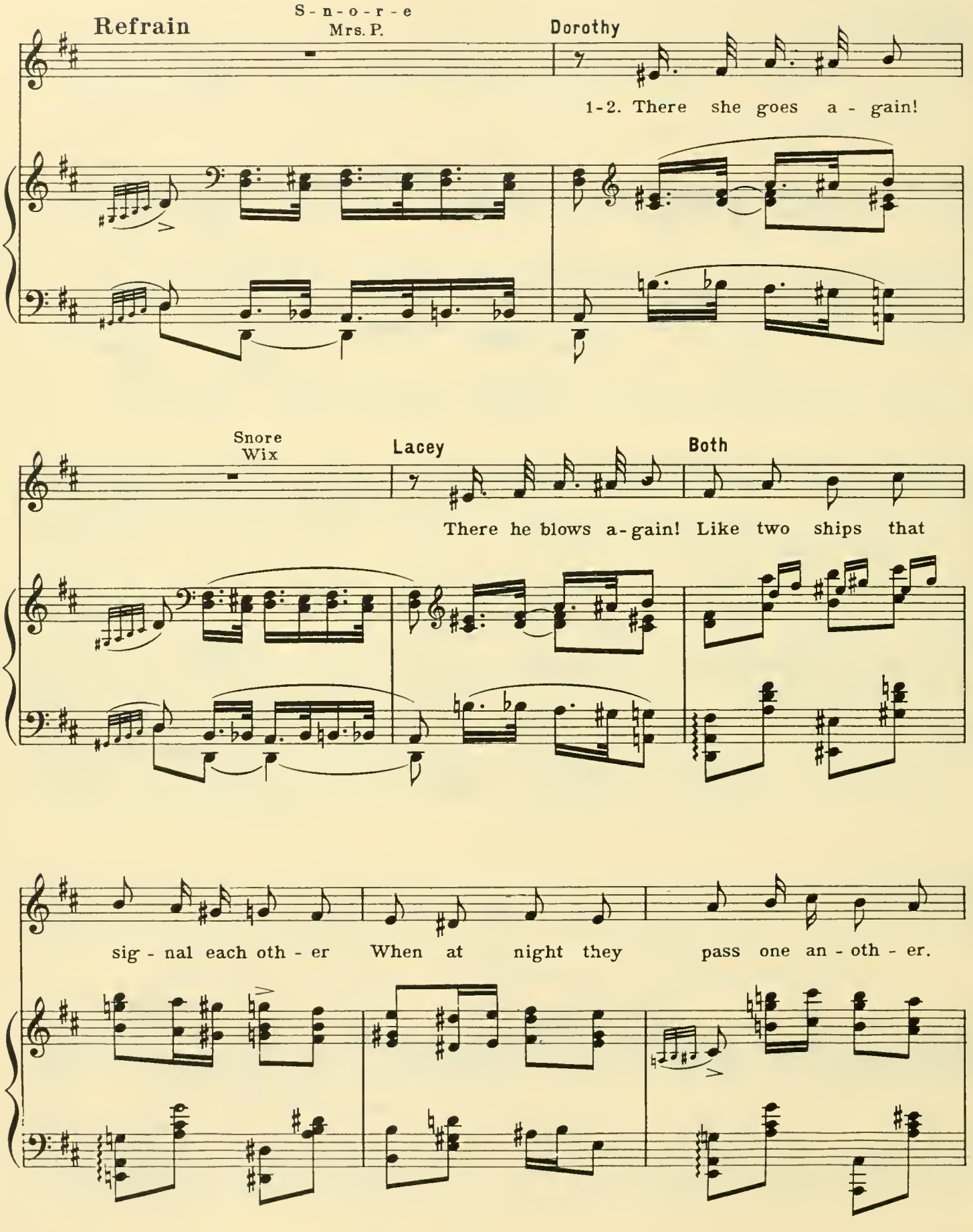
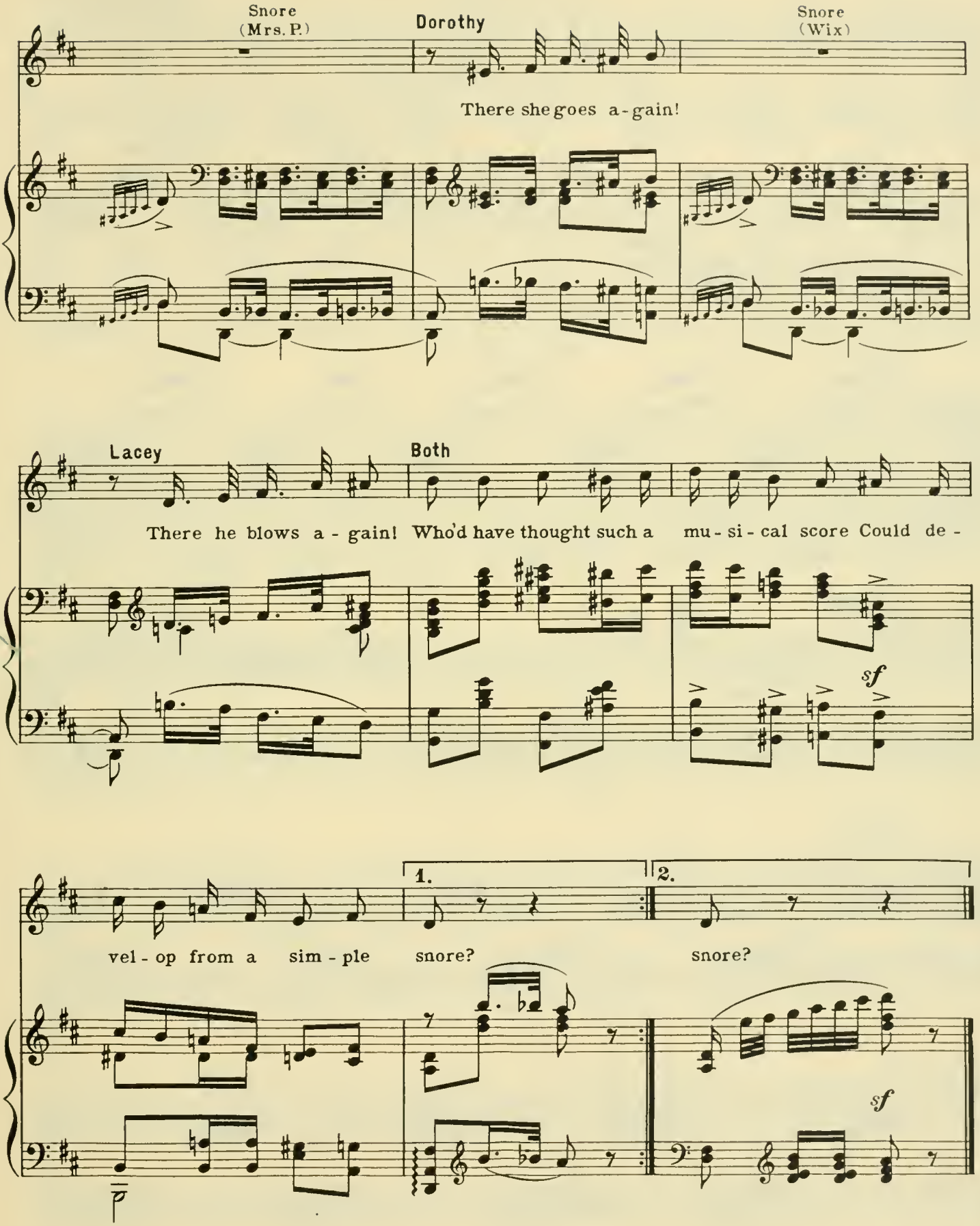

No, it's o - ver there!
Dorothy She is talk - ing plot!
Both Let us in - ves - ti -
Lacey What a ___ fun - ny
gate and see What - ev - er it can be. ___ I'm a -
thing 'twould be If some time he and she ___ Had been
fraid it's no-thing more ___ Than a lit - tle sim - ple snore.
friends, or may-be more! ___ Dorothy We may learn it from their snore!


Refrain
S - n - o - r - e
Mrs. P.
Dorothy
1-2. There she goes a - gain!
Snore
Wix
Lacey
Both
There he blows a-gain! Like two ships that
sig - nal each oth - er When at night they pass one an - oth - er.


Snore
(Mrs. P.)
Dorothy
Snore
(Wix)
There she goes a-gain!
Lacey
Both
There he blows a-gain! Who'd have thought such a mu-si-cal score Could de-
sf
1.
2.
vel-op from a sim-ple snore? snore?
sf

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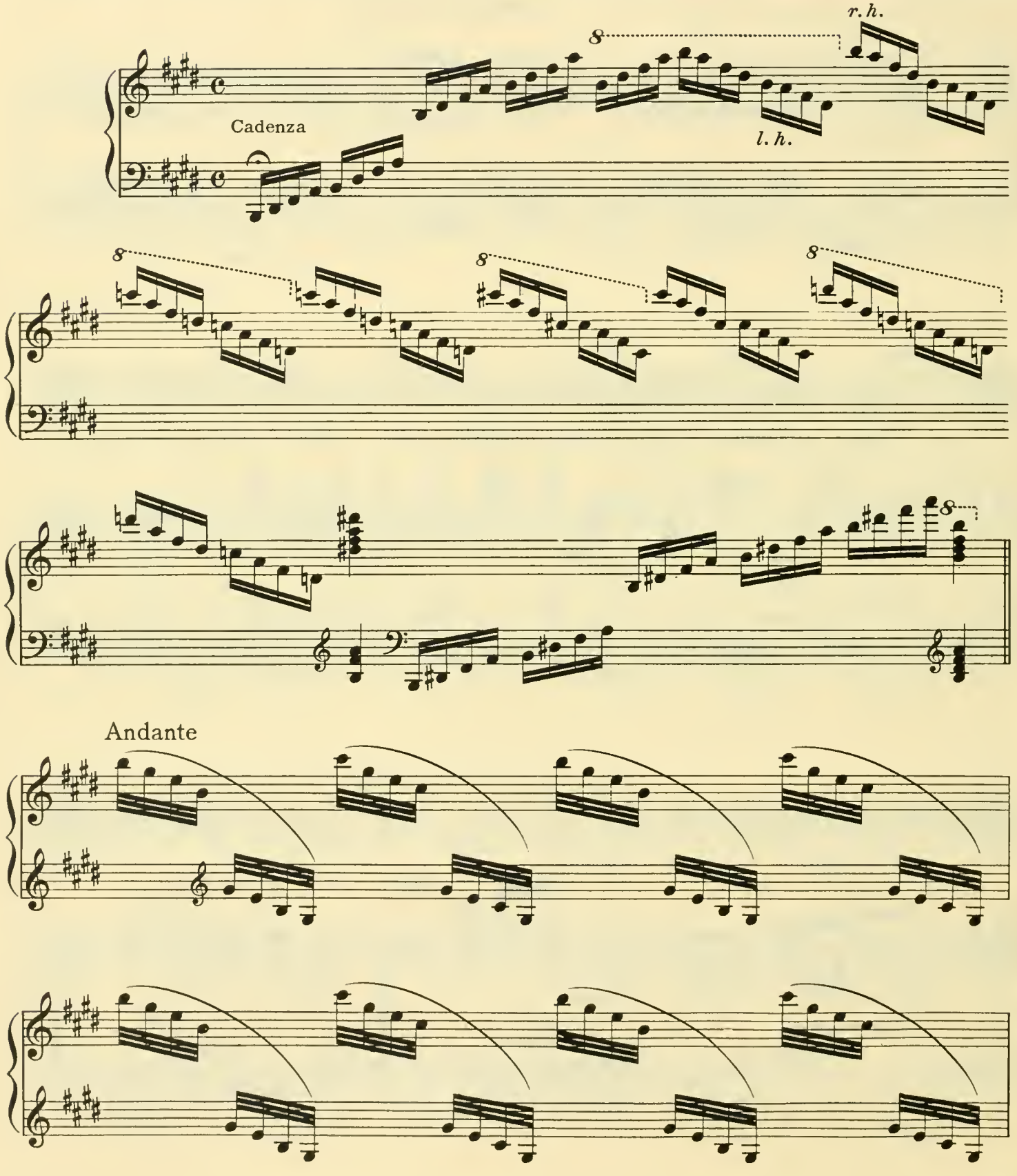
Introduction
to
I'm Only Dreaming



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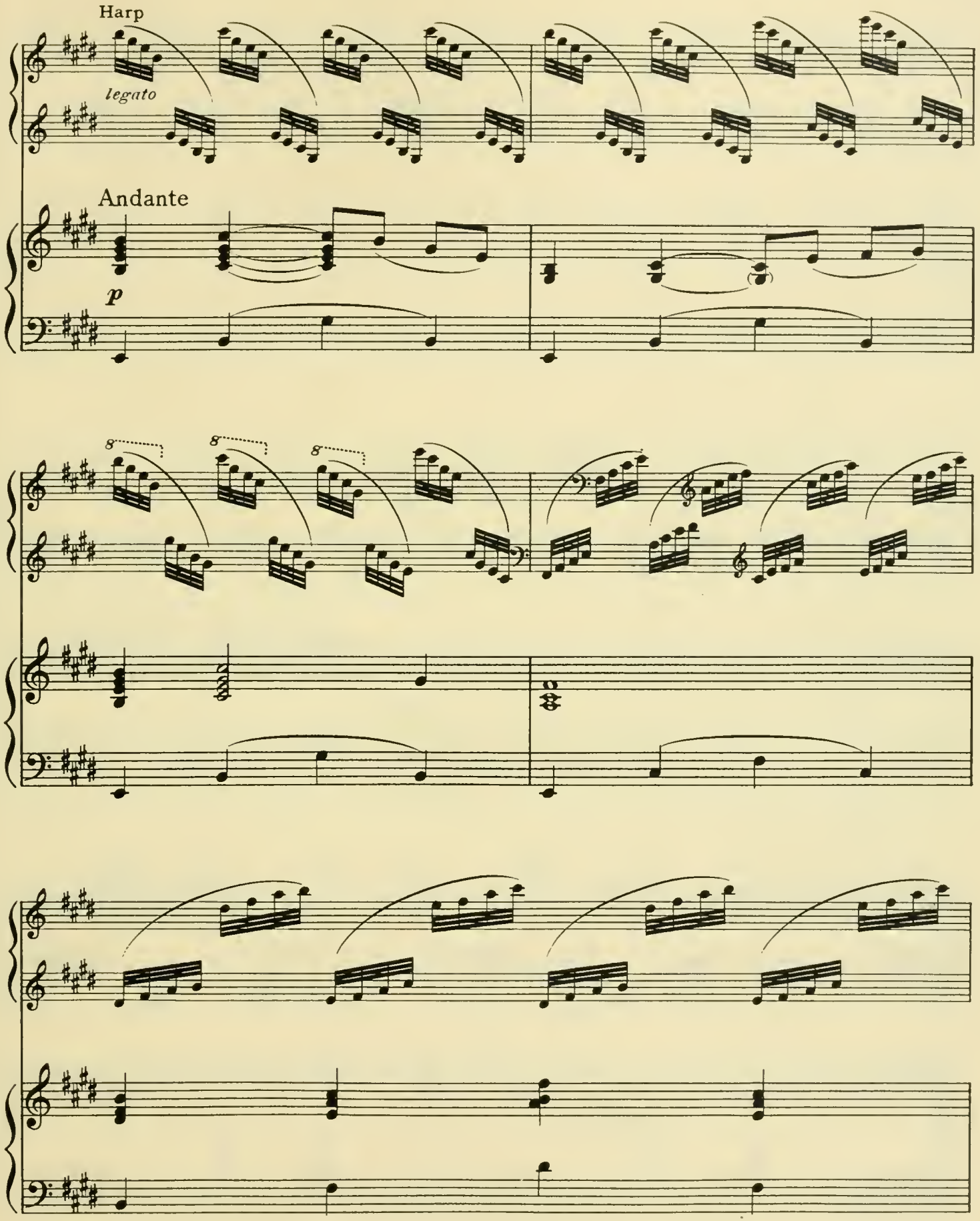
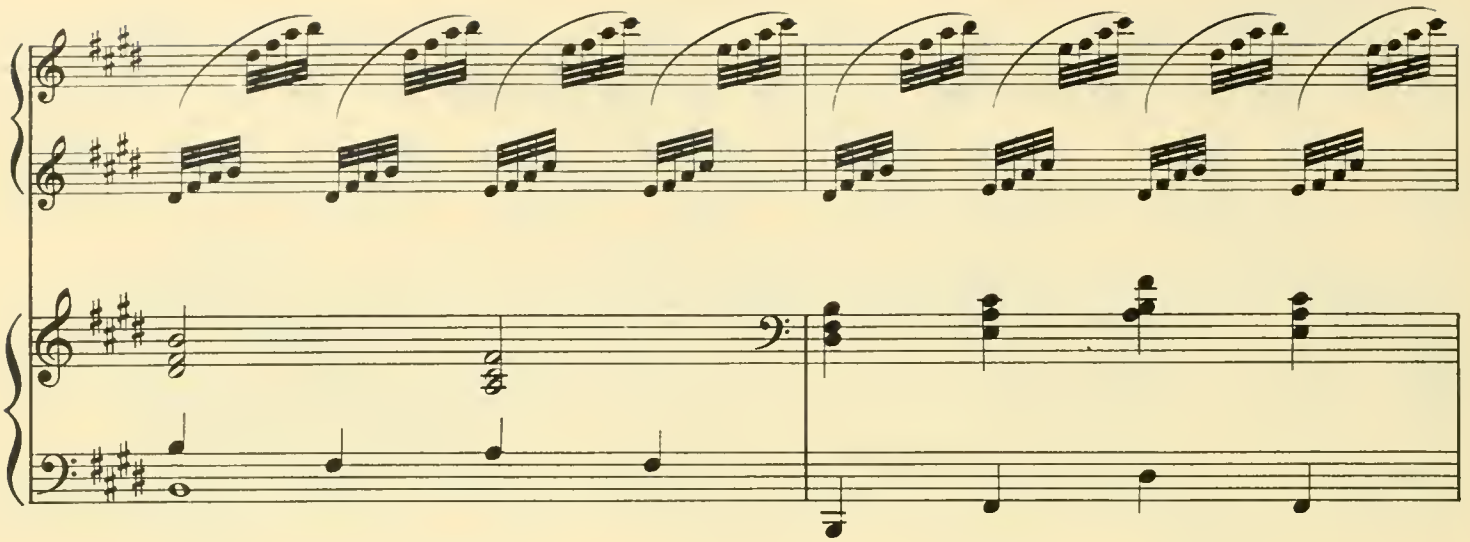
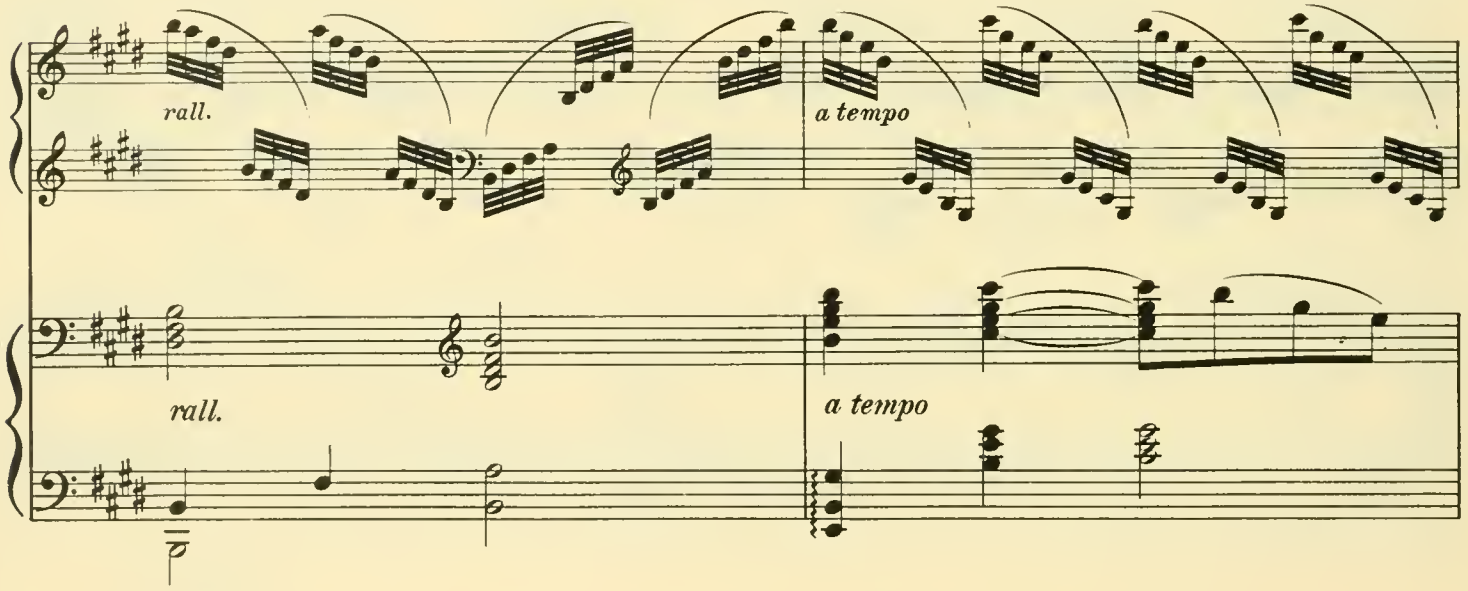
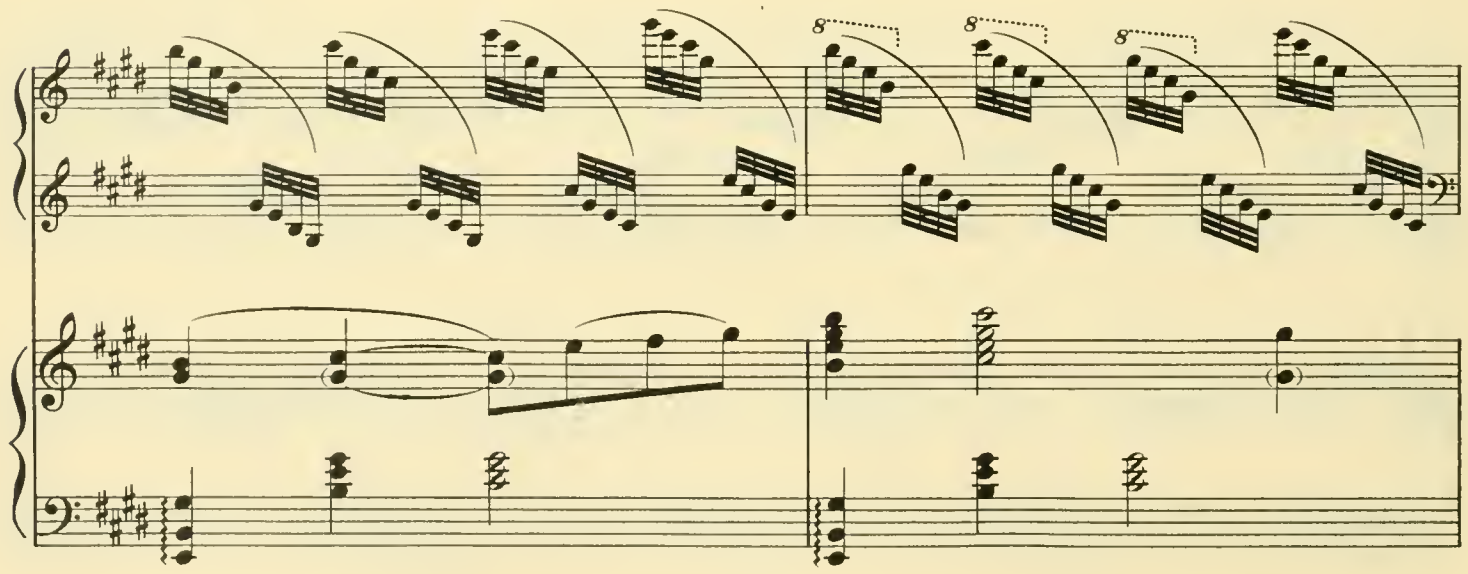
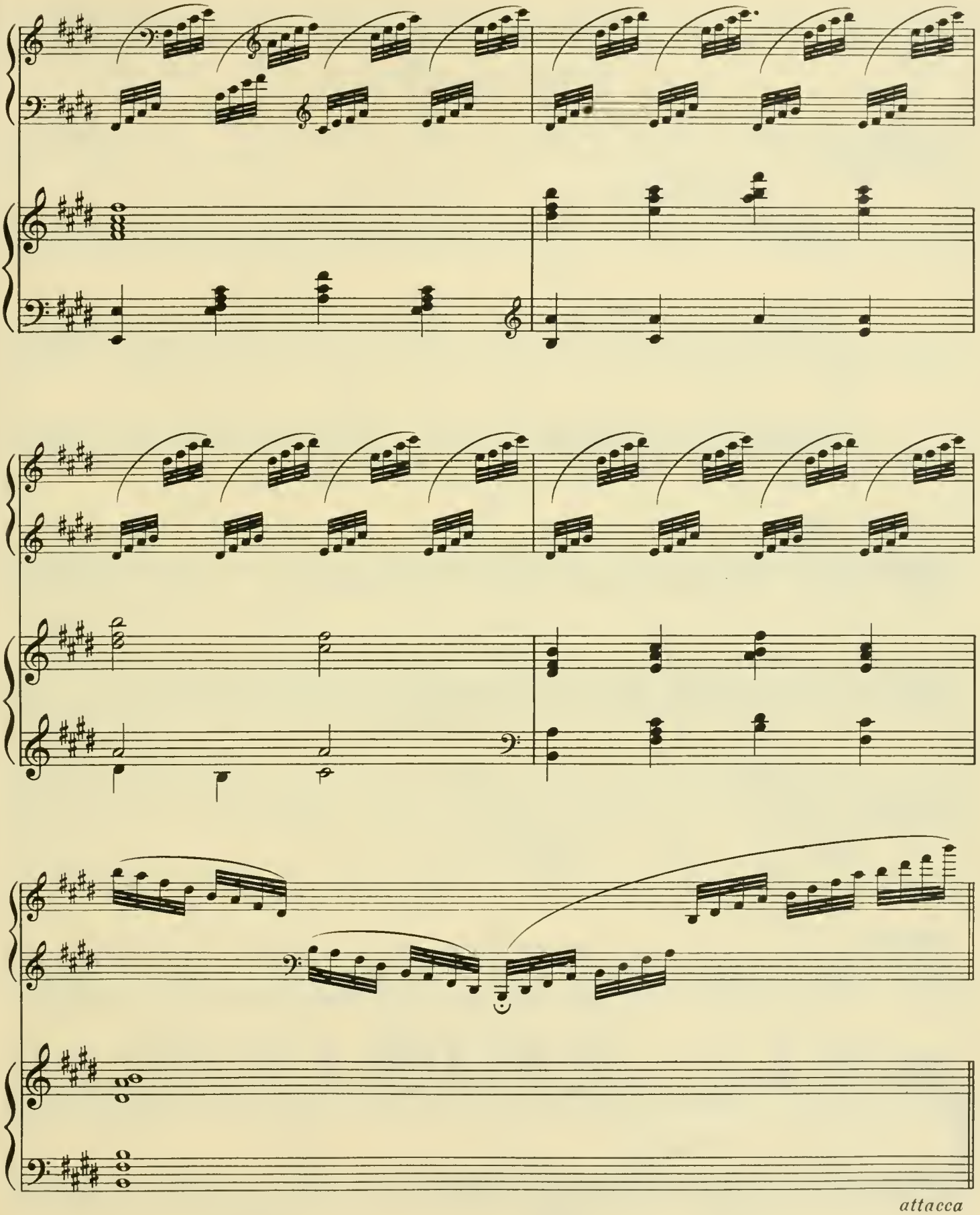

Harp
legato
Andante
p
8
8
8




rall.
a tempo
rall.
a tempo


8
8
8


attacca

I'm Only Dreaming

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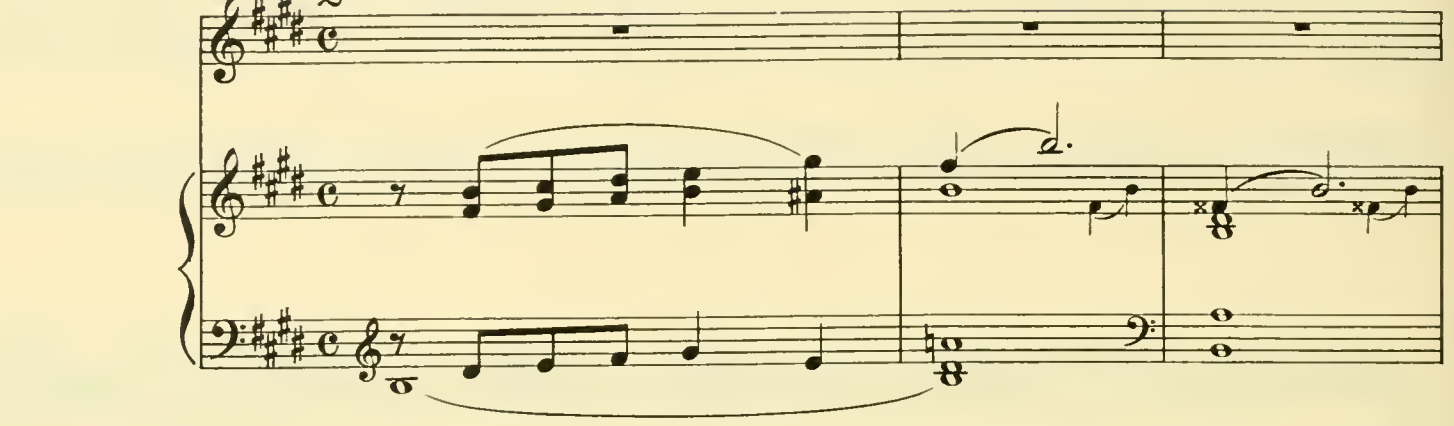
Georgiana and Chorus

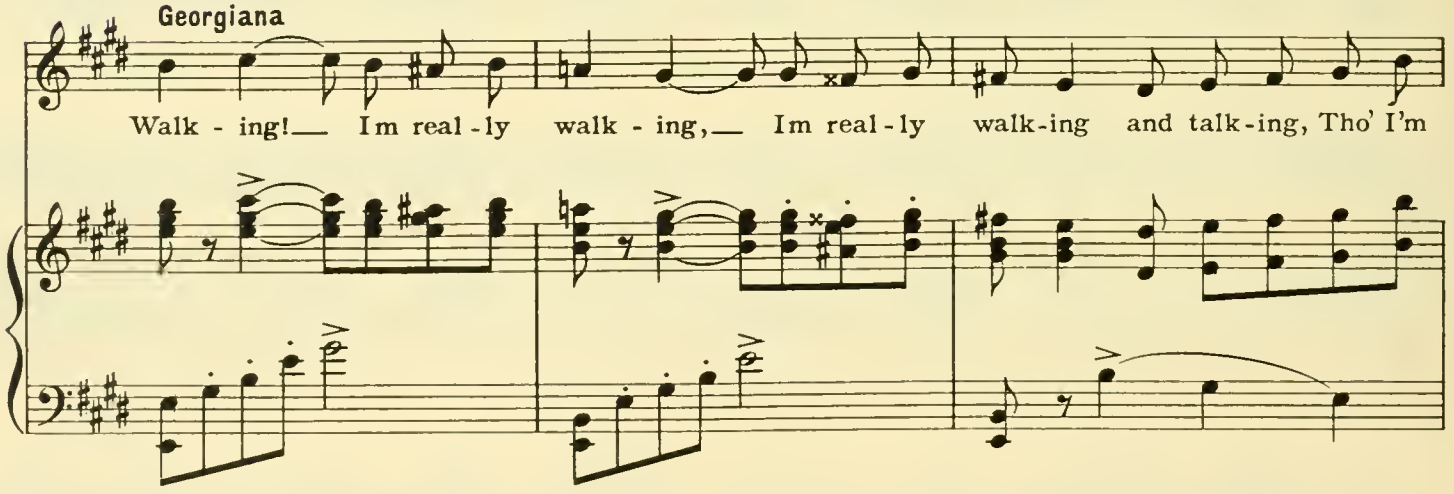
Lyrics by
Otto Harbach
and Edward Clark

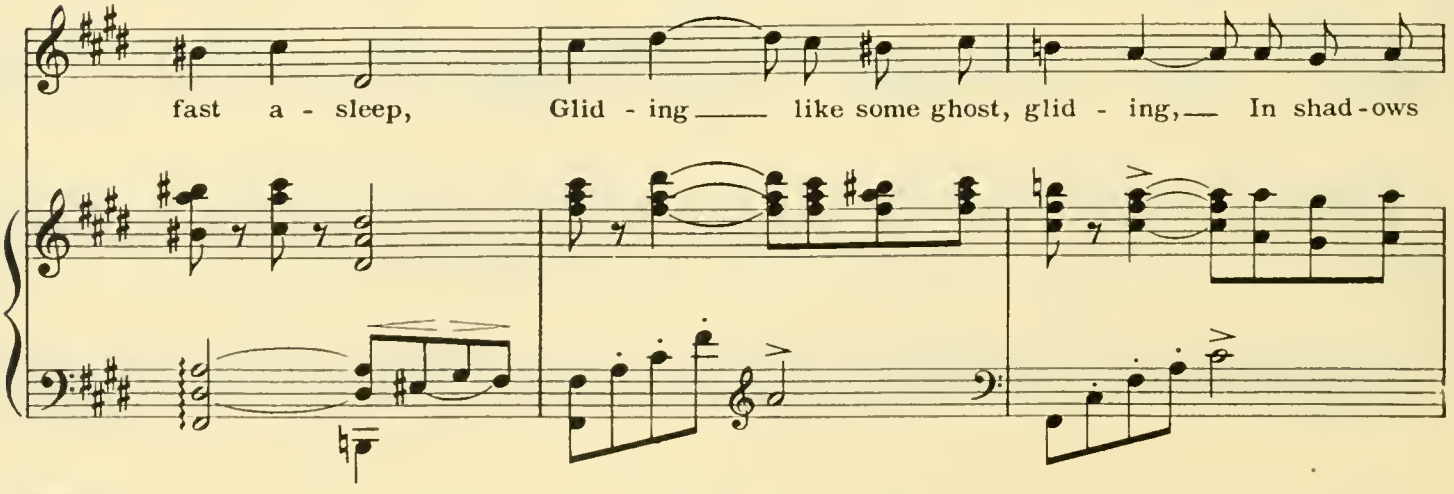
Music by
Rudolf Friml

Quasi Gavotta



Georgiana





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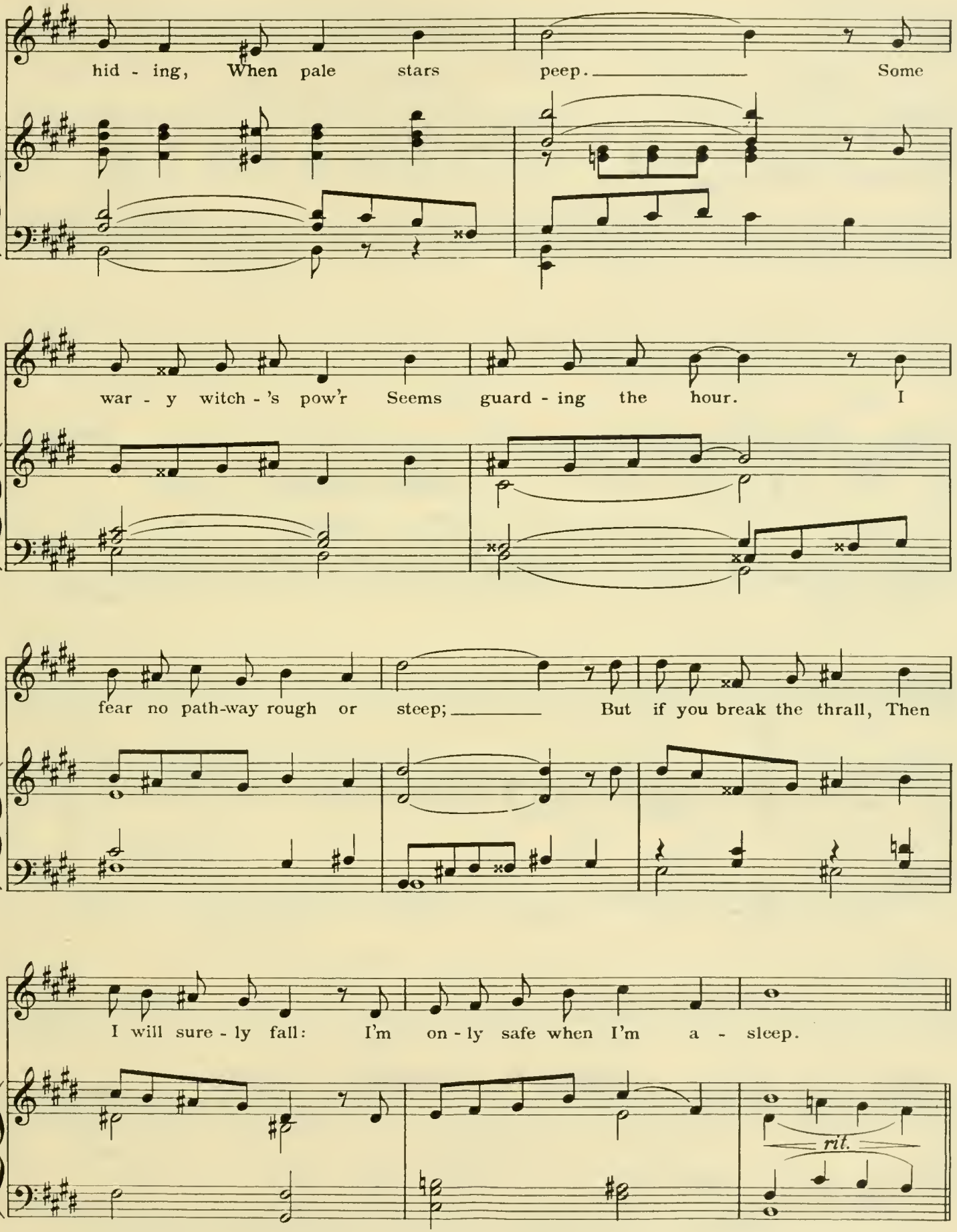
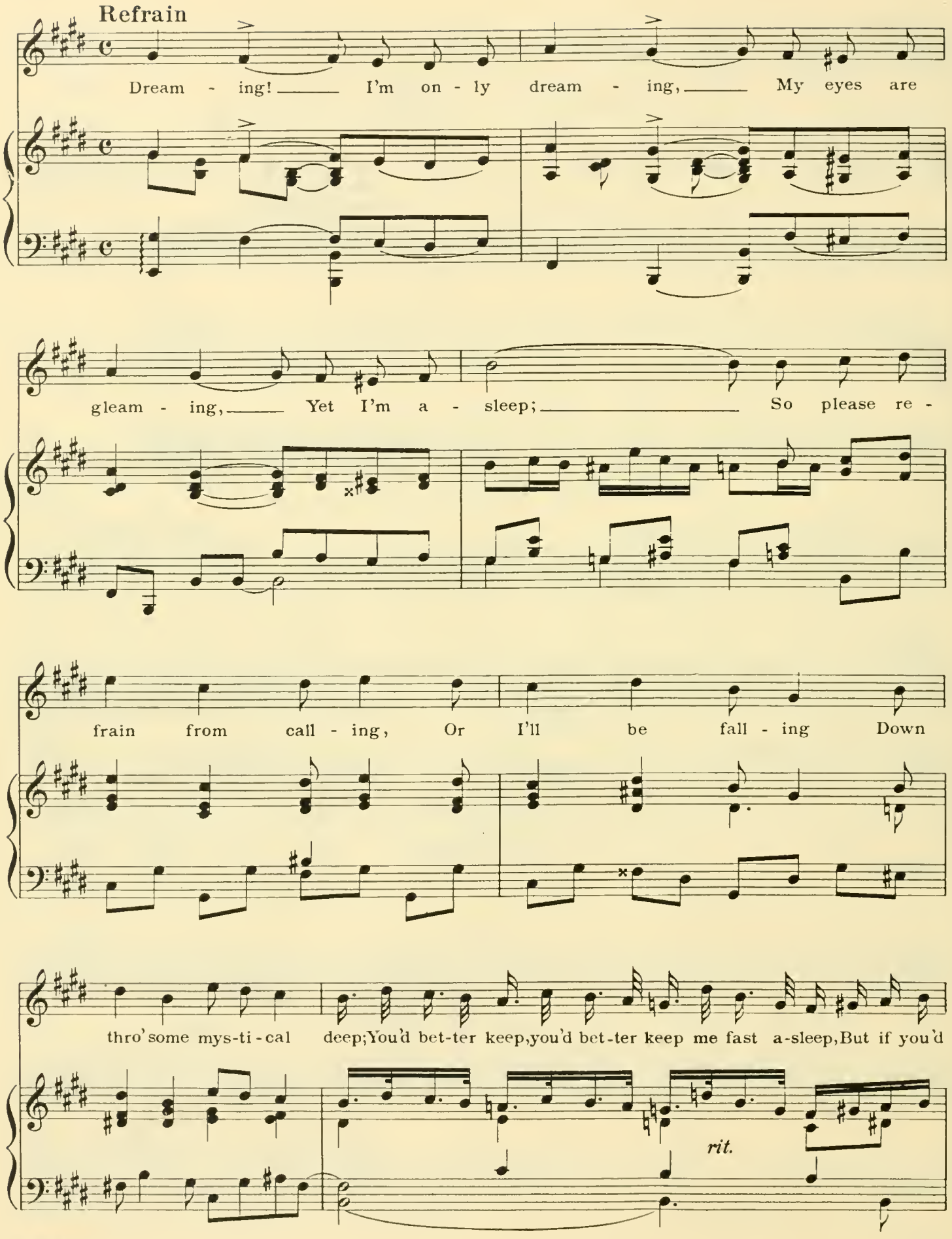
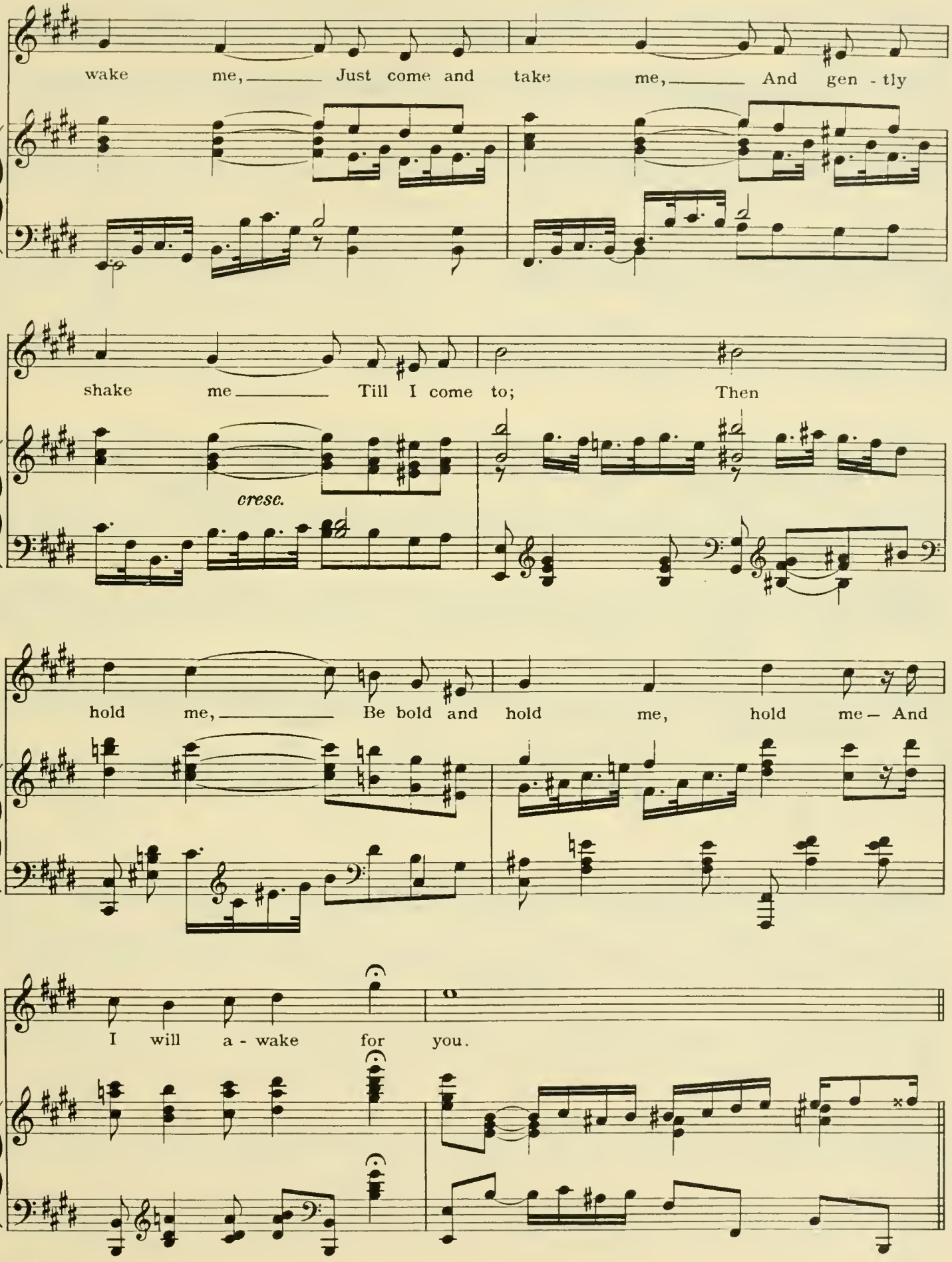
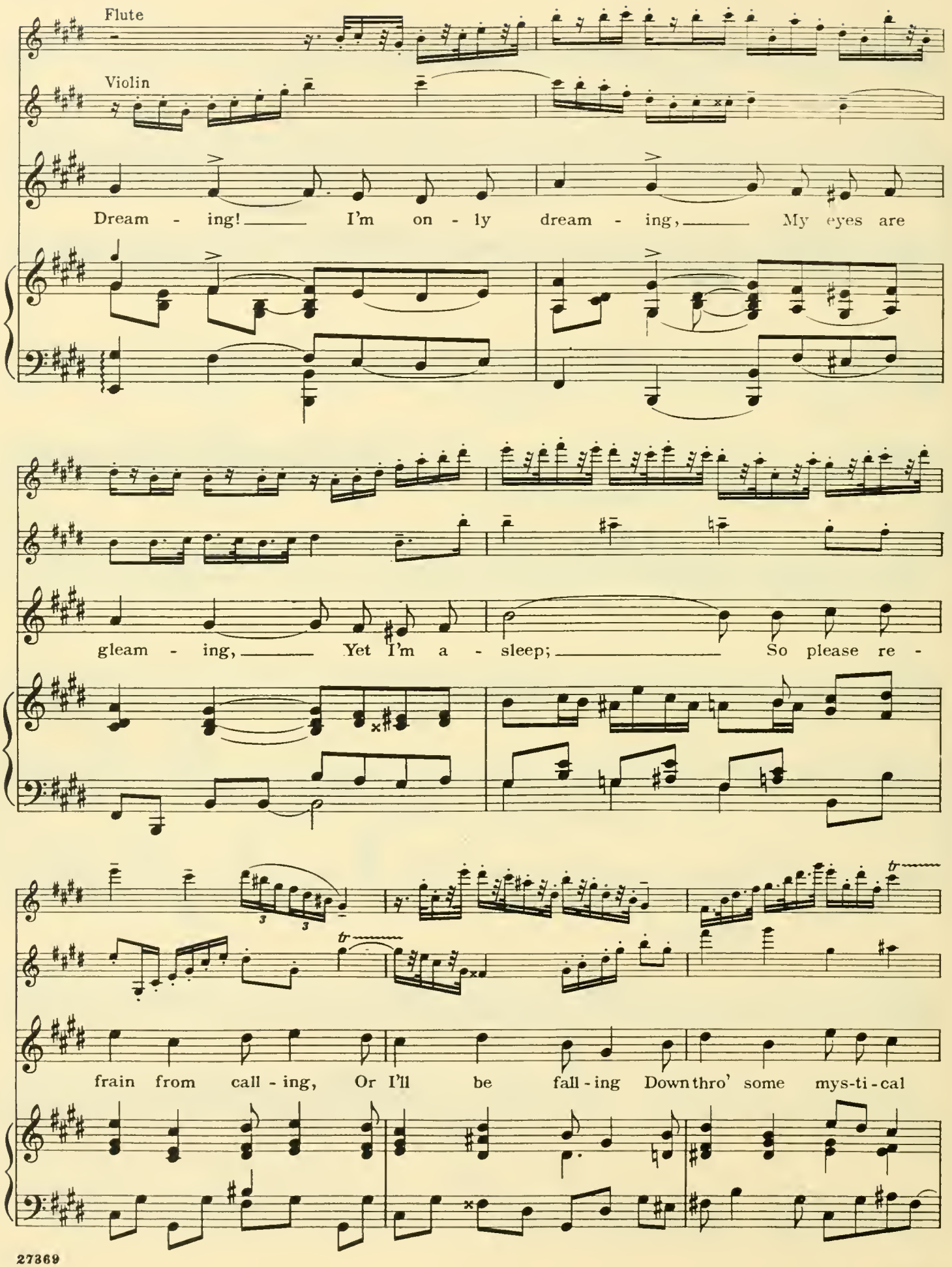
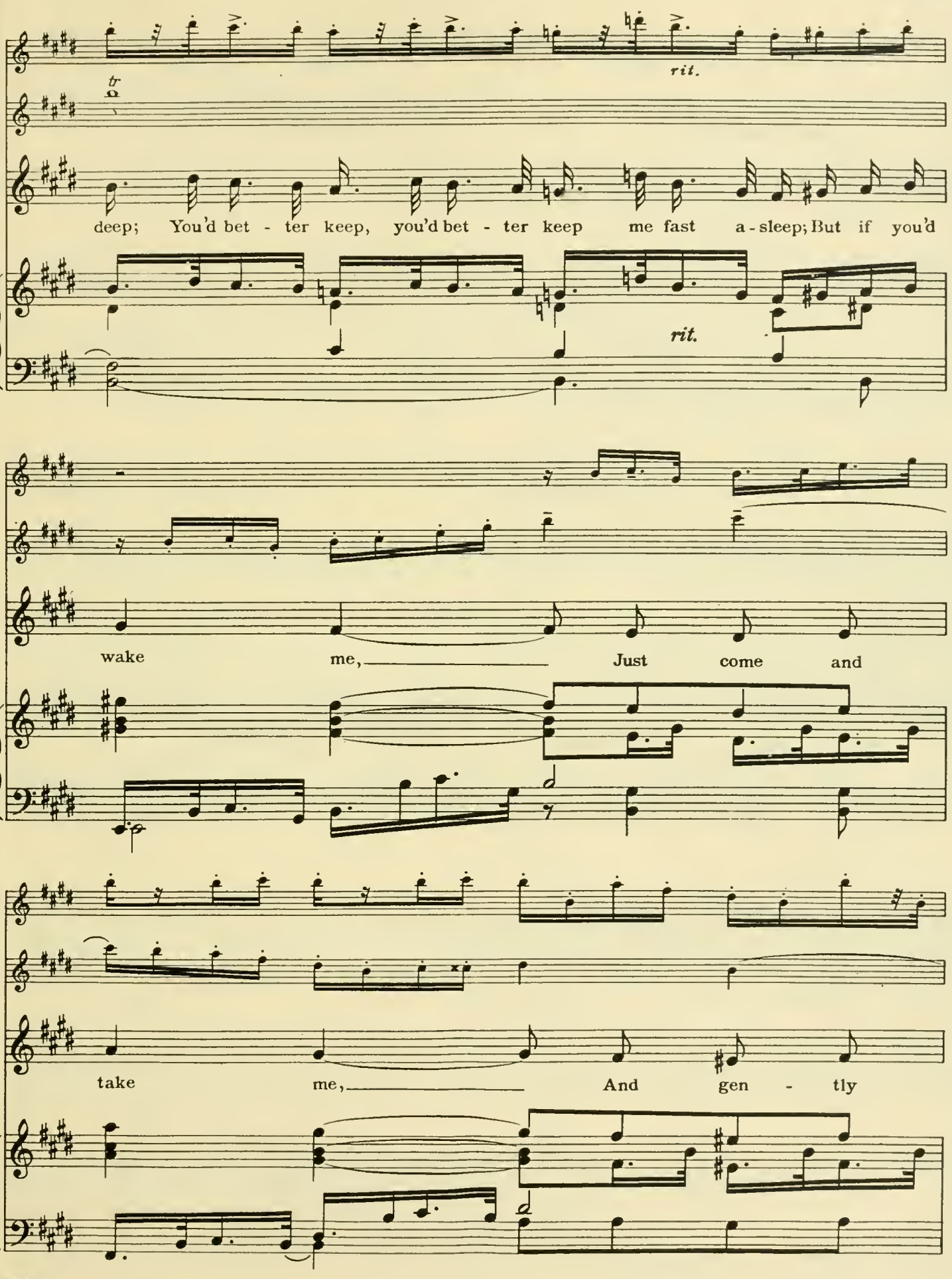
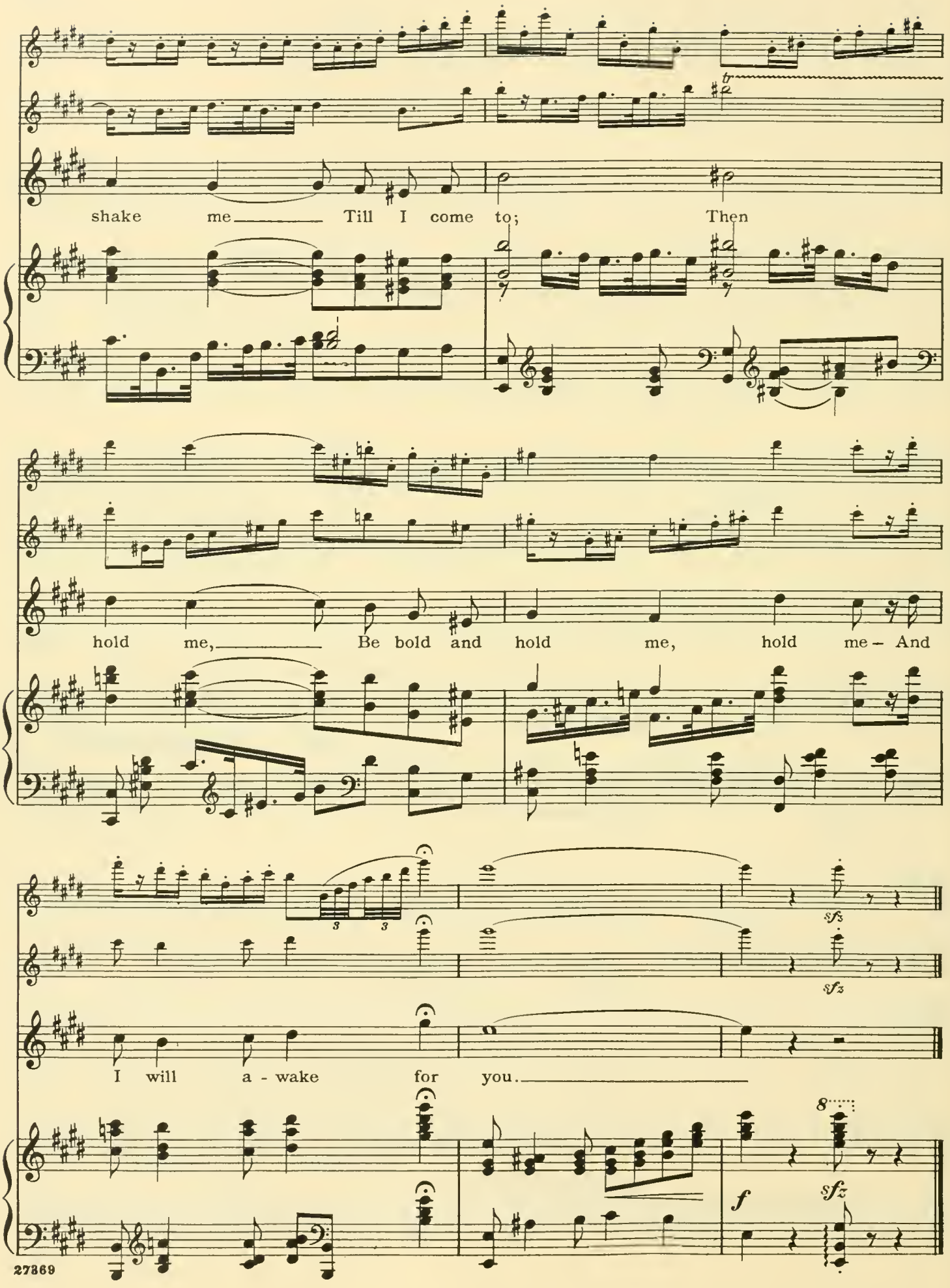

hid - ing, When pale stars peep. Some
war - y witch - 's pow'r Seems guard - ing the hour. I
fear no path-way rough or steep; But if you break the thrall, Then
I will sure - ly fall: I'm on - ly safe when I'm a - sleep.
rit.


Refrain
Dream - ing! I'm on - ly dream - ing, My eyes are
gleam - ing, Yet I'm a - sleep; So please re -
frain from call - ing, Or I'll be fall - ing Down
thro'some mys-ti-cal deep;You'd bet-ter keep,you'd bet-ter keep me fast a-sleep,But if you'd
rit.

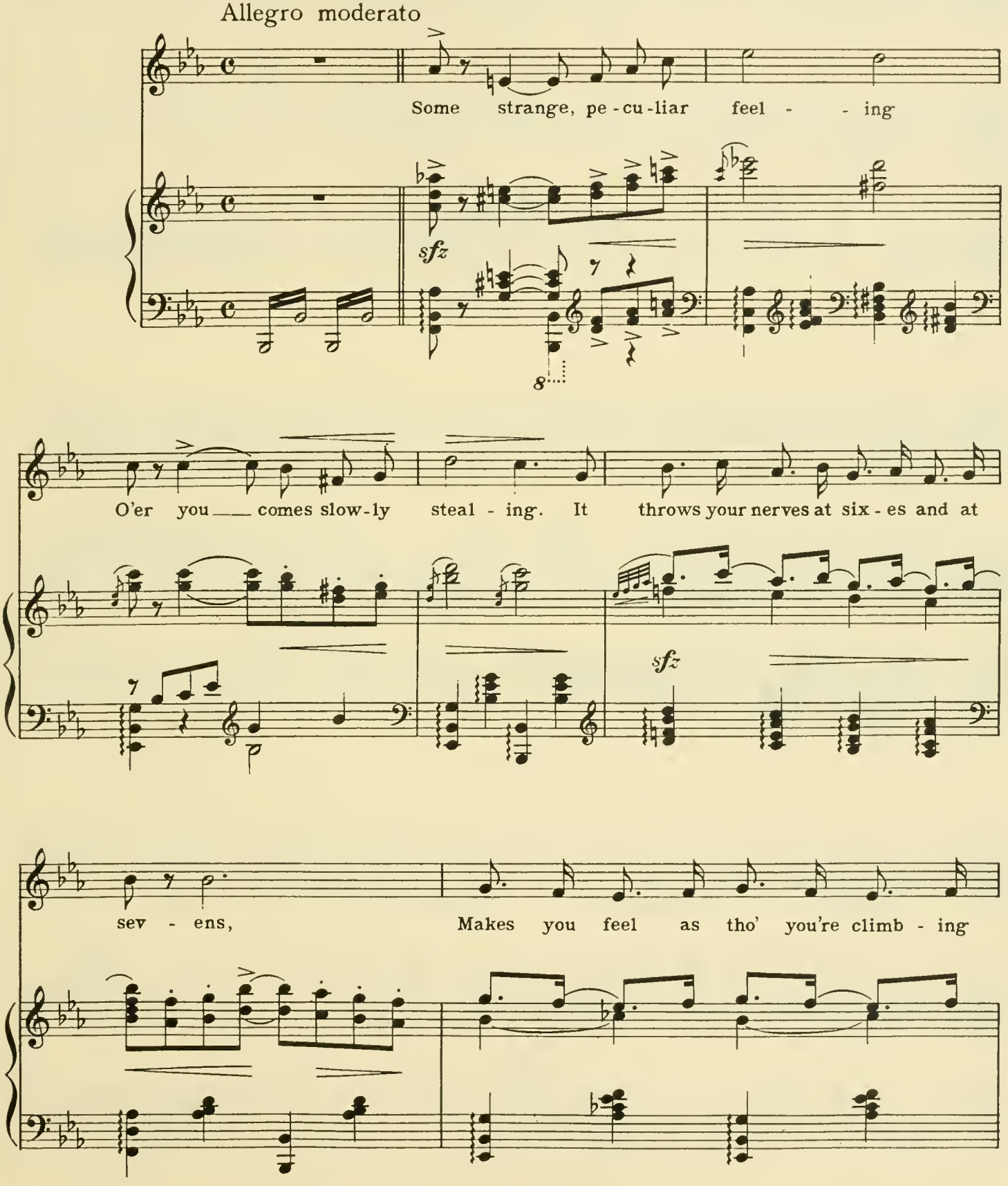

wake me, Just come and take me, And gen - tly
shake me Till I come to; Then
cresc.
hold me, Be bold and hold me, hold me— And
I will a - wake for you.

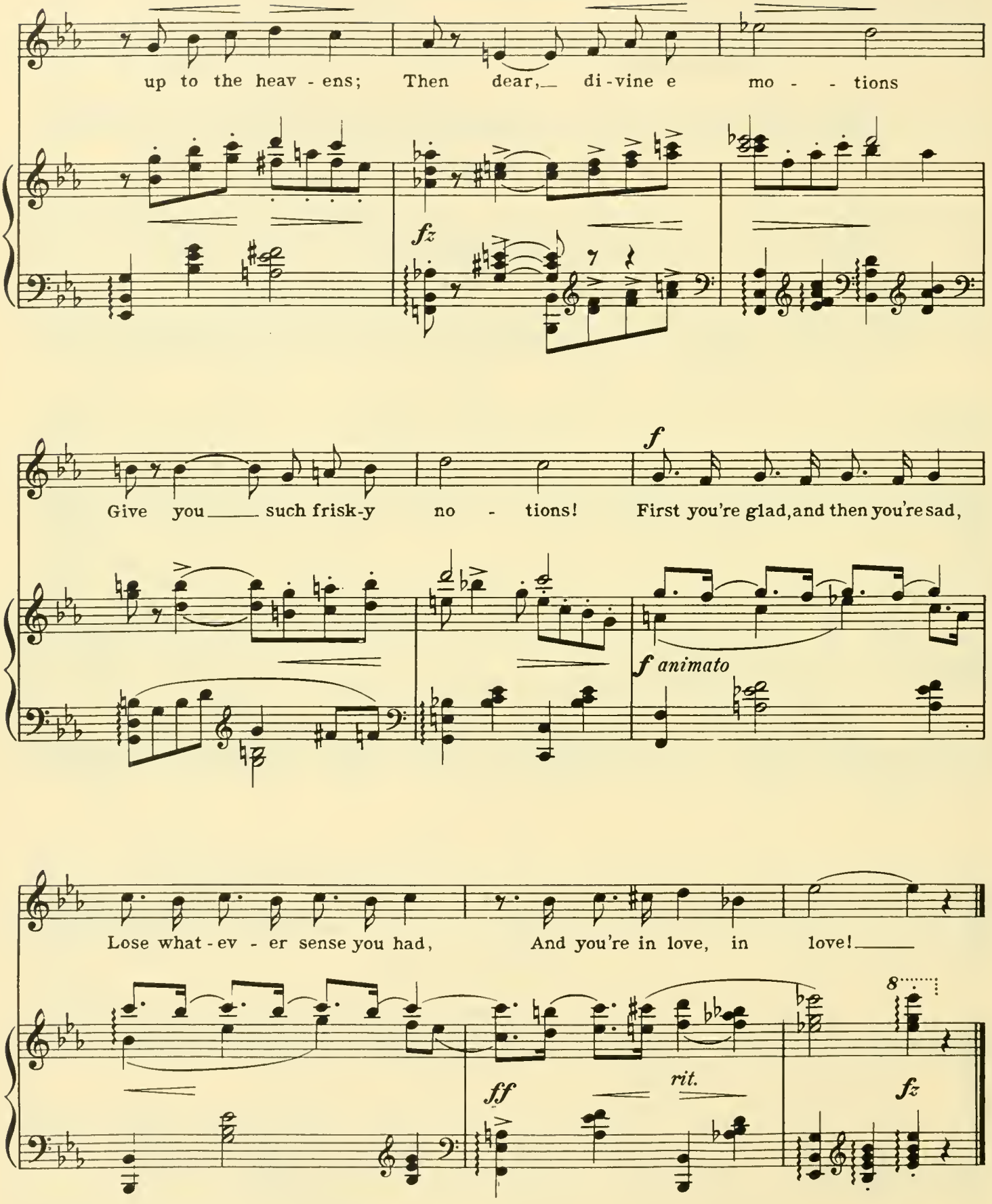

Flute
Violin
Dream - ing! I'm on - ly dream - ing, My eyes are
gleam - ing, Yet I'm a - sleep; So please re -
frain from call - ing, Or I'll be fall - ing Down thro' some mys-ti - cal


rit.
deep; You'd bet - ter keep, you'd bet - ter keep me fast a - sleep; But if you'd
rit.
wake me, Just come and
take me, And gen - tly


shake me Till I come to; Then
hold me, Be bold and hold me, hold me – And
I will a - wake for you.

Finale


Allegro moderato
Some strange, pe - cu - liar feel - - ing
sfz
O'er you ___ comes slow - ly steal - ing. It throws your nerves at six - es and at
sfz
sev - ens, Makes you feel as tho' you're climb - ing


up to the heav - ens; Then dear, di - vine e mo - - tions
fz
Give you such frisk-y no - tions! First you're glad, and then you're sad,
f
f animato
Lose what - ev - er sense you had, And you're in love, in love!
ff
rit.
8
fz

BOUND BY
HNM

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YOU'RE IN LOVE NEW YORK
3 0112 015727032